# The Educational Music Course

By

ALEX. T. CRINOAN

TEACHERS' EDITION

M 1994
C93E265
c.2

TORONTO
CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED

Ten minutes lessons
in Sight Singing
by
A. Hawkins

Curwen & Son Ltd
24 Berners St. W
London

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# THE EDUCATIONAL

# MUSIC COURSE

*BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC*
*FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS,*
*ISSUED BY THE*
*ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.*

BY

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THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY
HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL IN
ONTARIO IF SO ORDERED BY
A RESOLUTION OF THE
TRUSTEES.

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*TEACHERS' EDITION.*

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# The Educational Music Course.

## SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES—(First Step).

### TWO PULSE MEASURE.—With Undivided Pulses.

1.—Key D.

d :m | d :a | s :s | m :— | s :m | s :s | m :m | d :— ||

2.—Key E.

d :d | m :— | d :m | s :— | s :s | m :— | s :m | d :— ||

3.—Key F.

d :m | s :s | m :— | d :— | m :d | s :m | s :— | d :— ||

4.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :d | m :d | m :d | s :— | s :s | m :s | m :s | d :— ||
| O' the | love - ly | month of | May, | Ev - er | welcome, | ev - er | gay· ||
| Flowers | bloom and | insects | play, | In the | merry | month of | May. ||

5.—Key F.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :m | d :— | s :s | m :— | d :s | m :d | m :m | s :— |
| 1.Little | eyes, | little | eyes, | O - pen | with the | morning | light; |
| 2.Little | heart, | little | heart, | Full of | laughter, | full of | glee; |
| m :m | d :— | s :s | m :— | s :d | m :s | m :m | d :— ||
| Up - ward | look, | up - ward | look, | Heaven's | m[illegible]n is | always | bright. ||
| Beat with | love, | beat with | love, | For the | Lord who | loveth | thee. ||

### THREE PULSE MEASURE.

6.—Key E

d :m :d | s :— :m | d :s :m | d :— :— ||

7.—Key D.

s :r :s | d' :— :s | m :s :m | d :— :— ||

8.—Key G.

m :s :m | d :m :d | $s_1$ :— :d | m :— :— }

s :m :d | s :m :d | $s_1$ :— :$s_1$ | d :— :— ||

9.—KEY G.

| d | :s, | :d | m | :d | :m | s | :m | :s | m | :— | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Come | join | our | sing- | ing | and | merry | | songs | raise; | | |

| m | :d | :m | d | :s, | :d | m | :s | :m | d | :— | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Glad | voices | | ring- | ing | out | sweet | notes | of | praise. | | |

10.—KEY D.

| d | :m | :d | s | :— | :m | s | :s | :d' | m | :— | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hearts | full | of | glad | - | ness | brighten | | our | days; | | |

| s | :d' | :s | m | :— | :d | s | :s | :m | d | :— | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| No | care | or | sad | - | ness | darkens | | our | lays. | | |

## FOUR PULSE MEASURE.

11.—KEY C.

| d | :m | s | :d' | m' | :— | — | :— | m' | :d' | s | :m | d | :— | — | :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

12.—KEY D.

| m | :d | s | :— | m | :s | d' | :— | d' | :s | m | :d | s | :s | d | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

13.—KEY A.

| d | :m | d | :d | s, | :— | d | :— | m | :d | s, | :s, | d | :— | — | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

14.—KEY G.

| d | :s, | d | :m | s | :— | s, | :— | d | :m | s | :s, | d | :— | — | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

15.—KEY D.

| s | :s | m | :s | d' | :— | s | :— | d' | :m | m | :s | m | :— | d | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Come | and | join | our | sing | - | ing, | | happy | | voices | | ring | - | ing. | |

16.—KEY C.

| s | :s | m | :m | d' | :d' | s | :— | m | :— | s | :— | d' | :— | m' | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hear | the | merry | | church | bells | ring, | | bim, | | bome | | bim, | | bome, | |

| s | :s | m | :m | d' | :d' | s | :— | s | :d' | s | :m | s | :s | d' | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Jingle, | | jingle, | | jingle, | | jing, | | ringing | | out | from | tower | | and dome. | |

## TIME STUDIES.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

17.—KEY E♭.

| d | :d | m | :— | s | :— | m | :s | d' | :s | m | :— | s | :m | d | :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| taa | taa | taa-aa | | taa-aa | | taa | taa | | | | | | | | |

18.—KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | :— | d | :— | m | :d | s | :— | s | :m | s | :d | d | :s, | d | :— |
| taa- | aa | taa- | aa | taa | taa | taa- | aa | | | | | | | | |

19.—KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :m | m | :— | s | :— | m | :— | s | :s | m | :d | s, | :— | d | :— |

20.—KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :m | d' | :— | s | :— | — | :— | m | :s | s | :m | d' | :— | — | :— |
| | | | | taa- | aa - | aa - | aa | | | | | | | | |

Commencing on weak pulse.

21.—KEY E.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | s | :m | d | :m | s | :— | — | :m | s | :d | m | :m | d | :— | — |

22.—KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | m | :— | d | :m | s | :— | m | :d | s | :m | s | :s | d | :— | — |

23.—KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | m | :— | — | :d | s | :— | — | :m | d | :d | s | :m | d | :— | — |

24.—KEY A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | m | :m | :d | s | :s | :m | d | :— | :s, | d | :— | | | | |

25.—KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | m | :— | :s | d | :— | :m | s | :m | :s | d' | :— | | | | |

Second Step Studies. Introducing RAY and TE.

26.—KEY F.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :r | m | :d | s | :m | r | :— | d | :m | r | :d | r | :m | d | :— |

27.—KEY A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :s, | d | :— | r | :s, | :r | :— | m | :r | d | :m | r | :r | d | :— |

28.—KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :r | m | :— | s | :s | m | :— | m | :s | d' | :m | m | :— | r | :— |
| 1.Cheeks of rose, | | | | Ti - ny toes, | | | | Has our lit - tle | | | | ba - by; | | | |
| 2.Mouth so fair, | | | | Skin so clear, | | | | Just as soft as | | | | may be; | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :r | m | :— | s | :s | m | :— | d | :m | r | :d | r | :— | d | :— |
| Eyes of blue, | | | | Fin gers too, | | | | Cunning all as | | | | may be. | | | |
| Bonny eyes, | | | | Looking wise, | | | | Such a precious | | | | ba - by. | | | |

29.—Key G.

| m :r | d :m | s :— | m :— | r :r | s :s | m :— |— :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Ba-by | loves the | sun - | shine, | Ba-by | loves the | flowers, | |
| 2. Ba-by | loves the | bird - | ies, | And the | trees so | tall, | |

| m :r | d :m | s :— | m :— | s :m | r :r | d :— |— :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ba-by | loves the | rain - | bow, | And the | gen-tle | showers, | |
| Ba-by | loves his | moth - | er, | Better than | them | all. | |

30.—Key A♭.

| m :r :d | m :r :d | r :d :r | m :— :— |
|---|---|---|---|
| Rock a - bye | blos-soms up- | on the tree | top, |

| m :r :d | s :— :m | d :r :m | r :— :— |
|---|---|---|---|
| When the wind | blows the | cra-dle will | rock; |

| d :m :r | d :s, :d | r :d :r | m :— :— |
|---|---|---|---|
| First come the | blos-soms and | then comes the | seed, |

| m :s :m | r :— :d | r :m :r | d :— :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leav-ing the | ber - ries | bird-ies to | feed. |

31.—Key A♭.

| d :s, | d :m | r :d | t, :— | d :t, | d :m | r :s | d :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

32.—Key C.

| s :d' | t :d' | r' :— | t :— | d' :s | d' :r' | t :— | d' :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

33.—Key B♭.

| d :s, | m :r | d :— | t, :— | d :s, | r :s, | t, :— | d :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

34 —Key C.

| d' :s | m' :r' | d' :r' :t | :— | d' :m' | r' :d' | s :t | d' :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

35.—Key B♭.

| d :t, | d :m, | s, :d | t, :— | d :r | t, :s, | d : t, | d :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

36.—Key D.

| m :s | d' :m | s :s | t :— | d' :m | s :d' | t :r' | d' :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

37.—Key A♭.

## PUSSY WILLOWS.

| s, :d | t, :d | r :m | r :d | d :t, | d :m | r :d | t, :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. We are | Mamma | Wil-lows' | ba-bies, | In our | brown homes | tucked a- | way; |
| 2. But we | come forth | from our | hid-ing | When the | weather | war-mer | grows, |
| 3. In the | sun's warm | glan-ces | dancing, | Soon our | dresses | we be- | hold. |

| d :s, | d :t, | d :m | r :d | t, :d | s, :m | r :r | d :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sleeping | safe-ly | thro' the | win-ter | While the | chil-ly | breezes | play. |
| Clad in | downy, | silk-en | garments | From our | heads down | to our | toes. |
| Changed by | fairy | hands to | calk-ins, | Spangled | here and | there with | gold. |

38.—KEY A♭.

## MILKWEED.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | s, :m | r :m | d :— | s, :s, | s, :t, | r :s, | m :— \| — |
| 1.The | dain-ty milkweed | | ba - bies All | | wrapped in cradles | | green, |
| 2.Wee | brown coats have the | | dar - lings, Sweet | | slips of milky | | white, |
| 3.The | cra - dles grow so | | nar - row, What | | will the ba - bies | | do? |
| 4.And | now they've f'nd the | | sec - ret, They're | | fly - ing thro' the | | air, |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | s :r :t, :s, | d :— | m :m | r :s | r :m | d :— | — ‖ |
| Are | rocked by Mother | Na - | ture And | fed by | hands un- | seen. | |
| And | wings—but that's a | se - | cret. They're | fold-ed | out of | sight. | |
| They'll | on - ly grow the | fast - | er And | look up | towards the | blue. | |
| They've | left the cra - dles | emp - | ty, Do | milk-weed | ba - bies | care? | |

39.—KEY G.

## THE BLUE BIRD.

*A. T. Schuman.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | r :d | s :m | r :d | s, :m | r :d | t, :d | r :— \| s |
| 1.A | glint of | blue flits | 'neath the sky, A - | | mid the | mer-ry | May - time |
| 2.And | from its | lit - tle | throbbing throat Comes | | twit-ter, | twit-ter, | twit - ter, |
| 3.A | cheery | voice that | tells of Spring, At | | ro - sy | dawn and | af ter |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | m :r | d :s | m :r | d :s, | t, :d | r :m | r :— \| d ‖ |
| A | liv - ing | gem, light | winged and shy, En- | | joy - ing | its brief | play - time. |
| A | sweet, a | swift, a | ten - der note, But | | nev - er | one that's | bit - ter |
| The | bu - sy | blue-bird | car - ol - ling, A | | song of | love and | laugh - ter. |

## TIME STUDIES.

Six Pulse Measure.

NOTE.—These studies should be sung as directed on Page 2.

40.—KEY G.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m:r:d \| | m:r:d \| | s:m:d \| | r:- : \| | d:t,:d \| | r:d:t, \| d:m:r \| d:- : ‖ |

41.—KEY A.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s,:d:m \| | r:- :- \| | s,:d:r \| | m:- :- \| | s:m:r \| | d:r:m \| r:- :- \| d:- :- ‖ |

42.—KEY F.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m:- :s \| | r:- :r \| | m:- :s \| | r:- :- \| | d:- :m \| | s:m:d \| r:- :m \| d:- :- ‖ |

43.—KEY G.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s,:- :d \| | d:t,:d \| | r:-:s, \| | s,:d:r \| | m:- :s \| | m:r:d \| t,:d:r \| d:- :- ‖ |

44.—KEY G.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s \| | m:r:d \| | s,:- :s \| | m:r:d \| | r:- :m \| | s:m:r \| d:- :m \| r:- :- \| d:- ‖ |

45.—KEY C.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m \| | r:- :d \| | s:- :m \| | m:r:d \| | s:- :s \| | d':s:d' \| r':- :t \| d':- :- \| - :- ‖ |

## 46.—Key A♭. THERE COMETH A DOVE.

**A line drawn under two or more notes indicates that they have to be sung to one syllable.**

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s, | d:d:d | d:- | :d | r:r:r | r:- | :r | m:- | :r | d:r:m | r:- | :- \| | :- |
| There | | cometh | a | dove on | beau-ti- | ful | wings, As | white | | as snow-flakes | are, | | |
| Now | | here by | my | side your | lit - tle | hands | fold, And | say | | this prayer with | me, | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :r | r:r:r | r:- | :r | m:m:m | m:- | :m | s:- | :m | r:d:r | d:- | :- \| | :- ‖ |
| And | | ten-der-ly | now | he | lis - tens to | hear | The | chil | - | dren's morn-ing | prayer. | | |
| Dear | | Jes - us | look down | and | make me so | good, | That | I | | thy child may | be. | | |

## 47.—Key A♭. FLOWERS.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s, | d:t, | :d | r:- | :s, | r:d | r | m:- | :s | s:m | :r | m:r | :d | t,:- | :d | r:- |
| 1 We | | see | | the soft and | | gen - tle rain Makes | | | | thirsty flowers quite | | | | fresh | | again, |
| 2 We | | chil | - | dren love the | | flow'rs and bees, The | | | | birds that sing a- | | | | mong | | the trees, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s, | d:t, | :d | r:- | :r | m:r | :d | s:- | :s | s:m | :r | d:t, | :d | m:- | :r | d:- |
| They | | turn | | their fac - es | | to | | the sun, And | | sing | | with gladness | | ev | - | 'ry one. |
| The | | sun - | shine and rain- | | | drops | | that fall, But | | more our Father who | | | | gave | | them all. |

## 48.—Key C. MAY DAY.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :m | r:- | :s | r:- | :m | r:- | :s | m:- | :r | m:r | :m | s:- | :m | m:- | :- \| | r:- |
| 1 Who | | comes this way with | | | | smiles so gay, And | | | | feet | | so light | - ly | tripp | - | ing? |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s | m:- | :s | d':- | :t | d':r' | :d' | t:- | :t | d':t | :d' | s:- | :m' | r':- | :- \| | d':- ‖ |
| A | | lit - | tle queen with | | | mantle green, Fr | | | | - | sinty | shoulders | | slipp | - | ing. |

2 In pink and white, the blossoms bright,
Run swiftly out to meet her;
The brooks rejoice to hear her voice,
And robins sing the sweeter.

3 She came last year, the pretty dear,
All frolic, fun and dimples;
She kissed the birds, untied their hoods,
And coaxed apart their crimples.

4 The honey bee flew quick to see,
The white-winged moth came after.
O bonny May, in work or play,
She sets the world to laughter.

Half Pulses. Taa Tai.

49.—Key G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s, | d | :d.d | t, | :d | r | :r.r | m | :s | m | :r.r | d | :t, | d | :- ‖ |

50.—Key E.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :d | m | :s.s | m | :r | d | :- | m | :d | s | :m.m | d | :r | t, | :- | d ‖ |

51.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s | d' | :t | d' | :s.s | m | :- | r | :d | s | :d | r | :m.m | r | :- | d ‖ |

52.—Key A.

{ :s, | d :d.r | m :r.d | t, :d | r :s, | d :t,.d | r :m.r | d :— |— ||

53.—Key F.

{ :m.m | r :m | d :s.s | m :d | r :m | s :m.r | d :t,.t, | d :— |— ||

54.—Key F.

{ :m.r | d :— | t, :d.r | m :— | r :s | m :— | r :d.t, | d :— |— ||

55.—Key A♭. **THE RAIN DROPS' RIDE.**

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d :t, \| d :r | m :— \| r :s | m :m.r \| d :r | m :— \|— | | |
| 1 Some | lit - tle drops of | wa - ter, Whose | home was in the | sea, | | |
| 2 A | cloud they had for | car - riage, Drawn | by a play - ful | breeze, | | |
| 3 But | Oh! there were so | man - y, At | last the car - riage | broke, | | |
| 4 And | thro' the moss and | grass - es, They | were com - pelled to | roam, | | |
| :m | r :s \| r :m | r :— \| d :m | r :d.r \| m :r | d :— \|— | | |
| To | go up - on a | jour - ney, Once | hap - pened to a - | gree. | | |
| And | o - ver town and | coun - try, They | rode a - long at | ease. | | |
| And | to the ground came | tumb - ling, Those | frightened lit - tle | folk. | | |
| Un - | til a brook - let | found them, And | carried them safe | home. | | |

Third Step Studies. Introducing FAH and LAH.

56.—Key G.

{ d :m | s :m | f :f | m :— | s :m | f :m | r :r | m :— }

{ m :s | f :s | r :m | f :— | m :f | s :f | m :r | d :— ||

57.—Key G.

{ s, :l, | t, :d | m :— | r :— | m :f | s :l | l :— | s :— }

{ s :l | s :f | f :m | r :d | t, :d | s, :d | r :— | d :— ||

58.—Key G.

{ m :m | r :r | d :— | t, :— | d :d | r :r | m :— |— :— }

{ s :s | f :f | m :— | r :— | m :m | r :r | d :— |— :— ||

59.—Key E.

{ s :s | d' :m | f :m | r :— | r :r | d :s | l :l | s :— }

{ s :s | d' :s | f :f | m :— | m :d | s :s | l :t | d' :— ||

60.—Key E. **GOD IS GOOD.**

d :r |m :f |s :— |m :— |f :m |r :s |m :— |— :—
1. See the shining dew - drops On the flowers strewed,
2. See the morning sun - beams Lighting up the wood,
3. In the leafy tree - tops, Where no fears in- trude,
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib - ute, Songs of grati - tude,

f :s |l :t |d' :— |s :— |f :m |r :r |d :— |— :—
Proving as they spar - kle, God is ever good.
Si - lent - ly pro- claim - ing, God is ever good.
Merry birds are sing - ing, God is ever good.
All things join to tell us God is ever good.

61.—Key A. **DOXOLOGY.**

:d |d :t, |l, :s, |d :r |m :m |m :m |r :d |f :m |r
Praise God from whom all bles'ngs flow, Praise Him all creatures here below,

:d |r :m |r :d |l, :t, |d :s |m :d |r :f |m :r |d
Praise Him a - bove ye Heavenly Hosts, P'se Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

62.—Key A♭. **MORNING HYMN.**

:s, |d .d :r :r |m .r :d :r |m .m :f :m |r :—
1. The morning bright with rosy light Has waked me from my sleep;

:s |s .m :m :d |d .l, :l, :s, |s, .d :d :t, |d :—
Fa - ther, I own thy love a - lone Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live
Blest Jesus near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace.
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

63.—Key B♭. **EVENING HYMN.** *W. H. Havergal.*

:s, |s, :d |m :r |d :l, |s, :s, |s, :d |m :d |r :— |—
1. The daylight fades, the evening shades Are gathering round my head.

:f |m :r |d :r |m :d |l, :s, |s, :d |m :r |d :— |—
Fa- ther a - bove, I pr'se that love W'ch smooths and guards my bed.

2 While Thou art near I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
Blest Jesus still from every ill
Defend me with Thy power.

3 Subdue my sin and enter in
To sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine, O make me Thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

64.—Key D.

:m |s :m |f :s |m :— |r :d |m :s |f :l |s :— |—

:s |l :s |d' :m |s :— |f :m |f :r |d |t, |d :— |—

65.—Key E♭.

## HAPPINESS.

{ :s | m :s | r :m | r :— | d :s | l :s.l | t :l | s :— |— }
1. A- way with needless sor - row, Though troubles may be- fall;

{ :f | m :s | d' :s | l :— | s :m | f :m.r | m :r | d :— |— ‖
A brighter day to- mor - row May shine up - on us all.

2 We cannot tell the reason
For all the clouds we see;
Yet every time and season
Must wisely ordered be.

3 Let us but do our duty,
In sunshine or in rain;
And Heaven, all bright with beauty,
Will bring us joy again.

4 Though evening shades should lower,
The morning may be fine;
For He who sends the shower
Can cause the sun to shine.

66.—Key D.

{ :s | f :s | m :d' | t :l | s :l | l :s | t :d' | m :— | }

{ :m | r :f | m :s | l :d' | t :d' | l :s | f :m | r :— | d ‖

67.—Key B♭.

{ :s, | l, :— | s, :d | t, :l, | s, :f, | m, :s, | l, :f, | s, :— |— }

{ :l, | s, :— | l, :t, | d :m | r :d | l, :r | s, :t, | d :— |— ‖

68.—Key E♭.

{ :s | m :d' | t :l | s :— |— :s | l :s | d' :f | m :— |— }

{ :m | d' :t | l :s | l :f | m :s | r :m | f :r | d :— |— ‖

## SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

69.—Key G.

{ | m .m :f .m | m :r | d .d :r .r | m :— }
1. Sweet the quiet ev'n - ing, Soft the part - ing ray.

{ | m .m :f .s | l .s :f .m | r .r :m .r | d :— }
Thanks we give with hearts and voi - ces For the plea - sant day;

{ | r .r :m .m | f :r | m .m :r .d | r :— }
May we rest se- cure - ly Thro' the hours of night.

{ | m .m :f .s | l .s :f .m | r .r :m .r | d :— ‖
Strengthened be for duties coming With the morning light.

2 Lull'd by sweetest music
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awaken'd
For an evening song;
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion
Raise our hearts to heav'n.

## LITTLE BOY BLUE.

70.—Key E♭.

| m :m.f | s :s | l.l:l | s :- | s :r.r | r :d.r | m :- | - :m |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Under the hay stack, | | little Boy Blue, | | Sl'ps with his head on his | | arm, | While |

| m :m.f | s :s | l.l:l | s :s | l.l:l | t :t.t | d' :- | - : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| voi - ces of men and | | voices of maids Are | | calling him over the | | farm. | |

CHORUS. *Beating twice.*

| s:s:s | s:- :l | s:-:m | s:- : | l:l:l | l:l:l | s:s:m | r:- :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Little Boy Blue, | come | blow your horn, | | Sheep in the meadow and | | cows in the corn. | |

| s:s:s | s:s:s | l:l:l | l:- :- | l:l:l | l:- :l | t:- :s | d':- :- ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Where is the boy to look | | after the sheep? | | Under the hay - stack, | | fast a - sleep. | |

2 Weary with watching, little Boy Blue,
Hears not the sound of alarm;
For soundly he slumbers all the day through,
And nothing cares he for the farm.

3 Sweet be the sleep of little Boy Blue,
Always so cheerful and calm;
Sweet peace to his soul, and rest to his limbs,
He'll never come back to the f rm.

## WAITING FOR THE MAY.

71.—Key C.

*D.C.*

| s :s | s :m | l :s | s :m | f :m | f :s | m :— | — :— |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Ah my heart is | | wea - ry wait - ing, | | Wait - ing for the | | May, | |

| r :m | f :s | l :t | d' :m | r :m | f :s | l :t | d' :r' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wait - ing for the | | pleas - ant ram - bles | | Where the fragrant | | hawthorn brambles, | |

| m' :r' | d' :t | r' :d' | t :l | s :d' | t :r' | d' :— | — :— ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| With the woodbine | | al - ter - nat - ing, | | Scent the dew - y | | May. | |

2 Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May;
Sighing for the sure returning,
When the summer's beams are burning,
Hopes and flow'rs that dead or dying,
All the winter lay.

3 Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
Throbbing for the May;
Throbbing for the seaside billows,
Or the water wooing willows,
Where in laughter and in sobbing,
Glide the streams away.

Note.—D. C. or Da Capo means *repeat from the begin*...

## BYE-LO-LAND.

72.—KEY E. A. T. C.

d : t, : d | r : d : r | m :- : r | d :- :- | m : r : d | f : m : r | s :- : l | s :- :-
1. Baby is going to By - lo - land, Going to see the sights so grand;

s : l : s | d' :- : s | s : l : s | m :- :- | s : l : s | s : d' : f | m :- : r | d :- :-
Out from the sky the wee stars peep, Watching to see her fast a - sleep.

CHORUS.

s :- :- | m :- :- | l :- :- | s :- :- | s : l : s | f :- : f | f : s : f | m :- :-
Swing so, Bye - lo, Over the hills to Bye - lo - land;

s :- :- | l :- :- | t :- :- | d' :- :- | d' : t : l | s :- : f | m :- : r | d :- :-
Swing so Bye - lo, Over the hills to Bye - lo - land.

2 O the bright dreams in Bye-lo-land,
All by the loving angels planned;
Little lambs now are in the fold,
Little birds nestle from the cold.

3 Sweet is the way to Bye-lo-land,
Guided by mother's gentle hand;
Soft little lashes downward close,
Just like the petals of a rose.

## MERRILY OVER THE SNOW.

73.—KEY E. *Cheerfully.* H. S. PERKINS.

m : m : m | m : m : m | d : m : l | s :-:- | r : r : r | r : d : r | m :- : s | s :-:
1. Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly over the snow, Dancing and prancing a- long, ha, ha!

m : m : m | m : m : m | d : m : l : s :-:- | s : f : m | r : m : r | d :- : s | d' :- : -
heerily, Cheerily, onward we go, Mingling our voices with song, ha, ha!

CHORUS.

*p* *f*
m : m : m | m : m : m | m : d : l | s :-:- | r : r : r | r : d : r | m :- : s | s :-:
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha!

*p*
m : m : m | m : m : m | m : d : l | s :-:- | s : f : m | r : m : r | d :- : s | d' :-:-
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha!

2 Galloping, skipping, the noble steed flies,
Mane flying free as we go, ha, ha!
Nothing more healthful than clear northern skies,
Galloping over the snow, ha, ha!

3 Nothing more beautiful, nothing I know,
Nothing as pure as the snow, ha, ha!
Nothing so cheers ev'ry merry young heart,
Bounding along o'er the snow, ha, ha!

74.—Key B♭. **BEAUTY EVERYWHERE.**

{ | s, : s, | l, : l, | s, :— | m, :— | s, : d | d : m | r :— |— :— }
1 When the rose is blush - ing, Pure and sweet and fair,

{ | r : r | m : m.r | d :— | l, :— | d : d | f : m | r :— |— :— }
Joy with-in us gush - ing, Greeteth beauty there,

{ | m : d .r | d : t, | d :— |— :— ||
Greet - eth beau - ty there.

2 When the storm is rolling
Darkly through the air,
Pearly snow descending
Scatters beauty there.

3 In the dark old caverns,
In the gloomy lair,
Crystal gems and diamonds
Gleam in beauty there.

4 In the sandy desert,
Birds of plumage rare
Shed around the trav'ler
Beauty even there.

5 Every prospect showeth
Something rich and rare,
And the true heart findeth
Beauty everywhere.

75.—Key E♭.

{ : s | l : l | s : m | f : f | m : s | d' : d' | t : l | s :— |— }

{ : m | r : r | m : f | s : s | l : s | f : s | m : r | d :— |— }

76.—Key A.

{ : s, | d : m | r : r | m :— |— : s | f : m | r : r | d :— |— }

{ : d | t, : l, | s, : d | d : r | m : m | r : d | d : t, | d :— |— ||

77.—Key D.

{ : m | s : f.m | f : s | d' : t.l | t : d' | s : f.m | r : r | m :— |— }

{ : s | l : t.d' | r' : d' | r' : d'.t | l : s | f : m.r | m : r | d :— |— ||

78.—Key A.

{ : s, | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : r | m : s | d : r | t, : l, | s, }

{ : r | t, : d | r : s, | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : s, | l, : t, | d, ||

79.—Key G.

{ : d | d : r | m : r | d : t, | d : r | m : s | f : m | r :— |— }

{ : m | f : l | s : t, | d : f | m : s | l : f | m : r | d :— |— ||

## THE SUMMER DAYS ARE COMING.

80.—Key F. German.

:d | m :d | s :m | m :— | r :r | m :d | s :m | r :— |—
1 The sum-mer days are com - ing, The leaves put forth their green;

:m.f | s :s | s :s.l | s :m | d :d | f :f | l :l | s :— |—
Flow'rs bloom and bees are hum - ming, To glad-den nature's scene,

:m | s :f m | r :m r | d :— |— ||
To glad - den na - ture's scene.

2 Hope in each bosom springing,
Sheds forth its fairy light,
Like sweet bells gaily ringing,
To make the scene more bright.

3 The murm'ring fountains flowing,
From icy chains unbound,
Beneath the sunbeam's glowing,
Hath music in its sound.

4 While all the birds, delighting
Their choral hymns to raise,
Are with all earth uniting
In gratitude and praise.

81.—Key B♭.

## THERE'S A FRIEND.

:s₁.s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁ :d | r :r | m :— |—
Ther's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

: s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁ :d | d :t₁ | d :— |—
A Friend that never chan - ges, Whose love can nev - er die,

:d.r | m :r | m :f | r :t₁.d | r :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :— |—
Un- like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang-ing years,

: s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁ :d | d :t₁ | d :— |— ||
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.

2 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

3 There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by—
A crown of brightest glory
Which God shall then bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

82.—Key D.

:m | s :m | f :m.r | m :— | d :m | f :m | l :r | s :— |—

:f | m.r:m.f | s :d' | t :— | l :s | r :f | t₁ :r | d :— |— ||

## COME LET US LEARN TO SING.

83.—Key C.

{| d' :s.s | m :s | d' :— |— : | d :r.m | f.s:l.t | d' :— |— : }
Come let us learn to sing, Do ra me fa so la te doh;

{| d' :s.s | m :s | d' :— |— : | d :r.m | f.s:l.t | d' :— |— : }
Loud let our voices ring, Do ra me fa so la te doh;

{| t :t | r' :t | d' :l | s :— | t :t | r' :t | d' :l | s :— }
Let us sing with o · pen sound, With our voi · ces full and round,

{| d' :t.l | s :f | m :— | r :— | d :— |— :— ||
Do te la so fa me ray doh.

2 This is the scale so sweet,
Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
Sing it with accent meet,
Doh rah me fah soh lah te doh;
First ascend in accents true,
Then descend in order too;
Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

3 Come let us sing the song,
Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
Sing it both sweet and strong,
Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
If you would not sing by rote,
You must learn to sing from note,
Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

## HALF-PULSE CONTINUATIONS.

84.—Key D.

{| d :d.r | m :m.f | s :s.l | t :- | d' :d'.t | l :l.s | f :f.m | r :- }
Taa taa-tai taa taa-tai taa taa-tai taa-aa

{| d :-.r | m :-.f | s :-.l | t :- | d' :-.t | l :-.s | f :m.r | d :- ||
Taa-aa tai taa-aa tai taa-aa tai taa · aa

85.—Key D.

{| s :-.f | m :r | d :-.r | m :- | d' :-.t | l :s | f :m | r :- }

{| r :r.m | f :-.m | r :m.f | s :- | s :s.l | s :-.f | m :-.r | d :- ||

86.—Key F.

{| m :r | d :m | s :-.l | s :- | f :-.m | r.d:t,.d | m :- | r :- }

{| r :-.m | f :m.r | d :r | m :f | s :-.f | m.s:f.m | r :- | d :- ||

87.—KEY B♭. **RING OUT THE BELLS.** ROOT.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | l, :t, | d :r | m :-.d | s, :s, | l, :t, | d :r | d :t, | d |
| Ring | out the | bells for | Christmas-tide, And | | hail the Christmas | | morn · | ing. |
| :d | r :-.t, | s, :d | r :-.t, | s, :m | r :d | t, :l, | s, :l, | t, |
| Glad | voi · ces sing, bright | | flowers bring, Each | | heart and home a- | | dorn · | ing. |
| :s, | d :-.d | d :t, | l, :-.l, | l, :l, | r :m | f :r | d :- | t, :- | d :- | - ‖ |
| For | love comes by a | | roy · al way, The | | poorest heart is | | rich to · | day. | | |

2 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
From voice to voice repeating,
With joy we bring our offering,
True love alone for greeting,
With those who kissed his garment's hem,
The Christ the babe of Bethlehem.

3 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
The star of peace is shining,
Good will and love from Heav'n above,
O, let none meet repining,
But join to hail the sacred morn,
On which the blessed Lord was born.

J. HOWARD PAYNE. **HOME, SWEET HOME.** SIR H. BISHOP.

88.—KEY F. *Tenderly.*

*p*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | m :-.f | f :-.s | s :-.m | m :s | f :-.m | f :r | m :- | - |
| 1 Mid | plea · sures and | | pa · la · ces, | | though | we may | roam, | |

*m*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d.d | m :-.f | f :-.s | s :- | m :s | f :-.m | f :r | d :- | - |
| Be it | ev · er | so | hum · ble, there's | | no | place like | home. | |

*mf*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' :-.t | l :-.s | s :- | m :s | f :-.m | f :r | m :- | - |
| A | charm | from the | sky | seems to | hal · | low us | there, | |

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s.s | d' :-.t | l :-.s | s :s | m :s | s :f | - :r | d :- | - :- ‖ |
| Which | seek | thro' the | world | is not | met with | else- | where. | |

CHORUS.

*p* *cres.* *f*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s :- | - :- | f :- | r :- | d :- | r :- | m :- | - :s |
| Home, | | Home, | | Sweet, | sweet | home, | There's |

*Rall e dim*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' :-.t | l :s | s :- | m :s | s :l | f :r | d :- | - ‖ |
| no | place like | home, | There's | no | place like | home. | |

2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again,
The birds singing gaily that came at my call;
Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all.

NOTE.—As "Home, Sweet Home" is often so incorrectly sung that the beauty of the melody is completely obscured, great care should be observed in order that this may be avoided.

89.—Key F.

{| m :-.r :d | s :-.f :m | r :m :f | f :m :— }

{| r :-.m :f | s :m :d | $t_{|}$ :-.d :r | r :d :— ||

90.—Key A.

{| $s_{|}$ :$l_{|}$ :$t_{|}$ | d :-.$t_{|}$ :d | r :— :$s_{|}$ | m :— :— }

{| f :m :r | $l_{|}$ :-.$t_{|}$ :d | $s_{|}$ :m :-.r | d :— :— ||

91.—Key F.

{| d :$t_{|}$ :-.d | m :r :— | s :l :-.s | f :m :— }

{| r :m.f :s.l | s :-.f :m | f :$l_{|}$ :$t_{|}$ | d :— :— ||

## SLUMBER SONG.

92.—Key F. Cora M. Waters.

{| s :-.l :s | m :d :$s_{|}$ | $l_{|}$ :-.$t_{|}$ :d | m :— :— }
1. Hush-a - by, hush-a - by, lit - tle feet go,

{| r :-.m :r | r :d :r | m :d :f | m :— :— }
Down the clear slope where the dream flowers grow,

{| s :-.l :s | m :d :$s_{|}$ | $l_{|}$ :-.$t_{|}$ :d | m :— :— }
Down to the stream where the sleep zephyrs blow,

{| r :— :l | r :— :— | d :-.d :s | d :— :(d) }
Low, ah low, Lighter than snow,

{| $t_{|}$ :f :f | m :r :d | r :$s_{|}$ :-.r | d :— :— ||
Brushing the slumber dews, Little feet go.

2 Hushaby, hushaby, little one sleep,
Now the moon shepherdess, Little Bo-peep,
Leads all her starry flock up the blue steep;
Sweep, ah, sweep!
Out to the deep,
Dearest of voyagers, little one sleep.

3 Hushaby, hushaby, shut little eyes,
Home to her nestlings the mother bird flies,
Now with her cuddled lamb stilling its cries;
Lies, ah lies!
Under the skies,
The woolly ewe mother, now close little eyes.

## WHITE-CAPS.

93.—KEY E♭. ANON.

:m.f | s .l : s .m | s :(s).s | l .d' : l .d' | s :- | m :m .m | m .r : d .r
1Once I | got in - to a boat, such a | pretty, pretty, boat, | Just as the day was

m :— | r :m.f | s .l : s .m | s :s .s | l .d' : l .d' | s :- .m
dawn - | ing; And I | took a lit - tle oar and | pushed away from shore So

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

r .r : r .r | r .s : f .t, | r :- | d :m.f | s .d' : t .l | s .f : m .f
ve-ry ve-ry ear-ly in the | morn - | ing. And | eve-ry lit-tle wave had its

m :d | d :- .m | r :s | r :s | m :d | d :m.f
night - cap on, | Its night - cap, | white - cap, | night - cap on, And

s .d' : t .l | s .f : m .f | m :d | d :- .m | r .r : r .r | r .s : f .t, | r :- | d ||
ev-ery lit tle wave had its | night-cap on, So | very very early in the | morn - ing.

2 In their caves so cool and deep
All the fishes were asleep,
Save when the ripples gave them warning;
Said the minnow to the skate
We certainly must be late,
Tho' I thought 'twas very early in the morning.
CHORUS.—For every, etc.

3 Then the lobster darkly green
Appeared upon the scene.
Pearly drops his claws adorning;
Quoth he, may I be boiled
If I'll have my slumber spoiled
So very very early in the morning.
CHORUS.—When every, etc.

4 Said the sturgeon to the eel,
Just imagine how I feel,
Pray excuse me for yawning;
People ought to let us know
When a-sailing they would go
So very very early in the morning.
CHORUS.—When every, etc.

5 Just then up jumped the sun,
And the fishes every one
For their laziness were mourning;
But I stayed to hear no more
For my boat had reached the shore
So very very early in the morning.
CHORUS.—And every, etc.

94.—KEY C.

{ :m | f :s | m :s | l :s | d' :t.l | s :f.m | r.l :s.f | m :— |— }

{ :m | f :-.s | m :s | l :-.s | d' :t.l | s :d'.m' | r' :-.d' | d' :- |- ‖

95.—KEY C.

{ :m.f | s :-.l | s :d' | m :-.f | m :s.l | t :-.d' | t :l | l :- | s }

{ :m.f | s :-.l | t :d' | r' :-.d' | t :l | s :f.m | r :-.s | m :- |- ‖

96.—KEY G.

{ :s, | d :-.d | t, :d | m : | r :m | l :-.l | s :l | r :- |- }

{ :m | f.m:f.s | l :-.s | f :s | m :f.m | rm:f.r | s :t, | d :- |- ‖

97.—KEY F.

{ :s.f | m :-.r | d :s.f | m.f:m.r | d :-.m | s :f.m | l :l | s :- |- }

{ :r.m | f :-.s | l :r.m | f.m:f.s | l :-.s | f.m:r.m | f :-.t, | d :- |- ‖

BRIGHAM. **SPRING VOICES.** OLD MELODY.

98.—KEY A♭.

{ | s, :m | r :d | l, :d | s, :m, | s, :-.s, | f :m | r :- |- :- }
1 "Listen," said the pus - sy wil - low, "I can hear the brook;

{ | m :s | m :d | l, :d | s, :m, | s, :-.s, | l, :t, | d :- |- :- ‖
Spring is coming, Spring is coming, Let's go out and look."

2 Out the little pussies ventured,
Creeping up the stem,
All in little furry garments,
Every one of them.

3 Bluebirds, 'mong the leafless branches,
Sang right merrily,
Pussies clambered up to listen
To their song of glee.

4 "Listen," said the pussy willow,
I can hear a bird;
Spring is here; it is the sweetest
Song I ever heard.

5 Babbling brooks and budding branches,
Bluebird's song of cheer,
Pussies clinging to the willows,
Tell us Spring is here.

99.—KEY D.

{ :m | f :-.m | l :s | d' :l | t :s | l :-.s | d' :t.l | s :- |- }

{ :s | l :t.d' | r' :l | t :s | d' :m.f | s :f.m | l :s | d' :- |- ‖

## CHRISTMAS HYMN.

100.—Key G. Old Carol.

:d.r | m :r | d :r.m | f :m | r :s | s :m | f.s:l | s :— |— }
1. It came up-on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old;

:m.f | s :s | m :d | f :m | r :d.r | m.f:s | m :r | d :— |— }
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold,

:d | t, :l, | t, :r | d :-.t, | l, :m | r :d | t, :l, | s, :— |— }
Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King;

:s, | s :f | m :r.m | f :m | r :d.r | m.f:s | m :r | d :— |— ||
The world in sol-emn stillness lay. To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly pla s
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 Oh ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole earth send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

101.—Key B♭.

d :l, | d :-.t, | d :l, | t, :- | r :l, | r :-.d | t,.d:t,.l, | s, :- }

l, :f, | l, :-.s, | l, :f, | d :- | d :-.m | s :f.m | r.d:t,.r | d :- ||

102.—Key F.

s :l | f :m.r | d :-.r | t, :- | d :r | t, :l,.t, | d :m | r :- }

r :f | m :-.s | f :l | s :- | f.m:f.s | m :d | d.t,:l,.t, | d :- ||

LATIN. **EASTER HYMN.** LYRA DAVIDICA.

103.—KEY D♭.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :m | s :d | f :l | l :s | m.f:s.d | f :m.f | m :r | d :- |
| 1 Jes-us | Christ is | risen to | day, | Hal - - | le - | lu - | jah. |
| f :s | l :s | f :m | m :r | m.f:s.d | f :m.f | m :r | d :- |
| Our tri-um-phant | | ho - ly | day, | Hal - - | le - | lu - | jah. |
| t :d' | r' :s | d' :r' | m' :- | t.d':r'.s | d' :t.d' | t :l | s :- |
| Who did | once up- | on the | cross, | Hal - - | le - | lu - | jah. |
| s.l:t.s | d' :m | f :l | l :s | d'.t:d'.s | l.t:d'.r' | d' :t | d' :- |
| Suf-fer | to re- | deem our | loss, | Hal - - | le - | lu - | jah. |

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Hallelujah!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Hallelujah!
Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah!

3 But the pain which he endured,
Hallelujah!
Our salvation hath procured;
Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing,
Hallelujah!

## GOD SAVE THE KING.

104.—KEY A.

*mp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :d | :r | t, :-.d | :r | m :m | :f | m :-.r | :d |
| 1 God save | our | gracious | King, | Long live | our | no - ble | King, |

*mf*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r :d | :t, | d :- | :- | s :s | :s | s :-.f | :m |
| God save | the | King. | | Send him | vic - | to - ri - | ous, |
| f :f | :f | f :- | .m :r | m :f .m | :r .d | | |
| Hap - py | and | glo - | ri - ous, | Long to | reign | | |
| m :- | .f :s | l .f | :m :r | d :- | :- | | |
| o - | ver us, | God | save the | King. | | | |

2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

105.—KEY C. **MARCH.** A. T. C.

*m* *mp*

| m .f : s : s | l .d' : s : m | r .m : f : s | m : - : - |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1. In the snow - ing, | in the blow - ing | In the cru - el | sleet, |

| r .m : f .s : l .t | r' : d' : - | t .l : t : l | s : - : - |
|---|---|---|---|
| Little flow'rs begin their | grow - ing, | Far be - neath our | feet; |

*rall.*

| s .l : t .d' : r' .l | d' : t : - | l : s : s .l | t : - : - |
|---|---|---|---|
| Softly calls the Spring so | clear - ly, | "Dar - lings are you | here?" |

*accel.* *ad lib.*

| d' .r' : m' .r' : d' .s | t : l : - | l .l : s : r' | d' : - : - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|
| Till they answer "we are | near - ly, | Nearly read - y | dear." |

2 "Where is Winter, with his snowing?
Tell us Spring" they say,
Then she answers he is going,
Going on his way;
Poor old Winter does not love you,
But his time is past,
Soon my birds shall sing above you,
Set you free at last.

106.—KEY C. **GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER.**

| :d.m | s : s | l : t | d' : - | s : s .l | s .f : f .f | f : f .s |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Good- | bye, good - bye | to | Sum - mer, | For the | Summer's nearly done, for the | |

| f .m : m .m | m : s | d' : d' | r' : r' | m' : - | r' : d' .r' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Summer's nearly done, With | | gar - dens | smil - ing | faint - | ly, And cool |

| d' : d' | d'.t : l .t | d' : - | - : s .d' | d'.t : t .t | t : l .t |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| breez - es | in the | sun. | The | thrushes now are si - lent, The | |

CHORUS

| l .s : s .s | s : - .s | s .s : s .s | s .s : s .s | s .r' : s .s | s : s .d' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| swallows are away, | But | robin's here in coat of brown and | | scarlet breast-knot gay. | Oh! |

| d'.t : t .t | t : l .t | l .s : s .s | s : - .s | d' : d' | r' : r' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Robin, robin redbreast, Oh! | | Robin, robin dear, | Oh! | Rob - in | sings so |

| m' : - | r' : d' .r' | d' : d' | d' .t : l .t | d' : - | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| sweet - | ly in the | fall - ing | of the | year. | |

2 Bright yellow, red and orange,
The leaves come down in hosts;
The trees are Indian princes,
But soon they'll turn to ghosts;
The juicy pears and apples
Hang russet on the bough,
'Tis Autumn, Autumn, Autumn late;
'Twill soon be Winter now.
CHORUS.

3 The fireside for the cricket,
The wheat-stack for the mouse,
When trembling night-winds whistle
And moan all round the house;
The frosty ways like iron,
The branches plumed with snow;
Alas! in Winter dark and drear,
Where can the robins go?
CHORUS.

## JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

107.—Key C. . Lebbæus.

| m :-.m | m :r | d :d | s, :- | d :-.r | m :f | m :m | r :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Jesus, from Thy | throne on high, | | | Far above the | bright blue sky, | | |

| f :-.f | f :m | r :r | l, :- | s, :d | m :-.r | r :- | d :- ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Look on us with | lov - ing | eye; | | Hear us, ho - ly | | Je - sus. | |

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us holy Jesus.

108.—Key D.

| :s | m :m.r | d :d' | t :-.l | s :s | d' :d | r :m | r :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| :m | f :m.f | s :l.t | d' :d | r :m.f | s :d' | s :r | d :- | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

109.—Key G.

| :s, | d :s, | d.r:m.f | s :- | s, :l, | t, :d | r :s, | m :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| :m | s :s, | l, :t, | d :m | r :m | f :m.f | s :s, | d :- | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

110.—Key C.

| :m | s :f | m :m' | r' :-.d' | t :d' | s :m'.r' | d' :l | t :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| :d' | s :d'.r' | m' :m | f :-.s | l :t | d' :m.f | r :s | m :- | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

111.—Key F.

| :s | l :s.m | f :d | m.s:d.r | m :s | r :s | l :r | s :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| :m | f :m.d | r :s.f | m.r:m.f | s :m | l :r.m | f :t, | d :- | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

## SPRING'S DELIGHTS.

112.—Key C. *Lively.*

{ | d' :- | s :- | l :l | s :- | l :s | f :m | r :-.m | f :- }
1 Hi - ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som;

{ | r :s | s :s | t :-.l | s :- | s :t | t :t | r' :-.d' | t :- }
Let thy bud in beau - ty break, Let thy fragrant sweet - ness wake;

{ | d' :- | s :- | l :l | s :- | s :d' | d' :m' | r' :- | d' :- ||
Hi - ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som.

2 Hiho! Gentle breeze, kindly regale us;
Mild the sky that smiles above,
Earth beneath is filled with love;
Hiho! Little flower, flourish and blossom.

3 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures;
While ye pass on nimble wing,
Let your gladd'ning music ring;
Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures.

## GOD SEES THE LITTLE SPARROW FALL.

113.—Key F.

{ :s, | d :d | r :r | m :s | r :f | m :m | r :d | r :- | - }
1 God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view;

{ :s, | d :d | r :r | m :s | r :f | m :d | r :t, | d :- | - }
If God so loves the lit - tle birds I know He loves me too.

CHORUS.

{ :s | l :s | m :s | l :s | m :s | l :s | m :s | r :- | - }
He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too;

{ :s, | d :d | r :r | m :s | r :f | m :d | r :t, | d :- | - ||
Be- cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me too.

2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flow'rs,
I know He loves me well.

3 God made the little birds and flow'rs,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all.

114.—Key G.

{ :s, | d :-.t, | d :m | r :l | s :f | m.s:d.r | m :l, | t, :- | - }

{ :s, | d :-.r | m :d | f :m | l :s | m.r:m.f | l, :t, | d :- | - ||

115.—Key G. **LIGHTLY ROW.** German Air.

| s .m :m | f .r :r | d .r :m .f | s .s :s |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Lightly row, | lightly row, | O'er the glassy | waves we go. |
| s .m :m | f .r :r | d .m :s .s | m :- |
| Smoothly glide, | smoothly glide, | On the si-lent | tide. |
| r .r :r .r | r .m :f | m .m :m .m | m .f :s |
| Let the winds and | wa-ters be | Mingl'd with our | me-lo-dy; |
| s .m :m | f .r :r | d .m :s .s | m :- |
| Sing and float, | sing and float, | In our lit-tle | boat. |

2 Far away, far away,
Echo in the rocks at play;
Calleth not, calleth not,
To this lonely spot.
Only with the seabird's note
Shall our dying music float;
Lightly row, lightly row,
Echo's voice is low.

3 Happy we, full of glee,
Sailing on the wavy sea;
Happy we, full of glee,
Sailing on the sea.
Luna sheds her softest light,
Stars are sparkling, twinkling bright;
Happy we, full of glee,
Sailing on the sea.

## SEE THE RAIN IS FALLING.

116.—Key G. J. Johnson, (Hamilton).

| m :m | r.d:r.m | d :- | s, :- | s :s | f.m:f.s | m :- | - :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. See the | rain is | fall | ing. | On the | mountain | side; | |
| m :m.f | s :s | l :- | s :- | s.m:f.r | d :t, | d :- | - :- |
| See the clouds dis- | | pers | ing | Blessings far | and | wide. | |

2 See the cooling shower,
Comes at God's command,
Brightens every flower,
Cheers the parched land.

3 When the rain is over,
Then the painted bow,
O'er the cloudy hilltop,
Will its colours show.

4 God is ever faithful,
God is ever true,
Let us all be grateful
For the rain and dew.

117.—Key D.

| :d.m | s :m | l :-.s | f :- | m :s.m | d :f | r :s | m :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :r | d.m:s.d' | t :-.d' | r' :- | d' :t.l | s.d':d.r | m :r | d :- | - |

## WHEN HE COMETH.

118.—Key E. Dr. Root.

:d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :d
When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels,

:d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :-
All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own,

CHORUS.

:d' .t | l :l :d' | s :s :l .s | d :d :r | m :s
Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorning,

:d' .t | l :l :d' | s :s :l | s :d :r | d :- ||
They sh'l shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

## THE LAND OF NOD.

119—Key E♭. *Beating twice.* A. T. C.

:m | m :m :m | m :-.r:m | f :- :f | m :- :m | r :r :r | r :- :m
Come cud-dle your head on my shoul-der, dear, Your head like the gold-en

| r :- :- | - :- :r | m :m :m | m :-.r:m | f :- :f | m :- :l.l
rod, And we will go sail-ing a-way from here To the

| s :s :s | l :- :r | s :- :- | - :- :s | l :r :m | f :m :r
beau-ti-ful Land of Nod; A-way from life's hurry, and

| l :r :m | f :- :f | m :m :m | d :- :r | m :- :- | - :- :m.m
flur-ry and care, A-way from its shade and gloom, To a

| m :r :d | f :m :r | s :f :m | l :t :d' | s :l :s | r :m :r | d :-:- ||
w'rld of fair weath'r we'll float off together, Where ros-es are always in bloom.

2 Just shut up your eyes, and fold your hands,
Your hands like the fairest rose,
And we will go sailing to those fair lands,
Where the prettiest dream-flower grows.
On the north and the west they are bounded by rest,
On the south and the east, by dreams;
'Tis the country ideal where nothing is real,
But everything only seems.

120.—Key G.

:s, | d.r:m.f | s :s, | l, :-.t, | d :s, | s :f.m | r :l | s :- | -

:m | f.m:r.d | s, :s | f :-.m | r :s | s,.l,:t,.d | m :r | d :- | - ||

121.—Key A. **AS WITH GLADNESS.** Dix.

| d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 As with gladness | | men of | old | Did the guid-ing | | star be-hold; | |

| d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| As with joy they | | hailed its | light, | Leading onward, | | beaming | bright: |

| m : r | d : m | s : -.f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : f | m : r | d : - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| So, most gracious | | Lord, may we | | Ev-er-more be | | led by | Thee. |

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

Psalm XXIII. **THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD.** Sir Geo. Smart.

122—Key B♭.

| : s₁ | m₁ : s₁ : d | d : t₁ : d | f : m : r | m : - : s₁ | s₁ : - : s₁ | s₁ : m : d | d : t₁ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 The | Lord's my | Shepherd, | I'll | not want. | He | makes me | down to lie |

| : r | d : - : t₁ | d : - : r | m : f : m | m : r : m.d | l₁ : - : r.d | t₁ : -.l₁ : t₁ | d : - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| In | pas-tures | green; He | lead-eth | me The | qui-et | wat-ers | by. |

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

## MORNING HYMN.

123.—Key B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d | :d | t, | :l, | s, | :-.l | s, | :s, | l, | :r | d | :t, | d | :- | - |
| 1. We | come, | O God, | with | | glad | · | ness, | Our | humble | | thanks | to | bring; | | |
| :s, | d | :d | t, | :l, | s, | :-.l, | s, | :m | r | :d | t, | :l, | s, | :- | - |
| With | hearts | yet free | from | | sad | · | ness, | Our | hymns | of | praise | we | sing; | | |
| :s, | t, | :s, | d | :s, | r | :s, | m | :m | f | :m | r | :d | d | :- | t, |
| A · | long | our path | are, | | glow | · | ing | The | tokens | | of | Thy | love; | | |
| :s, | d | :d | t, | :l, | s, | :-.l | s, | :s, | l, | :r | d | :t, | d | :- | - |
| Like | streams | of beauty | | | flow | · | ing, | Thy | mercy | | from | a- | bove. | | |

2 Here then, in childhood's morning,
Our hymns to Thee we raise;
Thy love our lives adorning,
Shall fill our hearts with praise.
May Thy dear will forever
Remain our daily guide,
And let temptations never
Allure us from Thy side.

3 We'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all Thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of Thy redeeming love.
To Thee be praise for ever,
Thou glorious King of Kings!
Thy wondrous love and favour
Each ransomed spirit sings.

124.—Key G.

## BUSY BEE.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d.m | s | :s.l | :s.f | m | :d | :d | r | :s, | :s, | m | :d |
| 1 Oh, | say, | bu · | sy | bee, | whith · | er | now | are | you | go · | ing? |
| :d.m | s | :s.l | :s.f | m | :d | :d | r | :s, | :s, | d | :- |
| Whither | now | are | you | go · | ing, | to | work | or | to | play? | |
| :t,.d | r | :s, | :s, | m | :d | :d | r | :s, | :s, | m | :d |
| "I am | bound | to | the | gar · | den | where | ros · | es | are | bloom · | ing, |
| :d.m | s | :s.l | :s.f | m | :d | :d | r | :s, | :s, | d | :- |
| For | I | must | be | mak · | ing | sweet | hon · | ey | to · | day. | |

2 Oh, say, pretty dove, whither now are you flying?
Whither now are you flying, to London or Rome?
"I am bound to my nest where my partner is sighing,
And waiting for me in my dear little home.

3 So we, all so happy, while daily advancing
In wisdom and knowledge, in virtue and love,
Will sing on our way, in our progress rejoicing,
As brisk as the bee, and as true as the dove.

125.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m.f | s | :r | f | :r | l | :- | s | :d'.t | l | :s | l | :r | s | :- | - |
| :f.m | r | :m.f | s.l | :t.d' | r' | :- | d' | :t.l | s | :d.r | m | :r | d | :- | - |

126.—Key G.

{ :s | l :m | f :m.f | s :r | m :f.m | r :s | r :d | t, :- | - }

{ :l,.t, | d :s, | l, :t,.d | r :m.f | s :m.d | t, :r | l, :t, | d' :- | - ||

127.— Key G.

{ :s, | l, :t, | d :r | m.r:m.f | s :m | f :m.r | m :d | t, :- | - }

{ :s, | s :f.m | f :r | m :r.d | r :t, | d.r:m.f | m :r | d :- | - ||

## CALL TO THE BIRDS.

128.—Key A♭.

{ | d :m | s :- | s .f :m .r | d :- }
1. Come! Come! | Come! | Birdlings hasten | home,

{ | r .r :t, .s, | s .s :m .d | r .r :t, .s, | s .s :m .d }
Spring has br'ght the | buds and flowers, | Clad with green and | lea - fy bowers;

{ | d .r :m .f | s :- | s .f :m .r | d : ||
Bees begin to | hum, | Happy birdlings, | come!

2 Fly! fly! fly!
Through the summer sky,
Fly from pleasant southern meadows,
Fly as swift as summer shadows;
Summer time draws nigh,
Happy birdlings, fly!

3 Build! build! build!
Soon shall nests be filled,
Here a straw and there a feather,
Neatly woven all together;
Sunbeams wait to gild,
Happy birdlings, build!

4 Sing! sing! sing!
On the waving wing,
Sing aloud with tuneful chorus;
Sing your sweetest songs before us,
Making glad the Spring,
Happy birdlings, sing!

5 Haste! haste! haste!
O'er the ocean waste—
He who heeds the sparrow's falling,
Guides you when the Spring is calling;
He your path has traced,
Happy birdlings, haste!

129.—KEY A♭.

{ :d.d | d :-.t₁ :l₁.t₁ | d :- :m.m | m :-.s :f.m | r :- }

{ :m.f | s :m :r.d | t₁ :l₁ :s₁.d | d :t₁ :r | d :- ‖

130.—KEY E♭.

{ :d.m | s.s :m.f :s.d' | s :- :f.m | r.r :t₁.r :d.r | m :- }

{ :r | s.s :l.s :l.t | d' :- :t.l | s.m :f.r :d.t₁ | d :- ‖

131.—KEY G.

{ :m.f | s :s₁ :l₁.t₁ | d.r :m :f.m | r :s₁ :s.f | m :- }

{ :m.r | d :m :r.d | t₁.l₁ :s₁ :l₁.t₁ | d :s₁ :r.m | d :- ‖

132.—KEY G. **CAN YOU TELL?**

{ :d.r | m.m :m.m :f.r | l.s :s :m.s | f :f :s.f | m :- }
Can you | tell how many stars are | glowing, Where the | blue sky is un- | furled?

{ :d.r | m.m :m.m :f.r | l.s :s :m.s | f :f :s.f | m :- }
Can you | tell how many clouds are | go - ing, Flying | o - ver all the | world?

{ :s.m | m :r :l.f | f.m :m :s.m | m :r :l.f | f.m :m }
God, O, | Lord, their great Cre- | a - tor, Were their | num - bers millions | great - er.

{ :d.r | m :m :f.r | l :s :m.s | f :f :s.f | m :- ‖
He could | all their numbers | tell, He could | all their numbers | tell.

2 Can you tell how many motes are playing
In the bright warm sunbeam?
Can you tell how many fish are straying
In the ocean and stream?
In the air and in the ocean
God has given them all their motion;
That they now so happy are,
That they now so happy are.

3 Can you tell how many, many children
Daily from their bed arise?
Can you tell whose great and generous bounty
Every daily want supplies?
God has made them, and He sees them,
And His kindness never leaves them;
Yes, He knows and loves us all,
Yes, He knows and loves them all.

133.—Key B♭. **WHO IS HE?** Rev. B. R. Hanby

{ :s₁.s₁ | s₁ :-.s₁ : s₁.s₁ | l₁ :- : l₁.l₁ | s₁ :-.s₁ : d.d | r :- }
1Who is He in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?

CHORUS.

{ :d.r | m :-.m : f.m | m :r : t₁.d | r :-.r : m.r | r :d }
'Tis the Lord! O wondrous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, The King of glo - ry!

{ :d.d | d :-.d : d.s₁ | l₁ :- : d.r | m :-.m : r.r | d :- ||
At His feet we humbly fall; Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

## OUR FLAG.

134.—Key F. *Beating twice.* J. Johnson (Hamilton).

{ :s | m :- : s | s :- : s | f :- :- | r :- : r | r :- : m | f :- : l }
1 I know three lit - tle sis - ters, I think you know them

{ s :- :- | - :- : s | l :- : m | f :- : r | s :- : f | m :- : s.s }
too, For one is red, and one is white, And the

CHORUS.

{ l :- : d' | m :- : r | d :- :- | - :- : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l }
oth - er one is blue. Hur- rah for the three lit - tle

{ s :- :- | m :- : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l | s :- :- | - :- : s }
sis - ters, Hur- rah for the red, white and blue; Hur-

{ l : f : l | s : m : s | f : s : f | m :- : s | d' : s : m | f : m : r | d :-:- | -:- ||
rah, hur - rah, hur- rah, hur-rah, Hur- rah for the red, white and blue.

2 I know three little lessons
These little sisters tell,
The first is Love, then Purity
And Truth we love so well.

135.—Key G. Moravia.

{ :d | d :s | m :d | d :m | r :m | s :f | m :r | d :— |— }

{ :m | s :f | m :d | d :m | r :m | s :f | m :r | d :— |— ||

136.—KEY G. **SNOW-FLAKES.** A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d :t,.l, | t, :s, | r :- | d :l, | r :d.t, | d :l, | t, :- \| - |
| 1 A | host of | lit - tle | snow - | flakes Were | sleep - ing in | the | sky, |
| :s, | d :l,.t, | d :l,.t, | d :r | m :m | r :l, | r :m | r :- \| - |
| With | clouds tuck'd fast a- | | bout | them, A | star - ry | light close | by; |
| :m | m :d.r | m :d.r | m :- | m :s | s :m.f | s :l | s - \| - |
| The | wind blew out their | | can - | dles, Threw | off | their blankets | wai . |
| :s, | d :t,.l, | t, :s, | r :- | d :s | m :r.d | r :s, | d :- \| - ‖ |
| And | down they quickly | | tum - | bled, All | bus - tle | and a - | larm. |

2 It did not hurt them surely,
  But made the earth so white
That all the little children
  Laughed out in pure delight.
The little angel-feathers
  Then made the earth so warm
That sleeping little flowers
  Were safe from Winter's storm.

## HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA.

137.—KEY B♭. ELLACOMBE.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d :t,.l, | s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | r :r | m :- \| - |
| 1 Ho- | san - na! | loud ho- | san - | na, The | lit - tle | children | sang, |
| :s, | d :t,.l, | s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | d :t, | d :- \| - |
| Thro' | pillared | court and | tem - | ple, The | lovely | anthem | rang; |
| :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :t,.d | r :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :- \| - |
| To | Je - sus | who had | blessed them, | Close | fold - ed | to His | breast, |
| :s, | d :t,.l, | s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | d :t, | d :- \| - ‖ |
| The | children sang their | | prais - | es, The | simplest | and the | best. |

2 From Olivet they followed
  'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm-branch,
  And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
  Beyond the cloudless sky,—
"Hosanna in the highest,
  Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silv'ry olive
  They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
  Echoed the joyful sound.
The Lord of men and angels
  Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
  Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
  That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
  The Lord of Heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him,
  With heart, and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
  Eternally rejoice!

## THE BIRDS' BALL.

138.—KEY E♭. *Merrily.*

:s | d' :s | m :s.s | l :s | m :m | r :m | f :r
1 The | Spring once said to the | Night-in - gale, I | mean to give you

m :l | s :s | d' :s | m :s | l :s | m :m
birds a ball. Pray, | ma - dam, ask the | bird - ies all, The

CHORUS.

r :m | f :m.r | d :m | d :- | l.l :l.l | l :d'
birds and bird - ies | great and small, | Tra la la la la la,

s.s :s.s | s :m | f.f :f.f | f :r | m.f :s.l | s :-
Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la la,

l.l:l.l | l :d' | s.s:s.s | s :m | r.m:f.s | l :t | d' :- | - ||
Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la la, | Tra la la la la la, | la.

2 Then soon they came from bush and tree,
Singing sweet their songs of glee,
Each one fresh from its cosy nest,
Each one dress'd in its Sunday best.—Tra la la, &c.

3 The cuckoo and wren they danced for life,
The raven waltzed with the yellow-bird's wife,
The awkward owl and the bashful jay,
Wished each other "a very good day."—Tra la la, &c.

4 The woodpecker came from his hole in the tree,
And brought his bill to the company,
For the cherries ripe, and the berries red;
'Twas a very long bill; so the birdies said.—Tra la la, &c.

5 They danced all day till the sun was low,
Till the mother-birds prepared to go;
Then one and all, both great and small,
Flew to their nests from "the birdies' ball."—Tra la la, &c.

## EVENING PRAYER.

139.—KEY D. MOZART.

m :m | m :m | s :-.f | m :- | f :m | f :l.f | m :- | r :-
1 Gracious Fa-ther, | hear our prayer, | While the shades are | steal - ing;

m :m | m :m | s :-.f | m :- | f :m | f :l.f | m :r | d :- ||
Humbly now we | seek Thy care, | At Thy footstool | kneel - ing.

2 Through the silent hours of night
Guard us when we're sleeping;
May we rest till morning light
Safe beneath Thy keeping.

## THE CORAL INSECT.

140.—KEY C.

| m | :s | d' | :- .m' | r'.d' | :t.l | s | :m | s | :- .l | s | :m |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Far | a - | down | the | si - | lent | o - | cean, | Where | the | sun - | beams |

| d' | :m | r | :- | m | :s | d' | :- .m' | r'.d' | :t.l | s | :m |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| nev - | er | fall, | | Nev - | er | comes | the | storm's | com - | mo - | tion, |

| s | :- .d' | s | :m | f | :r | d | :- | r | :- .m | f | :l |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dwells | the cor - | al | | in - | sect | small; | | Ve - | ry | weak | and |

| l | :s | s | :s | d' | :- .d' | t | :l | r | :l | s | :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| small | is | he, | | But | he | wastes | no | time | a - | way; | |

| m | :s | d' | :m' | f'.m' | :r'.d' | t | :l | d' | :l | s | :d' | t | :-.r' | d' | :- ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ev - | er | toil - | ing, | ev - | er | bu - | sy, | Building | up | to | | meet | the | day. | |

2 Days, and months, and years are going,
Still he climbs to seek the sun;
Ev'ry hour his work is growing,
Till the coral reef is done;
Onward, upward, progress making,
Branch by branch, and cell by cell;
Till above the billows breaking,
All the work is finished well.

3 Boys and girls come learn a lesson
Of the coral insect small;
Learn to persevere and press on,
Till your work is finished all.
Upward to the sun of knowledge,
Build you higher year by year;
Of the little coral insect,
Learn to always persevere.

## O FATHER, LOOK UPON US.

### (The Scholars' Prayer).

141.—KEY D. *Gently.* GLASER.

| :m | s | :m | d' | :t | t | :l | - | :s | l | :s | m | :d | r | :- | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 O | Fa - | ther | look | up- | on | us, | | Here | at | thy | feet | to- | day. | | |

| :f | f | :m | l | :s | d' | :t | - | :d' | s | :s | l | :t | d' | :- | - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| And | though | our | words | are | fee - | ble, | | Thou | know'st | what | we | would | say. | | |

2 Though Thou art in the heavens,
Thou guardest all below;
Teach us to learn and follow
All that we ought to know.

3 Teach us to use Thy blessings,
From stings of conscience free;
May we be bright and happy,
Without forgetting Thee.

4 May we go on improving,
The time that Thou hast given;
And may we not, O Father,
E'er lose the way to heaven.

## IF YOU ARE A DUNCE.

142.—KEY E♭. MRS. M. A. KIDDER. "ROGUE'S MARCH."

:m | m :m :m | m :f :s | l :l :l | l :- :l | s :l :s | s :m :m
1 If | you are a dunce, why | own it at once, And | turn right about like a

s :- :- | m :- :m | m :m :m | m :f :s | l :l :l | l :- :l
man, Sir; And | stick to your books with- | out sour looks—You

CHORUS.

s :l :t | d' :s :m | r :- :- | d :- :- | d' :- :- | t :l :s
ve - ry well know that you | can, Sir; | Oh, Johnny, don't

l :- :- | s :- :- | d' :- :- | t :l :s | l :- :- | s :s :f
play so; | Why, Johnny, de- | lay so? If you

m :m :m | m :f :s | l :l :l | l :- :l
mean to run loose With | sense like a goose, Why

s :l :t | d' :s :m | r :- :- | d :-
John - ny Bull - win - kle just | say so. ||

2 Be up with the lark, and out in the park
Whenever the weather is fine, Sir;
But finish your sport, and things of that sort,
And be down to your studies at nine, Sir.

2 This hopping away, and jumping all day,
Will do very well for the frog, Sir;
For that they enjoy, but no girl or boy
Should live with their brain in a fog, Sir.

4 The dogs and the cats, the mice and the rats,
Don't know the North Pole from a broom, Sir;
And poor Johnny B, so stupid is he,
Not very much more can assume, Sir.

5 If you are a dunce, why own it at once,
Just put on the coat if it fits, Sir;
But if you agree to study, you see,
You may be Prime Minister yet, Sir.

143.—KEY G. CASSEL.

d :r | m :s | f :m | r :- | m :r | d :r | l :t, | d :-

t, :d | r :r | d :t, | l, :- | t, :d | r :m | f :m | r :-

d :r | m :s | f :m | r :- | m :r | d :r | d :t | d :- ||

## O'ER FIELDS OF SNOW.

144.—Key G. SILCHER.

*mf* *Moderato.*

:s, | d:r:m | r:-:s, | r:m:f | m:-:s | s:-:m | s:f:m | r:-:-|-:-

O'er fields of snow, how swift they go, The mer - ry, mer - ry throng;

*pp* *mf*

:s | s:-:m | s:f:m | r:-:-|-:-:s, | f:-:f | m:-:d | l:-:l | s:-

The mer - ry, mer - ry throng; How sweet and gay, a- long the way,

*pp*

:f | m:-:m | r:-:r | d:-:-|-:-:f | m:-:m | r:-:r | d:-:-|-: ||

Re- sounds their hap - py song. Re- sounds their hap - py song.

2 In silver chime, the bells keep time
To voices sweet and clear,
To voices sweet and clear,
And both unite, in gay delight,
To hail the glad New Year,
To hail the glad New Year.

3 Through frosty air, and moonlight fair,
The joyous chorus swells,
The joyous chorus swells,
Oh, what so sweet, Oh, what so sweet
As silver, silver bells?
As silver, silver bells?

## THE ENTRANCE.

145.—Key C.

:s | m :-.f | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s :-.l | s :f | f :- | m

1 Be- fore a glo - rious man - sion A lit - tle child sat down;

:s | l :-.l | d' :l | s :-.f | m :s | l :-.l | d' :l | s :- | -

Its ra - diance brightly shin - ing, While outward lights had flown;

:d' | r' :-.r' | d' :t | d' :-.r' | m' :d' | r' :-.r' | d'.t:l.t | d' :- | -

He look'd and long'd to en - ter, But lin - gered on the stone. ||

2 The passers-by came, telling,
The place was not for him;
And sought to lead him outward
Into the darkness dim;
But still he gazed and listened
Unto the evening hymn.

3 A gentle voice rose, saying,
"Forbid him not to come!"
The little child was welcomed
Into a heavenly home!
They missed him from the threshold,
But knew not where he'd gone.

## THE WINTER IS OVER.

146.—KEY F. *Lively.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | s | :s.l | :s.l | s | :m | :s | f | :r | :f | m | :- |
| 1 The | win | - ter | is | o | - ver, | good- | bye | to | the | snow; | |
| :d | s | :s.l | :s.l | s | :m | :s | f | :f | :m | r | :- |
| The | grass | in | the | fields | is | be - | gin | - ning | to | grow; | |
| :r | s | :s | :l | s | :s | :l | t | :t | :d'.l | t | :- |
| Now | skim | - ming | the | mead | - ows | the | swal | - low | is | seen; | |
| :s | d' | :d'.t | :d'.l | s | :m | :s | f | :m | :r | d | :- ‖ |
| How | soft | on | the | trees | is | the | first | tinge | of | green! | |

2 It seemed as if life had from earth passed away,
So still in her cold winter mantle she lay;
Ah no! she was sleeping, and now fresh and bright,
Her buds and her blossoms unfold to the light.

3 The sweet breath of violets comes on the breeze
How busy the rooks seem among those tall trees;
Yes, winter is over, I hear the birds sing,
We'll join in the chorus, and greet thee, O spring.

## THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

147.—KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :s.l | s | :m.f | s | :d' | s | :s.s | l | :l | f' | :r' |
| Give me a draught from the | | | | crys - tal spring, When the | | | | burn - ing | | sun | is |
| d' | :- | t | :m.f | s | :s.l | s | :m.f | s | :d' | s | :d'.t |
| high; | | When the | | rocks and the woods their | | | | shadows | | fling, Where the | |
| l | :r'.r' | d'.t | :l.t | d' | :- | - | :r'.r' | m' | :m'.m' | r' | :r' | d' | :- | - | : ‖ |
| pearls and the peb'ls | | | | lie, | | Where the | | pearls and the peb'ls | | | | lie. | | | |

2 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
When the cooling breezes blow;
When the leaves of the trees are withering
From the frost or the fleecy snow.

3 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
When the wintry winds are gone;
When the flow'rs are in bloom, and the echoes ring
From the woods or the verdant lawn.

4 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
When the ripening fruits appear;
When the reapers the song of harvest sing,
And plenty has crowned the year.

## BY-AND-BYE.

148.—Key B♭. CHARMBURY.

{ :m, .f, | s, .s, :s, .s, | s, .s, :d .r | m .d :d .l, | s, }
1 There's a lit - tle mischief maker That is stealing half our bliss.

{ :m, .f, | s, .s, :s, .s, | l, .s, :s, .s, | l, .s, :f, .m, | r, }
Sketching pic - tures in a dreamland That are nev - er seen in this—

{ :r, .r, | m, .m, :m, .m, | f, .f, :f, .f, | s, .s :s, .s, | l, }
Dash - ing from our lives the pleasures Of the present while we sigh;

{ :l, .l, | t, .t, :t, .t, | d .d :d .d | r .r :d .t, | d ‖
You may know that mischief maker, For his name is By - and - Bye.

2 He is sitting by your hearthstone,
With his sly bewitching glance;
Whisp'ring of the coming morrow,
As the social hours advance;
Loit'ring 'mid our calm reflections,
Hiding forms of beauty nigh;
He's a smooth, deceitful fellow,
This enchanter By-and-Bye.

3 When the call of duty haunts us,
And the present seems to be
All the time that ever mortals
Snatch from dark eternity,
Then a fairy hand seems painting
Pictures on a painted sky;
For a cunning little artist
Is this fairy, By-and-Bye.

4 "By-and-Bye," the wind is sighing;
"By-and-Bye," the heart replies;
But the phantom just above us
Ere we grasp it ever flies.
List not to the idle charmer,
Scorn the very specious lie;
Oh, do not believe or trust in
That deceiver, By-and-Bye.

## FORWARD FOR THE RIGHT.

149.—Key G. *With energy.*

{ | m :m | m :s | s :f | f :- | m :-.s | l.s:f.m | m :m | r :- }
1 Forward! forward for the right, For the truth that makes you free;

{ | m :m | m :s | s :f | f :- | m :d | f :r | r :- | d :- }
Standing firm - ly in the fight, God will give you vic - t'ry.

CHORUS.

{ | r :-.r | m :m | f.s:f.m | r :- | m :-.m | f :f | s.l:s.f | m :- }
Raise your banner, let it wave, Forward, may your souls be brave;

{ | l :- | l :l | s :- | - :f | m.f:s.f | m :r | d :- | - :- ‖
God will de - fend, He's your un - fail - ing friend.

2 Forward! forward for the right;
Pause not, to your trust be true;
Standing firmly in the fight,
God will guard and he'p you.
Raise your banner, &c.

3 Forward! forward for the right,
'Gainst the evils of the hour;
Standing firmly in the fight,
God will give you power.
Raise your banner, &c.

## BRIGHTLY, OH, BRIGHTLY.

150.—Key E. P. Hartsough.

s :m :m | s :m :m | l .s :f .m :r .m
1 Brightly, Oh, brightly, The moon is beaming on the

f :- :- | f :r :r | f :r :r
lake, Gent - ly, oh, gent - ly, Our

s .f :m .r :d .r | m :- :- | s :m :m
oars the silvery ripples wake, Smooth - ly, so

s :m :m | l .s :f .m :r .m | f :- :-
smooth - ly, Our fairy boat now glides a- long,

f :r :r | f :r :r | s .f :m .r :d .$t_1$
Soft - ly, so soft - ly, Sweet ec - ho answers to our

*S: cres.*

d :- :- | d :f :l | s :d :d
song. La la la la, so

*pp* *cres.*

$t_1$ :r :r | r :d :d | d :r :r
soft - ly, so soft - ly, La la la la

*pp* *D. S.*

s :d :d | $t_1$ :r :r | d :- :- ||
la la, It ech - oes, our song.

2 Gaily, thus gaily,
Adown the stream of life we glide,
Lightly, thus lightly,
We float along the glassy tide,
Quickly, too quickly.
The tempests on the deep will come,
Safely, then safely;
Oh, may we all arrive at home,
La la la la la, so softly, so softly,
La la la la la la, arrive we at home.

151.—Key E. Franconia.

:d | r :m | f :s | m :- | - :s | l :d' | f :m | r :- | -

:s | d' :t | l :s | l :l | s :s | d :m | r :r | d :- | - ||

152.—Key G. Sigismund.

$s_1$ :$s_1$ | d :d | r :r | m :d | s :s | l :f | r :s | m :-

m :m | r :m | d :r | d :$t_1$ | d :$l_1$ | $s_1$ :d | d :$t_1$ | d :- ||

## DOWN FALLS THE PLEASANT RAIN.

153.—KEY C. C. E. WHITING.

{ :s | d' :s | m' :r' | d' :- | s :s | s :f | f :s | m :- | - }
Down falls the pleasan rain, To wa - ter thirsty flow'rs,

{ :s | l :l | t :d' | r' :- | t :s | d' :s | r' :m' | d' :- | - ||
There shines the sun a - gain, To cheer this earth of ours.

2 If it were always rain,
The flowers would be drowned,
If it were always sun,
No flowers would be found.

154.—KEY G. FRANCESCO.

{ | s :s.s | l :s | f :m | r :- | r :r.m | f :s | m :- | - :- }

{ | m :m.f | s :s | l :l | l :- | s :s.f | m :r | d :- | - :- ||

155.—KEY F. ST. DAVID.

{ :d | s :d' | m :s | f :m | r :d | s :d | f :l | s :- | - }

{ :s | l :m | s :d | f :m | r :s | d :m | f :r | d :- | - ||

## PRETTY LITTLE SPRING FLOWER.

156.—KEY C.

{ | s .s :m .f | s :s | l .l :l .l | s :- }
1 Pretty lit - tle Spring flow'r, Waking from your sleep,

{ | f .f :r .m | f :f | r' .r' :m' .r' | d' :- }
Lovely lit - tle blos - som Just a - bout to peep;

{ | s .s :d' .r' | m' :m' | r' .r' :r' .m' | f' :- }
Would you know the rea - son All the world is gay?

{ | m' .s :d' .m' | f' .l :l | s .s :l .t | d' :- ||
Listen to the night - in - gale Telling you 'tis May.

2 Little ferns and grasses,
All so green and bright,
Purple clover nodding,
Daisies fresh and bright;
Would you know the reason
All the world is gay?
Listen to the nightingale
Telling you 'tis May.

3 Darling little warbler,
Coming in the Spring,
Would you know the reason
Why you love to sing?
Hear the merry children
Shouting as they play;
Listen to the nightingale
Telling you 'tis May.

## THE WAVES CAME DANCING O'ER THE SEA.

157.—Key G.

:d | d :d | d.r :m.f | m :r | r :m | f :-.f | s :r
1 The | waves came | danc - ing | o'er the sea In | bright and glitt'ring

m :- | - :d | d :d | d.r :m.f | m :r | r :m
bands, Like | child - hood wild with | mer - ry glee, They

s :-.d | m :r | d :- | - :m | m :r | r :m
link'd their dim - pled | hands. They | link'd their hands, but

d :m | s :m | m :-.r | r :r | s :- | - :d
ere I caught Their | spark - ling drops of | dew, They

d :d | d.r :m.f | m :r | r :m | s :-.d | m :r | d :- | - ||
kiss'd my feet, and, | quick as thought, A- | way the rip - ples | flew.

2 The twilight beams, like birds, flew by,
As lightly and as free;
Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
Ten thousand in the sea;
For every wave, with dimpled face,
That leaps upon the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace,
And held it trembling there.

158.—Key A. Luther's Hymn.

:d | d :m | r :d | r :r | m :d | m :f | s

:m | r :- | d :m | f :m | r :d | $t_1$ :d | r

:m | d :$t_1$ | d .$s_1$ | d :r | m :d | m :f | s :m | r :- | d ||

## MORNING LIGHT IS COMING.

159.—Key C. C. E. Whiting.

s :s | d' :m' | m' :-.r' | d' :- | l :d' | l :d' | s :- | - :-
1 Morning light is | com - ing, | Stars now fade a - | way,

l :l | r' :d' | d' :- | t :- | t :d' | m' :-.r' | d' :- | - :- ||
O - ver high - est | hill - tops | Brightly glimmers | day.

2 Nature's feathery songsters,
Loud their notes resound,
Lovely flowers are spreading
Odours all around.

3 See the silvery dew-drops
Gleaming on the grass.
Bees begin their labour,
Humming as they pass.

4 Morning light, I hail thee,
After peaceful rest,
Let the song of gladness
Swell my grateful breast.

## THE GLEANER.

160.—Key C. *Beating twice.* Charmbury.

{ :s | s :-.l :s | s :d' :r' | m' :-.d' :l | s :- :s.s }
1 Be · fore the bright sun ris · es o · ver the hill, In the

{ | s :-.l: t | d' : t :d' | r' :- :- | - :- :s.s | m' :-.r': d' | d' : t : l }
wheat-field young Mary is seen, Im- pa · tient her lit · tle blue

{ | s :-.l: s | m :- :s.s | l : t :d' | r' : l : t | d' :- :- | - :- ||
a · pron to fill With the few scat · ter'd ears she can glean.

2 She never leaves off or runs out of her place
To play or to idle and chat,
Except now and then just to wipe her hot face,
And fan herself with her broad hat.

3 "Poor girl! hard at work in the heat of the sun,
How tired and warm you must be!
Why don't you leave off as the others have done,
And sit with them under the tree!"

4 "Oh no, for my mother lies ill in her bed,
Too feeble to spin or to knit,
And my dear little brothers are crying for bread,
And yet we can't give them a bit.

5 "Then could I be merry, be idle, or play,
While they are so hungry and ill?
Oh no, I would rather work hard all the day,
My little blue apron to fill."

## SPRING IS ON THE MOUNTAIN.

161.—Key C. *Allegretto.* C. E. Leslie.

{ | s .s :l .l | s :m | f .m :f .s | m :- }
1 Spring is on the moun · tain, And up · on the hill,

{ | s .s :l .l | s :m | f .m :f .s | m :- }
Singing from the foun · tain Comes the shining rill;

{ | s .s :l .t | d' :d' | r' .d' :t .l | s :- }
While the birds are ma · ting On the sun · ny mead,

{ | s .s :l .l | s :m | f .m :f .s | m :- ||
All the earth is wait · ing For the sprouting seed.

2 Life is like the seed time
Every one must sow
Seeds of good or evil,
As we onward go;
In the harvest future
Will our harvest be;
From its joys or sorrows
We can never flee.

## THE MAPLE LEAF.

162.—Key B♭. Words and Music by Alex. Muir, B. A.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | m, :s, | m :-.d | l, :d | s, :- | t, :-.d | r :d | |
| 1 In | days of | yore the | he · ro | Wolfe | Bri · tain's | glo · ry | |
| t, :l, | s, :-.f, | m, :s, | d :d | m :d | l, :t,.d | | |
| did | main · tain, | And | plant · ed | firm | Bri · | tan · nia's | flag, On |
| r.r :d | t, :l,.s, | s, :- | - :s, | l, :s, | d :-.s, | | |
| Cana · da's | fair do · | main, | | Here | may it | wave, our | |
| l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :l, | f :-.m | m.r :- | - :s, | | |
| boast, our | pride, And | joined in | love to · | gether, | With | | |
| s :m | d :t, | l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :f | m :-.r | | |
| Li · ly, | This · tle, | Sham · rock, | Rose, The | Ma · ple | Leaf for | | |
| CHORUS. | | | | | | | |
| r.d :- | - :s, | m, :s, | d :-.s, | l, :d | s, :-.s, | | |
| ev · er. | | The | Ma · ple | Leaf our | em · blem | dear, The | |
| s, :s, | f :-.m | m.r :- | - :s, | s :m | d :t, | | |
| Ma · ple | Leaf for | ev · er! | | God | save our | King, and | |
| l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :f | m :-.r | r.d :- | - : | | |
| hea · ven | bless The | Ma · ple | Leaf for | ev · er. | | | |

2 On many hard-fought battle-fields,
Our brave fathers side by side,
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
Firmly stood and nobly died;
And those dear rights which they maintained,
We swear to yield them never!
We'll rally round the Union Jack,
The Maple Leaf forever.

3 God bless our loved Canadian Home,
Our Dominion's vast domain;
May plenty ever be our lot,
And peace hold endless reign;
Our Union bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever.

4 On merry England's far-famed land,
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
Then swell the song both loud and long,
Till rocks and forests quiver;
God save our King and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever.

* As the notes marked are sometimes sung incorrectly, they may require special attention.

## THE MOONLIGHT SAIL.

163.—KEY D.

:d.r | m :m.m | m :m.f | s :l | ,s :s.s | l :t | d' :m
1 Now | sparkling and bright in its | sil · v'ry light, Is the | spray our path · way

m :- | r :d.r | m :m | m :m.f | s :l | s :s.s
beam · ing; As | forth we go in the | moon · light glow, Which a

CHORUS.

l :t | d' :m | r :- | d :d'.d' | t :t.t | t :t
fai · ry chose to | dream in. Then a· | way, pull a · way, lads,

d' :s.s | s :s.d' | t.t :t.t | t :t.t | d' :- | s :d.r
row with a will, While the | moon is beaming brightly a· | bove us. We will

m :m.m | m :m.f | s :l | s :s | l :t | d' :m | r :- | d ||
dash thro' the spray in the | sparkling ray, And | sing of those who | love us.

2 The stars full of light
Now are glowing bright,
As they deck the heavens above us;
And soft they shine
From the limpid brine,
And the strain they chant is "love us."

3 Oh, list to the bells
From the distant hills,
Their vespers sweetly chiming;
We'll return their song
As we glide along,
While the moon is softly shining.

## MUSIC EVERYWHERE.

164.—KEY G. C. C. ALLEN.

d .d :t, .l, | s, :d | r .r :d .t, | d :-
1 Music in the | Spring · time, | Waking up the | flowers;

d .d :t, .l, | s, :d | r .r :d .t, | d :-
Music in the | green trees, | Music in the | bowers;

r .m :r .d | t, :d | r .m :f .m | r :-
Music in the | cot · tage, | Music in the | lea,

d .d :t, .l, | s, :d | r .r :d .t, | d :- ||
Music in the | south wind, | Music o'er the | sea,

2 Music in the raindrops,
Falling in the night;
Music in the young birds,
When the day is bright;
Music in the cricket,
Chirping loud and clear
Music in the Spring-time
Music all the year.

## THE LEAFLET.

165.—Key A. *Sweetly.*

{ :s | d :d ·d | d :t, :d | r :f :- | - :- :f | m :r :d | r :d :t, }
1 I'm on - ly a lit - tle red leaf - let, Come down from my home in the

{ | d :- :- | - :- :s, | d :d :d | d :t, :d | r :f :- | - :- :f }
tree, Tra la la la la la la la, O

{ | m :r :d | r :d :t, | d :- :- | - :- :d | r :s :s | r :s :f }
I am so hap - py and free; The old ma - ple tree is my

{ | m :- :d | s, :- :d | r :s :s | r :s :f | m :- :- | - :- :s, }
mo - ther, I've sis - ters and brothers up there, Tra

{ | d :d :d | r :m :f | m :- :d | l, :- :f | m :r :d | r :d :t, | d :- :- | - :- | |
la la la la la la la la la, They rustle and dance in the air.

2 The red robins sang for us daily,
Far up in the big shady tree,
Tra la la la la la la la la,
The baby birds sing we, we, we.
The bright warm sun loved us so dearly,
And shone for us every day,
Oo . . . . . .
The breeze whispered, "Come out and play."

3 I wanted to come down and see you,
The breeze brought me here on its wing;
I'll never again live up yonder,
Green leaves will be there in the Spring.
I'm only a little red leaflet,
Come down from my home in the tree,
Tra la la la la la la la la,
O I am so happy and free.

166.—Key C. Narenza.

{ :d' | t :s | l :t | d' :- | - :m' | r' :t | d' :l | s :- | - }

{ :s | s :s | l :t | d' :l | t :m' | r' :d' | r' :r' | d' :- | - ||

167.—Key C. Ilfracombe.

{ :s | d' :d' | t :s | l :t | d' :s | l :l | s :m | f :m | r }

{ :s | m :l | s :d' | l :t | d' :r' | m' :r' | d' :l | r' :t | d' ||

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the silent pulse *saa*.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

1.—KEY E♭.

| d :m.f | s : | s.f:m.r | m : | s : | f : | m :f | s : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| taa taa-tai taa *saa* | taa-tai taa-tai taa *saa* | taa *saa* taa *saa* | taa taa taa *saa* |

| d' :t.l | s : | l.s:f.m | r : | s : | m : | m :r | d :- ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

2.—KEY F.

| s :f | m : | l :s | f : | r :m.f | s :d | m :- | r : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| r :m | f : | m :f | s : | s :f.m | r :m | r :- | d : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

3.—KEY E.

| m.r:d.r | m.f:s | f :- | m : | l.s:f.s | l.t:d' | t :- | l : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| s.f:m | l : | f.m:r | s : | s.l:s.f | m :f.m | r :- | d : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

## CHIP, CHIP, CHIP.

4.—KEY A.

| m :m | m :- | r .d :t, .r | d : |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Chip, chip. | chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip, |

| t, .d :r .m | f .m :r .d | t, .d :r .m | f .m :r .d |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ap - ple blossoms | I de - light in, | Lea - fy boughs I | spend the night in; |

| t, .d :r .t, | d .m :s .f | m :m |
|---|---|---|
| Up I jump at | day's first light - ing, | Chip, chip, |

| m : | r .d :t, .r | d : ‖ |
|---|---|---|
| chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip. |

2 Chip, chip, chip,
On a rose-bush tip,
Peeping down at lovely flowers,
Freshened by soft summer showers;
Flying round the jasmine bowers,
Chip, chip, chip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

3 Chip, chip, chip,
Lightly thus I skip,
Hopping, skipping thro' the garden,
Strictly here and there regarding,
Insects oft my zeal rewarding,
Skip, skip, skip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

## GENTLY EVENING BENDETH.

5.—Key A♭.

| m : m | r : r | d : - | s, : | l, : t, | d : m | r : - | - : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Gently eve - ning | | bend - | eth, | O - ver | vale and | hill, | |

| m : m | f : m | r : - | s : | d : f | m : r | d : - | - : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Softly | peace de - | scend - | eth, | And the world is | | still. | |

2 Save the wood-brook's gushing,
All things silent rest;
Hear its restless rushing,
On t'ward ocean's breast.

3 And no evening bringeth,
To its life release;
And no sweet bell ringeth,
O'er its wavelets peace.

4 Restless thus life floweth,
Striveth in my breast;
God alone bestoweth
Tranquil evening rest.

6.—Key E.

| m : | r : | d : m | s : - | l : | s : | f : s | l : - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| s : l.t | d' : m | r : | s : | s : l.t | d' : d | r : - | d : - ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

7.—Key D.

| d' : s.f | m : | r : | d : | l : f.m | r : | d : | t, : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

| d' : s.f | m.r : d | l : f.m | r.d : t, | d : | r : t, | d : - | : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|

## IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

8.—Key C.

| m : s | d' : -.r' | d' : t | : d' | t : l | d' : l | s : - | : s |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. If I | were a | sun - beam | I | know what I would | | do; | I'd |

| s : f | f : s | f : m | : m | r : s | t : l | s : - | - : (m) |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| seek the | whitest | lil - ies | The | rain - y | woodlands | through; | |

| m : s | d' : -.r' | d' : t | : d' | t : l | d' : l | s : - | : s |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Stealing in | a- | mong them, | The | soft - est | light I'd | shed, | Un- |

| m' : r' | d' : t | t : l | : | s : d' | m' : r' | d' : - | - : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| til each | graceful | li - ly | | Raised its drooping | | head. | |

2 If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I would go;
Into the lowest hovels,
All dark with want and woe;
Until sad hearts look'd upward,
I there would shine and shine,
Then they would think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
O child, whose life is glad
With still an inner radiance
That sunshine never had?
As the Lord hath blest thee,
O scatter rays divine!
For there can be no sunbeam,
But must die, or shine.

## PATTER, PATTER.

9.—Key D. (Rain Song.)

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | .s | :s | .s | s | .s | :m | .f | s | :m | .f | s | : | | | |
| 1. Patter, | | patter, | | patter, | | let | it | pour, | | let | it | pour; | | | |
| *mf* d' | .d' | :d' | .d' | d' | .d' | :l | .t | d' | :l | .t | d' | : | | | |
| Patter, | | patter, | | patter, | | let | it | roar, | | let | it | roar; | | | |
| *f* r' | :- | .r' | the | r' | .d' | :t | .l | s | .l | :s | .f | m | .s | :d' | |
| Down | | | | roof | | now | | let | | it | | rush, | | | |
| *f* r' | :- | .r' | the | r' | .d' | :t | .l | s | .l | :s | .f | m | :m | .m | *mp* |
| Down | | | | hill | · | side | | let | | it | | gush; | | 'Tis the | |
| r | :- | .m | come, | f | .m | :r | .m | f | .s | :f | .m | r | :r | .r | *m* |
| wel | · | | | wel | · | come, | | A | · | pril | | shower, | | Which will | |
| m | :- | .f | will | s | .f | :m | .f | s | .l | :s | .f | m | :s | .s | |
| wake, | | | | wake | | the | | sweet | | May | | flower. | | 'Tis the | |
| *f* d' | :- | .t | come, | l | .t | :d' | .l | s | :- | .f | pril | m | :l | .l | |
| wel | · | | | wel | · | come | | A | · | | | shower, | | Which will | |
| *f* s | :d' | | t | :d' | | r' | | :t | | d' | :- | | | | |
| wake, | | will | wake | | the | | sweet | | May | | flower. | | | | |

2 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
Let the livid lightnings flash,
Let the rolling thunder dash;
'Tis the welcome, welcome April shower,
Which will wake, will wake the sweet May flower.
'Tis the welcome, &c.

3 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
Soon the clouds will pass away,
Soon will shine the cheering day,
Soon the welcome, welcome April shower
Will awake, awake the sweet Spring flower.
Soon the welcome, &c.

10.—Key C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | : | l | :l | s | :- | m | : | s | :d' | r' | :l | t | :- | - | : |
| d' | : | r' | :r' | m' | :- | d' | : | l.t | :d'.r' | m' | :r' | d' | :- | - | : |

## MORNING.

11.—Key E♭.

| s :m.f | s :l.s | s.m :r.d | r :- | r.m :f.s | l :d'.l |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1. Rise from thy slumber, the | | morn - ing is | near! | Eastward its | dawning be- |

| s :m.r | d :- | s :m.f | s :l.s | s.m :r.d | r :- |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| gins | to ap - pear, | Tint - | ing the rim | of the | blue - blended sky, |

| r.m :f.s | l :d'.l | s :m.r | d :- | r :r.m | f :m.r |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Gild - | ing the crown of the | moun - | tain top high; | Soft - | ly its rays up the |

| l :s.s | s :m | r :r.m | f :m.r | d :l.l | s :- |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| steep | azure climb, | Limn - | ing that blue with a | pen - | cil di - vine. |

| d :m .s | d' :s | l :l .l | s :- |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Back | swing the sil - v'ry | gates | of the sky! |

| s :m .s | d' :l .l | s :f .r | d :- |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Proud - | ly day's mon - arch as - | cend - | eth on high! |

2 Out from the grove floats a chorus so sweet,
Charmed are the senses its cadence to greet,
For, the glad birds from their musical throats,
Blend in that chorus their welcoming notes.
Daisies and buttercups open their eyes,
Greeting the morn with gladdened surprise.
Violets gentle and daffodils gay,
Censers of perfume are offering the day.

3 Brighter the flush that the rose petal tips,
Sweeter the breath from her odorous lips,
And the fair lily's pure heart of the snow,
Thrills for a moment with sunlight aglow.
Down at the foot of the emerald hill,
Rises the rhythmical song of the rill,
And where the meadows are stretching away,
Visions of summer clouds loomingly lay.

12.—Key F.

| :s | m :-.d | m :f | m : | r :d | t, :-.d | r :f | f : | m |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| :s | l.s:f.m | r :s | l : | s :f | m : | r :-.m | d :- | -‖ |

13.—Key D.

| :s | l :- | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s : | l : | r :- | m |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| :m | f : | m :d' | d' :- | l :s | f : | s : | m :- | -‖ |

## PONY KATE.

14.—KEY A.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| d .d :t, .t, | l, .l, :s, | d :r | m .f :s | |
| 1.O'er the rough and | sto - ny road, | Jog, Kate, | jog a - long; | |
| m .m :f .m | r .d :s, | l, :r | l, .t, :d | |
| Not too hea - vy | is your load, | Jog, Kate, | jog a - long. | |
| r .r :r .r | t, .d :r | m .m :m .r | m .f :s | |
| Af - ter yon - der | hill we pass, | By the pool as | smooth as glass, | |
| s .f :m .r | d .t, :l, | r :f | m .r :d | ‖ |
| You shall nip the | ten - der grass; | Jog, Kate, | jog a - long. | |

2 Summer, Winter, Fall, or Spring,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
While your praises I will sing,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
Tossing mane, so smooth and trim,
Lightly lifting feet so slim;
Sure of hoof and strong of limb,
Jog, Kate, jog along.

3 Thro' the quiet ways of life,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
Shun with me the scenes of strife,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
In and out the shady lane,
Thro' the wood and o'er the plain,
Up the hill and down again,
Jog, Kate, jog along.

## THE MOUNTAIN BOY.

15.—KEY F. BRADBURY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .f \| m .m :m .m \| m :r | d :- \| - | :d.r \| m :d | \| s :m | | |
| 1.Let me sing a little mountain | song, | Of a mer - ry | mountain | | |
| r :- \| - | :s .f \| m :m | \| m :f .m \| r :r | \| r :s .l | | |
| boy, | With a heart so light, | And with eyes so | bright, Thus he | | |
| | | | CHORUS. | | |
| t :t \| l | :t .l \| s :s .s \| s : | \| d' :d .r \| m :f | | | |
| sings his song | of joy, Tra la la, | Rise with the ris - ing | | | |
| s :- \| - : | d' :d .r \| m :f | \| s :- \| - | :l .t | | |
| sun, | Sleep with the ris - ing | moon, | For the | | |
| d' :- .s \| s : | s :- .m \| m : | \| m .r :d .r \| m | :s | | |
| mountain boys, | mountain boys, | Ever, ever | thus they | | |
| r :s .s \| s | :l .t \| d' :- .s \| s : | \| s :- .m \| m : | | | |
| live. Tra la la— | For the mountain boys, | mountain boys, | | | |
| m .r :d .r \| m | :r \| d :- \| - | : | ‖ | | |
| Ever, ever, | thus they | live. | | | |

2 When I blow my little Alpine horn,
Then the lambkins hear my song;
Hear and there they come,
Thro' their mountain home,
Through their happy mountain home, Tra la la.

16.—Key G.

{ :s |m.r:d.r|m : |m.r:d.r|m : |r :s |r : |m :l :m }

{ :r |d.t,:l,.t,|d : |d.t,:l,.t,|d : |s.f:m.r|d :r |d :- |- ||

17.—Key A.

{ |s, :l, :t, |d :- : |l, :t :-.d |r :- : }

{ |r :s :f.m |r :- :d |t, : :r |d :- :- ||

18.—Key A.

{ |m : :r |d :- :s, |d :-.r :m |f :- : }

{ |s : :f |m.r :d.s, :d.m |r : :t, |d :- : ||

19.—Key F.

{ |s.f :m :-.r |d :- : |l.s :f :-.m |r :- : }

{ |r.m :f.m :f.r |s :- : |l.f m :r |d :- : ||

20.—Key E♭. Sharon.

{ |m :d |s :m |r :f |f :m |l :s |t :d' |f :m |r :- }

{ |m :d |s :t |l :d' |d' :t |d' :l |f :m |f :r |d :- ||

## WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—Key F.

{ |m :m :r |d :- : |s :s :f |m :- : }
1. Win - ter, a - dieu! Your time is through,

{ |m :f :s |s :-.f :m |r :m :f |f :-.m :r }
Part - ings they say are sad, Yours makes me tru - ly glad,

{ |m :m :f |s :- : |m :m :r |d :- : ||
Win - ter, a - dieu! No time for you.

2 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Gladly I thee forget,
Care not how far you get,
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

3 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Get thee gone speedily,
Spring birds will laugh at thee;
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

## BRIGHTER DAYS.

22.—Key C.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| m.s : d' : s | l.d' : s : | t.d' : r' : s | d' : - : |
| 1. Brighter days will | come a-gain, | Grieve not o - ver | care, |
| m.s : d' : s | l.d' : s : s | l.l : f : s | m : - : |
| Tho' this day may | give thee pain, To - | morrow may be | fair. |
| r.m : f : s | l.t : d' : s | d'.s : m : d | r : - : |
| Tho' the clouds be | o - ver - cast, A | ray of light doth | gleam, |
| m.f : s : l | s.m' : d' : - | r'.m' : f' : t | d' : - : |
| Brighter days will | come again, | Grieve not o - ver | care. |

2 Winter storms and piercing cold,
Change for Summer's sun,
Nature with its rays enfold,
Is glad'ning ev'ry one.
If bleak Winter's in thy heart,
'Tis only for a while,
Brighter days will come again,
Grieve not over care.

## THE GLORIOUS MONTH OF MAY.

23.—Key D.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' : - : s | d' : - : s | l : - : f | s : - : - | d' : - : s | d' : - : s |
| 1. Oh, the glo - rious | | month of | May! | E - ver | charm - ing, |
| l : - : f | s : - : - | d : - : d | d : r : m | m : - : - | r : - : - |
| e - ver | gay! | When the | woods are | bloom - | ing, |
| r : - : r | r : m : f | f : - : - | m : - : | m : r : d | m : r : d |
| Hum - ble | bees are | boom - | ing, | And the | birds sing |
| s : - : s | s : - : - | m : r : d | m : r : d | s : - : s | s : - : - |
| all the | day | Through the | mer - ry | month of | May; |
| r' : - : d' | t : - : l | s : - : f | m : f : s | r' : - : d' | t : - : l |
| Oh, the | charm - ing | glo - | rious May, | E - ver | charm - ing, |
| s : - : f | m : f : s | d' : - : s | d' : - : s | d' : - : s | d' : - : s |
| e - ver | gay, | charm - ing, | charm - ing, | charm - ing, | charm - ing, |
| l : - : r' | t : l : t | d' : - : - | - : - : | | |
| charm - ing, | glo - rious | May. | | | |

2 Earth has donn'd her best array,
In the beauteous month of May;
Flowers the ground are paving,
Bloomy boughs are waving;
Through the corn the breezes stray,
In the merry month of May;
Oh, the charming, flowery May,
Ever charming, ever gay.
Charming, &c.

3 Fresh the air at dawn of day,
In the pleasant month of May;
Fresh the dewy flowers.
Early go the mowers
In among the scented hay;
All the world's alive and gay,
In the gladsome month of May,
Ever charming, ever gay.
Charming, &c.

## TWO PART STUDIES.

24.—Key G.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :r | m :f | s :- | f :- | m :f | s :f | m :- \| - :- |
| d :- | d :- | $t_1$ :d | r :$t_1$ | d :- | $t_1$ :- | d :$s_1$ \| d :- |

25.—Key C.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' :- | d' :- | t :d' | r' :t | d' :- | t :- | d' :s \| d' :- |
| d :r | m :f | s :- | f :- | m :f | s :f | m :- \| - :- |

26.—Key G.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :- | r :- | d :m | s :f | m :- | f :r | m :f \| m :- |
| d :d | $t_1$ :$t_1$ | $l_1$ :$l_1$ | $s_1$ :- | d :$s_1$ | $l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- \| - :- |

27.—Key G.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | s :m | :f | d :r | :m | d :$t_1$ | d :- \| - :- |
| d :- | - :- | $l_1$ :- | - :- | $s_1$ :- | - :- | d :- \| - :- |

28.—Key C.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :f | s :d' | t :- | d' :- | s :l | t :r' | d' :- \| - :- |
| d :r | m :- | s :f | m :- | m :f | s :s | m :- \| - :- |

29.—Key C.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' :t | d' :r' | d' :s | l :t | d' :- | - :t | d' :- \| - :- |
| d :r | m :f | m :- | r :- | m :f | s :f | m :- \| - :- |

## MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

30.—Key C.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s :s | l :l | s :- | m :- | s :d' | d' :m' | r' :- \| - :- |
| 1. Murmur, gen - tle | | lyre, | | Thro' the | love - ly | night; |
| m :m | f :f | m :- | d :- | m :m | s :d' | t :- \| - :- |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r' :r' | m' :m'.r' | d' :- | l :- | d' :d' | f' :m' | |
| Let thy | trembl - ing | wire | | Wak - en | dear de - | |
| t :t | d' :s | l :- | f :- | m :s | l.t :d' | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r' :- | - :- | m' :d'.r' | d' :t | d' :- | - :- | |
| light, | | Wak - en | dear de - | light. | | |
| t :- | - :- | d' :m.f | s :s.f | m :- | - :- | |

2 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes,
List the silv'ry sound,
Ev'ry tumult ceases,
Silence reigns around.

3 Earth below is sleeping,
Meadow, hill, and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
[illegible]lent watch above.

## DAY IS CLOSING.

31.—Key E.

*pp*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :m | s :s | f :f | m :- | r :m | f :- |
| 1. Day is | clos - ing | 'round the | world, | Eve - ning | comes! |
| d :d | $t_{\downarrow}$ :d | r :$t_{\downarrow}$ | d :- | $t_{\downarrow}$ :d | r :- |

*p* *dim.*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :f | s :- | m :m | s :s | f :f | m :- |
| eve - ning | comes! | Sun - light | ban - ners | all are | furled, |
| d :r | m :- | d :d | $t_{\downarrow}$ :d | r :$t_{\downarrow}$ | d :- |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| r :m | s :f | m :- | - : | ‖ |
| Eve - ning | gen - tly | comes. | | |
| $t_{\downarrow}$ :d | m :r | d :- | - : | |

2 O'er the hills the shadows fall,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Spreading now her sable pall,
Evening gently comes.

3 Busy sounds of daylight close,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Nature sinks to calm repose,
Evening gently comes.

## SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

32.—Key A♭.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :m \| f :m | m :- \| r :- | d :d \| r :r | m :- \| - :- | |
| 1. Sweet the qui - et | eve - ning, | Soft the part - ing | ray; | |
| d :d \| $l_{\downarrow}$ :$s_{\downarrow}$ | $s_{\downarrow}$ :- \| $f_{\downarrow}$ :- | $m_{\downarrow}$ :$m_{\downarrow}$ \| $s_{\downarrow}$ :$t_{\downarrow}$ | d :- \| - :- | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :m \| f :s | l :s \| f :m | r :r \| m :r | d :- \| - :- | |
| Thanks we give with | hearts and voic - es | For the pleasant | day; | |
| d :d \| r :m | f :m \| r :d | $t_{\downarrow}$ :$t_{\downarrow}$ \| d :$s_{\downarrow}$ | $m_{\downarrow}$ :- \| - :- | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r :r \| m :m | f :- \| r :- | m :m \| r :d | r :- \| - :- | |
| May we rest se - | cure - ly | Thro' the hours of | night, | |
| $s_{\downarrow}$ :$s_{\downarrow}$ \| $s_{\downarrow}$ :$s_{\downarrow}$ | $s_{\downarrow}$ :- \| $s_{\downarrow}$ :- | d :d \| $t_{\downarrow}$ :$l_{\downarrow}$ | $t_{\downarrow}$ :- \| - :- | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :m \| f :s | l :s \| f :m | r :r ,m :r | d :- \| - :- | ‖ |
| Strengthen'd be for | du - ties com - ing | With the morning | light. | |
| d :d \| r :m | f :m \| r :d | $t_{\downarrow}$ :$t_{\downarrow}$ \| d :$s_{\downarrow}$ | $m_{\downarrow}$ :- \| - :- | |

2 Lulled by the sweetest music,
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awakened
For an evening song.
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion,
Raise our hearts to heaven.

## OUR NATIVE LAND.

33.—Key A. Methfessel.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d | :-.s, | d | :r | m | :-.r | d | :r | m | :r | m | | | | |
| 1.Come | let | us | raise | a | cheer | - | ful | song, | With | strong, | u | - | nit | - | |
| :s, | m, | :-.m, | m, | :s, | d | :-.s, | m, | :s, | d | :t, | d | | | | |
| :f | s | :- | m | :d | l | :-.f | d | :l | s | :-.m | d | | | | |
| ed | vol | - | ces; | - To | Can | - a | - da | our | strains | be | - long; | | | | |
| :r | m | :- | d | :d | f | :-.l, | l, | :f | m | :-.d | d | | | | |
| :s, | l, | :t, | d | :r | d | :- | t, | :- | d | :- | | | | | |
| The | echo | - ing | earth | re - | jol | - | - | | ces. | | | | | | |
| :m, | f, | :r, | m, | :f, | s, | :- | - | :f, | m | :- | | | | | |

2 Where now we stand our sires once stood,
Firm men were they, true hearted,
Say, lives there now a race as good,
Or have they all departed?

3 Come one and all around we stand,
Come join in swelling chorus,
And praise our goodly native land,
Our fatherland that bore us.

34.—Key C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | s | :m | l | :f | m.r:m.f | s | :m | d' | :l | r' | :-.d' | t | :- | - | |
| :s | r' | :t | d' | :m | f.s:l.t | d' | :l | s.l:s.f | m | :-.r | d | :- | - | | |

35.—Key B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | l, | :-.s, | l,.t:d.r | m | :-.d | s, | :m, | f, | :-.m, | f,.s,:l,.t, | d | :- | s, | | |
| :s, | m | :-.r | d.t,:l,.s, | f, | :l, | s, | :s, | d | :l,.t, | d | :r | d | :- | - | |

36.—Key B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | r.m:r | d | :s, | l, | :- | s, | :m, | f, | : | s, | :l,.f, | m, | :- | | |
| :m, | f, | :- | | :s,.f, | m, | :-.s, | d | :l, | s, | : | l,.s,:l,.t, | d | :- | | |

37.—Key D. Doncaster.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :m | f | :l | s | :- | - | :s | l | :s | t | :d' | r | :- | - |
| :s | s | : | t | :m | m | :l | s | :l | f | :m | r | :r | d | :- | - |

## COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.* LAUR.

:s |s :- :m |d' :t :l |s :- :- |m :-
1.Come, soft and love ly eve ning.
:m |m :- :d |m :s :f |m :- :- |d :-

:s |f :m :f |r :m :f |s :- :- |- :
Spread o'er the grass y fields;
:m |r :d :r |t, :d :r |m :- :- |- :

:s |s :- :m |d' :t :l |s :- :- |d' :-
We love the peace ful feel ing
:m |m :- :d |m :s :f |m :- :- |m :-

:d' |r' :- :r' |t :l :t |d' :- :- |- :
Thy si lent com ing yields.
:m |f :- :f |s :- :f |m :- :- |- :

2 See where the clouds are weaving
A rich and golden chain;
See how the darkened shadow
Extends along the plain.

3 All nature now is silent,
Except the passing breeze;
And birds their night song warbling
Among the dewy trees.

4 Sweet evening thou art with us,
So tranquil and so still;
Thou dost our thankful bosoms
With humble praises fill.

39.—KEY A♭.

: | : |s :l |s :f |m :- |- :r |d :m |r :d
d :m |r :d |t, :- |- :- |d :s, |d :t, |l, :- ' :-

t, :- |- :- |d :s, |l, :t, |d :- |- :- |a :- |- :-
s, :l, |s, :f, |m, :- |- :- |m, :f, |s, :- |m, :- |- :-

40.—KEY D.

d :m |s :- |f :- |m :- |s :l |t :d' |r' :- |d' :-
d :- |t, :d |r :- |d :- |m :- |r :m |f :- |m :-

r' :d' |t :- |d' :s |l :- |t :d' |l :t |d' :- |- :-
r :m |f :r |m :- |f :- |s :m f :r |m :- |- :-

## RING! RING! RING!

41.—Key B♭. T. F. Seward

d : s, | m : - .d | t, .f : f .t, | d .m : m
1. Ring! Ring! Ring! How sweet the chime of merry bells,

d : s, | m : - .d | t, .f : f .t, | d : - .d
Ring! Ring! Ring! The cheerful music swells. Ring

t, .r : r .s, | d : m .m | s .f : f .r | m : d .d
out our joy-ful greet-ing, To happy hours so fleet-ing, The

t, .r : r .s, | d : m .m | r .t, : l, .r | s, :
old and new year meet-ing, With merry chime of bells.

d : s, | m : - .d | t, .f : f .t, | d .m : m
Ring! Ring! Ring! How sweet the chime of merry bells,

d : s, | m : - .d | t, .f : f .t, | d : -
Ring! Ring! Ring! The cheerful mu-sic swells.

2 Ring! Ring! Ring!
Resounding echoes fill the air,
Ring! Ring! Ring!
And banish ev'ry care.
With friendly gift and token,
Are kindest wishes spoken,
That circles all unbroken,
May future blessings share.
Ring! Ring! Ring!
Resounding echoes fill the air,
Ring! Ring! Ring!
And banish ev'ry care.

3 Ring! Ring! Ring!
How sweet the chime of merry bells,
Ring! Ring! Ring!
The cheerful music swells.
May richest blessings ever,
From grief and sorrow sever,
And still go on for ever,
The merry peel of bells.
Ring! Ring! Ring!
How sweet the chime of merry bells,
Ring! Ring! Ring!
The cheerful music swells.

## HO! THE BOATING.

42.—Key A. Dr. L. Mason

d .d : t, .s, | d .d : t, .s, | l, .l, : t, .t, | d : -
1. Ho! the boat-ing, lightly floating, mer-ri-ly a-
m, .m, : s, .f, | m, .m, : s, .m, | f, .r, : s, .s, | m, : -
way,

d .d : t, .s, | d .d : t, .s, | l, .l, : t, .t, | d : -
Winds of Summer, sigh and murmur on the sleeping
m, .m, : s, .f, | m, .m, : s, .m, | f, .r, : s, .s, | m, : -
bay;

s, .d : m .s | s .f : r | s, .d : m .s | s .f : r
Singing soft-ly to us, Songs to charm and woo us,
s, .s, : d .m | m .r : t, | s, .s, : d .m | m .r : t,

d .d : t, .s, | d .d : t, .s, | l, .l, : t, .t, | d : -
Thro' the beaming and the dreaming of the sun-ny day.
d .d : t, .s, | d .d : t, .s, | l, .f, : s, .s, | m, : -

2 Pain and troubles flee like bubbles
Underneath our keel,
Gentle blisses in the kisses
Of the waves we feel;
Care no longer teases,
Sweet the whispering breezes
Through the willows, o'er the billows,
Fresh and fragrant steal.

## GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—Key B♭. Words and Music by J. Davenport Kerrison.

:(d) | d :-.s₁ | s₁ :d | t₁ :-.l₁ | l₁ :l₁ | f :m | d :r
1. God pre-serve our na-tive land, Fair Can-a-da the

r :- | - :s₁ | m :r | d :r.m | f :f | f :m
free, May His right hand pro- tect our land, And

CHORUS.

r :f | m :-.r | d :- | - : | r :- | r :-.r
guard her lib-er- ty, Then sing each

r :d | :d | r :- | r :-.r | m :- | - :
val-ley, Each moun-tain and plain,

r :- | r :-.r | m :d | :.d | t₁ :- | l₁ :-
Ec-ho in cho-rus the glad ro-

s₁ :- | - : | d :-.s₁ | s₁ :d | t₁ :-.l₁ | l₁ :l₁
frain: Can-a-da, fair Can-a-da, God's

f :m | d :r | r :- | - :s₁ | m :r | d :r.m
bless-ing rest on thee, May His right hand pro-

f :f | f :m | r :f | m :-.r | d :- | -
tect our land, And guard her lib-er- ty.

2 Should foreign foes our land e'er threat
With desolation fell,
God guard the right
And lend us might
Th' invader to repel.

3 Be present with our rulers, Lord,
And all their councils guide,
From knavish tricks
Of politics,
Turn Thou their hearts aside.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co.)

## WELCOME TO THE LOVELY SPRING.

44.—Key E. C. E. Leslie.

d :d | d.r:m.d | r :t₁ | d :- | m :m.f | s :f.m | r :f | m :-
1. Welcome to the love-ly Spring, Which will buds and ros-es bring,
: | : | : | : | d :d.r | m :r.d | t₁ :r | d :-

d' :d' | t :t | d' :s | l :- | s.l:s.f | m.r:d.r | m :r | d :-
And all na-ture will be gay, Wel-come to this hol-i-day.
m :m | s :f | m :m | f :- | m.f:m.r | d.t₁:d | d :t₁ | d :-

2 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
Let the air with music ring,
Bid farewell to Wintry scenes,
And rejoice in sunny beams.

3 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
Hear the birds and brooklet sing,
Filling every heart with love
For our Maker from above.

## TRY, TRY AGAIN.

45.—Key G. Scotch Air.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | .d | :t, | .d | \| r | .m | :t, | \| d | :r | \| m | .d | :d | } |
| 1. Here's a les - son | | | | all | should | heed, | Try, | try, | try a - | | gain; | } |
| m, | .m, | :f, | .m, | \| s, | .s, | :s, | \| m, | :f, | \| s, | .m, | :m, | } |
| s, | .d | :t, | .d | \| r | .m | :t, | \| d | :r | \| m | .d | :d | } |
| If at | | first you | | don't suc - ceed, | | | Try, | try, | try a - | | gain; | } |
| m, | .m, | :f, | .m, | \| s, | .s, | :s, | \| m, | :f, | \| s, | .m, | :m, | } |
| m | .s | :s | .m | \| f | .f | :f | \| f | .m | :r | .d | \| t, | .l, | :s, | } |
| Let your cour - age well | | | | ap - pear; | | | If you | | on - ly | | per - se - vere, | | | } |
| d | .m | :m | .d | \| r | .d | :t, | \| t, | .d | :r | .d | \| t, | .l, | :s, | } |
| s | .m | :f | .r | \| m | .d | :r | \| d | :r | \| m | .d | :d | ‖ |
| You will conquer, | | | | nev - er | | fear; | Try, | try, | try a - | | gain. | ‖ |
| m | .d | :r | .t, | \| d | .m, | :s, | \| m, | :f, | \| s, | .m, | :m, | ‖ |

2 Twice or thrice though you should fail,
Try, try, try again;
If at last you would prevail,
Try, try, try again;
When you strive there's no disgrace,
Tho' you fail to win the race;
Bravely, then, in such a case,
Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,
Try, try, try again;
Time will surely bring reward,
Try, try, try again;
That which other folks can do,
Why, with patience may not you?
Why, with patience may not you?
Try, try, try again.

46.—Key F.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \| l | :f | :l | \| r | :- | :m.f | \| s | :t, | :f | \| m | :- | } |
| :m | \| l | :f | :r | \| t | :l | :s.f | \| m | :f | :t, | \| d | :- | ‖ |

47.—Key C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \| r.m | :f | :s | \| m | : | :l | \| m.f | :s | :l | \| f | : | } |
| :m | \| f.s | :l.t | :r'.d' | \| t | :l | :s.f | \| m | : | :m.r | \| d | :- | ‖ |

48.—Key E♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | \| f | :- | :t, | \| r | : | :s | \| l | :- | :r | \| m | : | } |
| :m | \| d' | :- | :t.l | \| s | :d' | :l | \| s.m | :f.r | :d.t, | \| d | :- | ‖ |

## ECHO, ECHO, ECHO!

49.—KEY A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | .s, | :m | .d | s | :m | f | .m | :r | .d | m | :r |
| 1. Echo, | | ec - ho, | | ec | - ho, | Hear our | | voi - ces | | call | - ing! |
| m, | .m, | :s, | .d | m | :d | r | .d | :t, | .d | s, | :s, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | .s, | :m | .d | s | :m | f | .l, | :t, | .s, | d | :- |
| Ec - ho, | | ec - ho, | | ec | - ho, | Let us | | hear you | | sing! | |
| m, | .m, | :s, | .d | m | :d | l, | .l, | :s, | .f, | m, | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r | .r | :s | .s | m | :d | f | .m | :r | .d | m | :r |
| We are | | hap-py | | chil | - dren, | In the | | for - est | | stray | - ing. |
| t, | .t, | :t, | .t, | d | :d | r | .d | :t, | .d | s, | :s, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | .s, | :m | .d | s | :m | f | .l, | :t, | .s, | d | :- |
| Let us | | hear your | | mus | - ic | Thro' the | | for - est | | ring. | |
| m, | .m, | :s, | .d | m | :d | l, | .l, | :s, | .f, | m, | :- |

*f* CHORUS. *p* *f* *p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | .m | :d | | | : | s, | .f | :r | | | : |
| Ec | - | ho, | | ec | - ho, | ec | - | ho, | | ec | - ho, |
| | | : | | s, | .m :d | | | : | | s, | .f :r |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | .f | :m | .d | l, | :f | s, | .m | :m | .r | d | :- |
| Yes, we | | hear your | | mus | - ic | Thro' the | | for - est | | ring. | |
| | | : | | | : | | | : | | | : |

*p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | : | | | : | | | : | | | : |
| Yes, we | | hear your | | mus | - ic | Thro' the | | for - est | | ring. | |
| s | .f | :m | .d | l, | :f | s, | .m | :m | .r | d | :- |

2 Echo, echo, echo,
Tell us where you're hiding!
Echo, echo, echo,
Let us find your home!
For we love your music,
And with you abiding,
We would gladly linger,
And no longer roam.

3 Echo, echo, echo,
Though she calls us gaily,
Hides her fairy beauty
From our seeking eyes.
All in vain we wander,
Ever for her searching,
While we hear her sweet voice
All around us rise.

50.—KEY G. DURHAM.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | s | :m | l | :s | m | :d | r | :f | m | :s | l | :l | s | :- | - |
| :s | f | :m | s | :d | t, | :d | r | :m | r | :f | m | :r | d | :- | - |

Silent Half-Pulse *saa* tai.

51.—Key D.

{ | d r·m.f | s : .s | d' : m | f : .m | r.m:f.s | l : .t | d' : l | s : .s }

*saa* tai taa *saa* tai *saa* tai *saa* tai

{ | s.f.m.r | m : .l | l.s:f.m | f : .m | r : s | m : .r | d : t, | d :- ||

52.—Key A.

{ | m : d | s, : .d | t, : r | d : .s, | l,.t,:d.r | t, : .t, | d.r:m.f | r : .s }

{ | m : d | s, : .m, | f, : s, : l, : .l, | s,.l,:t,.d | r : .s, | d :- | - : ||

53.—Key G.

{ | m :-.r | d : | m : .r | d : .s, | l, : s, | f : r | t, :- | : .d }

{ | t, :-.d | r : .d | t, : .d | r : .m | f : s.l | d : t, | d :- | - : ||

## HOUR OF SINGING.

54.—Key C.

{ .s | d' .d' : d' .m | s .s : s .s | f .m : r .d | s : .s
1 Now | we'll commence our | heart's delight And | banish all our | care; And
.s | m .m : m .d | t, .t, : t, .s | f .m : r .d | s : .s }

{ d' .d' : d' .m | s .s : s .m' | r' .r' : d' .t | d' :
as we sing our | songs so light, Our | joy with each one | share.
m .m : m .d | t, .t, : t, .s | f .f : m .r | m : }

CHORUS.

{ r' : r' | m' .d' : | r' .r' : t .s | m' : .s
Then be | hap-py, | Sing a-loud with | glee, And
s : s | s .m : | s .s : s .s | s : .s }

{ d' .d' : d' .m | s .s : s .m' | r' .r' : d' .t | d' :- .
let our voi-ces | with our hearts U- | nite in mel-o- | dy.
m .m : m .d | t, .t, : t, .s | f .f : m .r | m :- . ||

2 Our eyes are bright, like sparkling dew,
And tell of many joys;
Though looks have oft a varied hue,
When aught their mirth destroys.

3 The little time, then, we're allowed,
To learn the art of song;
That little time we'll see endowed,
With zeal and vigour strong.

## THANKSGIVING.

55.—Key B♭. A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :-.s₁ \| l₁ : s₁ | t₁ :d.r \| d : s₁ | l₁ :t₁.d \| s₁ : d | l₁ : r \| t₁ :- |
| 1.Fruit-ful Autumn, | gold-en Autumn, | Matchless beau-ty | you un-fold; |
| m₁ :-.m₁ \| f₁ : m₁ | s₁ :-.f₁ \| m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : f₁ \| m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : r₁ \| s₁ :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :-.s₁ \| l₁ : s₁ | l₁.t₁:d.r \| m : r | d : s₁ \| l₁.f:m.d | l₁ : t₁ \| d :- ‖ |
| Rich a-bundance | earth is yielding, | Bringing joy to | hearts un-told. |
| m₁ :-.m₁ \| f₁ : m₁ | r₁ :m₁.f₁ \| s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : m₁ \| f₁.l₁:s₁.f₁ | m₁ : f₁ \| m₁ :- ‖ |

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
Bearing home the ladened sheaves;
Woods and glens, ablaze in beauty,
Mellowed fruits and tinted leaves.

3 Faith and toil are now rewarded,
Food for all again earth yields;
All our faithless fears are scattered,
On the golden harvest fields.

4 Tho' the woods ring not with songsters,
Summer flowers are drooping sere,
Yet what myriad voices whisper,
Beautiful's the waning year.

5 Thou hast lessons, may we learn them,
Scatter seeds in youthful prime;
Beautiful like thee, our Autumn
Bent with fruit in harvest time.

## NATURE'S SONG.

56.—Key C.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s \| d :-.d \| m : s | d' :- \| d' : d' | r' :-.s \| s : m' | r :- \| - |
| 1. A song is ev-er | ring-ing Through- | out earth's wide do- | main, |
| :s \| d :-.d \| m : s | m :- \| m : m | s :-.f \| m : d' | t :- \| - |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :r' \| m' :-.m' \| f' : m' | m' : r' \| d' : l | s :-.s \| l : t | d' :- \| - ‖ |
| And ev-'ry tongue is | sing-ing The | won-der-ful re- | frain. |
| :t \| d' :-.s \| l : s | s : f \| m : f | m :-.m \| f : r | m :- \| - ‖ |

2 The sea waves with their roaring,
The cliffs all white with spray;
The little brooklet chatting
With blossoms on its way.

3 The mote, seen in the sunbeam,
The cavern, deep and dark;
The beetle in the arbour,
And in the sky the lark.

4 It murmurs in the branches,
At early morning hour;
The starry legions sing it
When darkest night-clouds lower

5 And thus shall Nature always
Her joyous tribute raise;
But more than all 'tis fitting
That we should offer praise.

## NIGHT.

57.—Key G. *Slow and Soft.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d.m | \|s | :m.d | \|r | :s | \|m | :- | \|r | :- | | | | |
| 1. Go | | wea - | ry | \|sun, | | to | thy | \|rest | with | fad - | ing | \|light, | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d | \|m | :d | \|t, | :t, | \|d | :- | \|t, | :- | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d.m | \|s | :m.d | \|r | :s | \|d | :- | \| | : | | | | |
| Come | | gen - | tle | \|eve | - | ning, | and | \|ush - | er | in | the | \|nig..t. | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d | \|m | :d | \|t, | :t, | \|d | :- | \| | : | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| f | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| s | :- | \|m | :l | \|s | :- | \|m | :l | \|s | :m | \|f.s | :f.m | \|r | :- | \| | : | | | | |
| Mur - | | mur sweet | | \|breez - | | es | a - | \|mong the | | quiv'ring | | \|boughs, | | | | | | | |
| m | :- | \|d | :f | \|m | :- | \|d | :f | \|m | :d | \|r.m | :r.d | \|t, | :- | \| | : | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| p | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d.m | \|s | :m.d | \|r | :s | \|d | :- | \| | : | | | | |
| Mur - | | mur low | | \|mu - | | sic | that | \|lulls to | | soft | re- | \|pose. | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \|s, | :m | \|d | :- | \|s, | :d | \|m | :d | \|t, | :t, | \|d | :- | \| | : | | | | |

2 Come, cooling night, spread thy balmy, healing wing,
Rest to the weary and toilworn labourer bring;
Gently distill on the thirsty fainting flowers,
Dews that revive them for morning's golden hours.

3 Shine out, fair stars, and in heaven your vigils keep,
While on the earth weary mortals rest in sleep.
Welcome, oh, welcome! sweet home of quiet calm,
Bringing the sad and the weary healing balm.

## SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing quarter pulse divisions *ta fa te fe.*

The period divides the pulse into halves and the comma divides the halves into quarters.

58.—Key G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :d | .m | \|s | : - | \| | d | :d,r | .m,f | \|s | :- | | | | |
| | | | | | | | ta fa | te fe | taa | | | | | | |
| s | :s | .f | \|m | :s,s | .s,s | \|s | :s | .f | \|m | :- | | | | | |
| | | | | ta fa | te fe | | | | | | | | | | |
| r | :m | .f | \|s | :m,m | .m,m | \|r | :m | .f | \|s | :- | | | | | |
| s | :s | .f | \|m | :s,f | .m,r | \|d | :t, | \|d | :- | | | | | | |

59.—Key D.

| d | :d .d | m | :d,r m,f | s | :d' .l | s | :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| f | :s,f m,r | m | :r .d | t, | :d | r | :- |
| d | :d,t,d,r | m | :d,r m,f | s | :d' .l | s | :- |
| f | :m,r d,r | m | :r .d | t, | :r | d | :- ‖ |

60.—Key G. — 7 ah

| d,d.d,d:d .s, | d m :s | r,r.r,r:r .d | t .d :r |
|---|---|---|---|
| m :r | d m :s m | r :- .s | s :- |
| s,s.s,s:s m | d m :s | f,f.f,f:f m | r m :f |
| m :r | d,r m,f:s m | r :- .d | d :- ‖ |

## MERRILY THE CUCKOO.

61.—Key C. C. G. Allen.

| s ,s .s ,s :s m | d' .l :s | r m :f .l |
|---|---|---|
| 1.Merrily the cuckoo | in the vale | To the morn is |
| m ,m .m ,m :m .d | m .f :m | t, .d :r .f |

| s :m | s ,s .s ,s :s m | d' .l :s .d' |
|---|---|---|
| sing - ing; | Cheerily the echo's | fairy tale By |
| m :d | m ,m .m ,m :m .d | m .f :m m |

| t .s :l .t | s :s .s | f m :r .l |
|---|---|---|
| sil - ver fount is | ring - ing A - | way! a - way! with |
| r .r :r .r | t, :t, m | r .d :t, .f |

| s .f :m .s | f m :r .l | s .f :m |
|---|---|---|
| footsteps free, We'll | chase the shadows | o'er the lea; |
| m .r :d m | r .d :t, .f | m .r :d |

| s,s.s,s:s | l,l.l,l:l | l .r' :d' .t | d' :- ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|
| Merrily we go, | merrily we go, | None so gay as | we. |
| m,m.m,m:m | f,f.f,f:f | f .f :m .r | m :- ‖ |

2 Pleasantly the sun with golden light,
Wakes the earth to gladness;
Happily we roam till dewy night,
Without a thought of sadness.
Away, away, &c.

## LOVELY MAY.

62.—Key C. B. C. Unseld.

s .s :s | s ,s .s ,s :s | s .m :s .d'
1. Lovely May, | merry, merry May! | Bird-lets now are
m .m :m | m ,m .m ,m :m | m .d :m .m

d' :t | r' .r' :r' | r' ,r' .r' ,r' :r'
sing - ing, | Ev - 'ry - where | thro' the balmy air
m :r | f .f :f | f ,f .f ,f :f

m' .r' :d' .t | d' :- | CHORUS. s .s :m .m
Songs of plea - sure | ring. | Wel-come, wel-come,
s .s :m .r | m :- | m .m :d .d

s .s :d' | t ,t .t ,t :r' | d' ,d' .d' ,d' :m'
love-ly May, | Merry, merry May, | merry, merry May,
m .m :m | r ,r .r ,r :r | m ,m .m ,m :m

s .s :m .m | s .s :m'
Wel - come, wel - come, | love - ly May,
m .m :d .d | m .m :s

m' ,m' .m' ,m' :r' ,r' .r' ,r' | d' :-
Merry, merry, merry, merry, | May.
s ,s .s ,s :f ,f .f ,f | m :-

2 Happy May, merry, merry May!
With our songs we greet thee;
On the hill, by the shining rill
Now we welcome thee.

3 Balmy May, merry, merry May!
How we love thy gladness;
Buds and flow'rs thro' the sunny hours
Ope their scented leaves.

63.—Key E♭. Broadlands

:s | m :l | s :f | m :- | - :m | f :l | s :m | r :- | - |

:s | s :s | l :t | d' :- | - :s | f :m | r :r | d :- | - |

:d' | t :s | l :t | d' :- | - :s | l :l | s :m | r :- | - |

:s | m :l | s :f | m : | - :d | r :f | m :r | d :- | - ||

## SUN SHOWER.

64.—KEY A. T. W. DENNINGTON.

| | |
|---|---|
| s, ,f, .m, ,f, : s, .d | d ,t, .d ,l, : s, |
| 1. Sparkling in the sun - light, | Dancing on the hills, |
| s, ,s, .s, ,s, : d .d | r ,r .m ,m : r |
| Tapping at my win - dow, | Singing in the rills; |
| s ,f .m ,f : s .m | d ,d .d ,m : f |
| Comes the pleasant sun shower, | Like a glad sur - prise, |
| f ,f .f ,f : m .r | d ,t, .m ,r : d |
| While I gaze with won - der | At the changeful skies. |

CHORUS.

| | |
|---|---|
| s .m : s .m | d .l, : d |
| Pat - ter, pat - ter, | hear the rain, |
| d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d | l, ,l, .f, ,f, : m, |
| Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, patter, | Lis-ten to the rain, |
| s, .d : m .s | f .m : r |
| Gen - tle Spring has | come a - gain. |
| m, ,m, .m, ,m, : s, ,s, .m ,m | r ,r .d ,d : t, |
| Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, | Spring has come again. |
| s .m : s .m | d .l, : d |
| Pat - ter, pat - ter, | soft re - frain, |
| d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d | l, ,l, .f, .f, : m, |
| Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, | hear the soft re - frain, |
| s, .d : m .r | d .t, : d |
| Tap - ping on the | win - dow pane. |
| m, ,m, .m, ,m, : s, ,s, .f, ,f, | m, ,m, .r, ,r, : m, |
| Tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping, | on the window pane. |

2 Clouds are flying swiftly, sunlight breaking through,
Ev'rything is shining, as with morning dew;
Falling on the mountain, in the fertile vale,
Giving joy and gladness, comes the gentle rain.

65.—KEY A. RAVENNA.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :r \| d :m | s :f \| m :- | l, :t, \| d :r | t, :l, \| s, :- | d :t, \| l, :d | f :m \| r :- |
| s :f \| m :r | d :t, \| d :- | | | | |

## THE FLOWERS' LULLABY.

66.—KEY A♭. *Andante.* A. T. C.

*p*

s, : l, : t, | d : - .t, : l, | d : d : - .l, | t, : - : -
1. Now all the flow - ers are go - ing to bed,
s, : s, : s | l, : - .s, : f, | m, : m, : - .f, | s, : - : -

*mp*

t, : l, : s, | r : - .d : t, | d : d : r | m : - : -
Daisies are drooping their pretty white heads,
s, : f, : m, | f, : - .f, : f, | m, : s, : s, | d : - : -

m : m : m | s : r : m | f : d : - .r | m : - : -
Clovers have soft - ly just whispered "good night,"
d : d : d | t, : t, : t, | l, : l, : - .t, | d : - : -

m : r : d | l, : f : m | m .r : d : t, | d : - : -
Soon Mother Nature will tuck them up tight.
s, : f, : m, | l, : s, : s, | d : s, : s, | m, : - : -

*Refrain.* *p* *pp*

m : - .r : d | s, : - : - | m : - .r : d | s, : - : -
Lull - a - by, Lull - a - by;
s, : - .f, : m, | m, : - : - | s, : - .f, : m, | m, : - : -

*rall.*

l, : f : m | m : - : r | d : - : - | - : - :
Sleep lit - tle flow - ers, sleep.
f, : l, : l, | s, : - : f, | m, : - : - | - : - :

2 "Lullaby, lullaby," now the wind sighs,
Mother will watch you while Winter is nigh;
Over them softly she spreads a white sheet,
"Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, babies, sleep."
Lullaby, &c.

3 Softly, so softly, she's calling them all.
"Hasten, oh, bluebells, or nightshades will fall;
Buttercup, buttercup, come to your rest,
Little forget-me-not is all undressed."
Lullaby, &c.

4 Maples are taking off dresses of green,
And in bright dressing gowns now can be seen,
Oak trees are going more slowly to bed,
With pretty night caps of dark brown and red.
Lullaby, &c.

—ADDIE LICHFIELD.

## IN BROWN OCTOBER.

67.—KEY G. *Allegro.* A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :r.m | \|d | :- | \|l, | :t,.d | \|r | :m | | | | |
| 1.Three | trees | stood | up - | on | a | hill, | | All | in | brown | Oc - | | | | |
| r | :- | \|s | :- | \|m | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :r.m | \|d | :- | | | | |
| to | - | ber; | | Three | boys | watched | —Joe, | Tom | and | Will,— | | | | | |
| r | :m.f | \|m | :d | \|r | :- | \|d | :- | \|r | :r.m | \|f | :r | | | | |
| All | in | brown | Oc - | to | - | ber; | | Watched | these | trees | like | | | | |
| m | :m.f | \|s | :- | \|d | :t,.l, | \|t, | :s, | \|d | :l, | \|t, | :- | | | | |
| anx - | ious | mice; | | "Nev - | er | chest - | nuts | quite | so | nice," | | | | | |
| d | :d | \|r | :r | \|m.r | :m.f | \|s | :- | \|r | :m.f | \|m | :d | | | | |
| Each | had | told | the | oth - | ers | twice. | | All | in | brown | Oc - | | | | |
| r | :- | \|d | :- | \|l | :l | \|s | :s | \|f.m | :f.s | \|m | :- | | | | |
| to | - | ber. | | Touch | of | frost | and | touch | of | sun, | | | | | |
| l | :l | \|s | :d | \|r | :s | \|s, | :- | \|l, | :t,.d | \|r | :m | | | | |
| Soon | there'll be | | some | fun, | fun, | fun, | | All | in | brown | Oc - | | | | |
| r | :- | \|s | :- | \|s | :f.m | \|r | :m | \|r | :- | \|d | :- | \|\| | | | |
| to | - | ber, | | All | in | brown | Oc - | to | - | ber. | | | | | |

2 Jack Frost came one starlit eve,
All in brown October,
Snapped those burrs, scarce one did leave,
All in brown October.
Tom and Will and jolly Joe
Each, three others found to go,
Made—how many—do you know?
All in brown October.
Rattling, rolling, big and brown,
How the nuts come down, down, down!
All in brown October!

3 'Round a fire-place, big and bright,
All in brown October,
They will sit some stormy night,
All in brown October,
Roasting chestnuts, ripe and round,
Till each snaps with cheerful sound,
Better fun can ne'er be found,
All in brown October.
Firelight dancing out and back,
How the chestnuts crack! crack! crack!
All in brown October!

—ALICE E. ALLEN.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

68.—KEY F. *Very Softly.* TALLIS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | M | | |
| Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed | m :r | m :- | |
| | D | | |
| | d :$t_1$ | d :- | |
| Give us each day our | dai - ly | bread; | |
| Lead us not in- | to temp- | tation, | |
| For Thine is the kingdom, the power | and the | glory, | |
| | M | | |
| Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth | r :d | r :r | m :- |
| | D | | |
| | $t_1$ :$l_1$ | $t_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- |
| And forgive us our debts as | we for - give our | debtors, | |
| But de- | li - ver us from | evil, | |
| | < = > | | |
| For | e - ver, A - | men. | |

NOTE.—The words in the first and fourth measures are sung on a monotone, as indicated by the notes in capital letters above.

69.—KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :s | s :d' | t :- | d' :- | d' :s | d' :m | s :- | m :- | | | | |
| : | s :m | r :- | m :- | : | m :d | $t_1$ :- | d :- | | | | |

70.—KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :r | m :f | s : | : | m :f | s :l | s : | : | | | | |
| : | : | s :f | m :r | d : | : | $t_1$ :d | r :$t_1$ | | | | |
| m :f | s :l | t :d' | r' :t | d' :- | s :f | m :- | - :- | | | | |
| d :r | m :f | s : | : | m :- | :r | d :- | - :- | | | | |

71.—KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :f | m :r | m :- | - : | s :d' | t :r' | d' :- | - : | | | | |
| : | : | d :$t_1$ | d :r | m : | : | m :s | f :m | | | | |
| t :d' | t :l | s :l | s :f | m :- | - :r | d :- | - :- | | | | |
| r :- | - : | m :f | m :r | d :- | t :- | d :- | - :- | | | | |

## THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G. J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s₁ | s :- | \|m :- | \|f :- | \|r :f | \|m :- | \|d :m | \|r :- | \|- | | | | | | | | |
| 1. For | peace | and for | plen · | ty, for | free · | dom, for | rest; | | | | | | | | | | |
| :r | r :- | \|m :f | \|l :- | \|s :m | \|l :f | \|r :s | \|m :- | \|- | | | | | | | | | |
| For | joy | in our | land | from the | East | to the | West. | | | | | | | | | | |
| :m.m | m :- | \|r :d | \|m :- | \|m :m | \|s :- | \|s :l | \|s :- | \|- | | | | | | | | | |
| For the | dear | Un · ion | Jack | with its | red, | white and | blue, | | | | | | | | | | |
| :s | d :r | \|m :f | \|s :l | \|f :r | \|d :s₁ | \|m :-.r | \|d :- | \|- | | | | | | | | | |
| We | thank | Thee from | hearts | that are | hon · | est and | true. | | | | | | | | | | |

2 For waking and sleeping, for blessings to be,
We children would offer our praises to Thee;
For God is our Father and bends from above
To keep the round world in the smile of His love.

73.—KEY B♭. THE HUNTSMAN. A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : | .s₁ | \|d .s₁ | :m₁ .s₁ | \|d .r | :m | \|r,d.t₁,d:r | .s | \|m | | | | | | | | | |
| | 1. The | sun-shine | gilds the | lof · ty | hills, | Tra la la la la | la | la, | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .s₁ | d .s₁ | :m₁ .s₁ | d .t₁ | :d | t₁,l₁.s₁,l₁:t₁ | .t₁ | d | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .s₁ | \|d .s₁ | :m₁ .s₁ | \|d .r | :m | \|m,r.d,m:r | .d | \|t₁ | | | | | | | | | |
| | Its | crimson | glow the | val · ley | fills, | Tra la la la la | la | la, | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .s₁ | d .s₁ | :m₁ .s₁ | d .t₁ | :d | d,t₁.l₁,s₁:t₁ | .l₁ | m₁ | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .s₁ | \|t₁ .d | :r .s₁ | \|r .m | :f | \|f,m.r,d:t₁ | .d | \|r | | | | | | | | | |
| | The | sun leaps | forth an | archer | bold, | Tra la la la la | la | la, | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .s₁ | s₁ .s₁ | :s₁ .s₁ | s₁ .s₁ | :l₁ | t₁,d.t₁,l₁:s₁ | .l₁ | t₁ | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .r | \|m .r | :d .t₁ | \|l₁ .t₁ | :d | \|r,d.t₁,d:r | .s | \|d | | | | | | | | | |
| | And | shoots his | sparkling | rays of | gold, | Tra la la la la | la | la. | | | | | | | | | |
| : | .t₁ | d .t₁ | :l₁ .s₁ | f₁ .f₁ | :m₁ | s₁,s₁.s₁,l₁:t₁ | .t₁ | d | | | | | | | | | |

2 Where torrents lash the mountain sides,
Tra la la la la la la,
The gallant hunter boldly rides,
Tra la la la la la la,
How sure his aim, how true his sight,
Tra la la la la la la,
His arrows swift as rays of light,
Tra la la la la la la.

3 The music of the hunter's horn,
Tra la la la la la la,
Rings through the air at break of morn,
Tra la la la la la la.
How bold and gay, how free from fear,
Tra la la la la la la,
O'er crag and moor he hunts the deer,
Tra la la la la la la.

## THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—Key G. *Lively.*

*mf*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| .d | s | .s | :m | .m | d | .d | :m | f | .f | :m | r | .d | .r | .m | :r | . |
| 1. A | hungry | | fox | one | day | did | spy, | Fa | la | la, | Fa | la | la | la | la, | |
| .d | s | .s | :m | .m | d | .d | :m | f | .f | :m | r | .d | .r | .m | :d | . |
| Some | fine ripe | | grapes | that | hung | so | high, | Fa | la | la, | Fa | la | la | la | la, | |
| .s | r | .m | :f | .s | r | .m | :f | .s | r | .m | :f | .l | s | .m | :s | . |
| And | as | | they hung | they | seem'd | to | say, To | him | who | un - der- | | | neath did stay, | | | |
| .d | s | .s | :m | .m | d | .d | :m | f | .f | :m | r | .d | .r | .m | :d | . |
| "If | you can | | fetch us | | down | you | may," | Fa | la | la | Fa | la | la | la | la, | |

2 The fox his patience nearly lost,
Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
With expectation baulk'd and cross'd,
Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
He tried his best for near an hour,
But found the fruit beyond his pow'r,
And then he said the grapes were sour;
Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

## THE SUNSHINE CALLS US.

75.—Key A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | d | :t, | d | :r | m | :-.f | m | :s | s | :f.m | s |
| 1. The | sun - | shine | calls | us | out | to | see | This | glo - | rious | world |
| :s, | m, | :s, | m, | :s, | d | :-.d | d | :m | m | :r.d | m |
| :f.m | r | :- | :- | :f | f | :m | r | :d | t, | :-.d | r |
| of | God; | | | Then | roam | the | coun - | try | blithe | and | free, |
| :r.d | t, | :- | :- | :s, | s, | :s, | s, | :s, | s, | :-.s, | s, |
| :f | m | :s.m | r | :m.r | d | :- | :- | :r | m | :s.m | r | :m.r | d | :- | :- |
| And | wan-der | | all | a - | broad, | | | And | wan-der | | all | a - | broad. | | |
| :s, | d | :m.d | t, | :d.t, | d | :- | :- | :t, | d | :m.d | t, | :d.t, | d | :- | :- |

2 The stream is never standing still,
He gladly hurries on;
The wind, he wanders at his will,
He comes but to be gone.

3 The moon she never takes her ease;
The sun keeps up his pace,
Peeps over hills and dips in seas,
Unwearied in his race.

4 Let care and anxious fretting go!
The sky will yet be blue;
For life is made of joy and woe,
And God is ever true.

## A MERRY LAD, THE FARMER BOY.

76.—KEY A. *Lively.—Beating twice.* F. A. FILLMORE.

:s₁ | m :- :r | d :- :t₁ | l₁ :t₁ :d | s₁ :- :s₁ | f :- :m | r :-
1. A mer · ry lad, the farm · er boy, Con· tent · ed, gay,
:s₁ | s₁ :- :f₁ | m₁ :- :s₁ | f₁ :- :f₁ | m₁ :- :m₁ | r₁ :- :d | t₁ :-

:d | t₁ :- :- | - :- :s₁ | d :- :d | r :- :r | m :- :m | f :-
and free, He ris · es at the break of day,
:l₁ | s₁ :- :- | - :- :s₁ | m₁ :- :m₁ | s₁ :- :s₁ | d :- :s₁ | l₁ :-

:f | m :r :d | r :d :t₁ | d :- :- | :
And sings quite cheer · f · ly.
:l₁ | s₁ :f₁ :m₁ | f₁ :m₁ :r₁ | m₁ :- :- | -

2 A healthy lad, the farmer's boy,
So hale and hearty too;
He labours hard, he labours long,
His idle moments few.

3 A merry lad, the [illegible] boy
A healthy [illegible]
As fine a man [illegible] merry man
As you may wish to [illegible]

4 A fine young man, the farmer's lad
Will make when he is grown,
For honest, upright, manly ways
Through all the country known.

## O COME WITH ME.

77.—KEY G. GERMAN

:s₁ | d :- | t₁ :r | d :- | :s₁ | m :- | r
1. O come with me when winds
:s₁ | d :- | t₁ :r | d :- | :s₁ | d :- | t₁

:f | m :- | :d.r | m :m | m :r.m | f :r | r
blow free, Where sun · beams shine so · rene and bright,
:r | d :- | :d.t₁ | d :d | d :t₁.d | r :s₁ | s₁

:r.m | f :f | f :m.f | s :m | m :s₁ | d :- | s₁
And flow · ers glow in the soft sweet light, And birds sing
:t₁.d | r :r | r :d.r | m :d | d :s₁ | d :- | s₁

:- | d :l | s :f | m :- | r :- | d :- | -
blithe in green · wood tree.
:- | d :f | m :r | d :- | t₁ :- | d :- | -

2 O haste and come with me to roam;
See ev'ry spray upon the bough,
With beck'ning finger invites us now
In woodland dells to make our home.

## SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—Key E.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| s :m :s | d' :s : | l :f :l | s :m : |
| 1. Sweet bells are | ring - ing, | Voic-es are | sing-ing, |
| m :d :m | m :m : | f :l, :f | m :d : |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| r .r : : | m .m : : | f .f :f :m | r :- :m .f |
| Listen, | listen, | to the mer-ry | strain, Hear the |
| t, .t, : : | d .d : : | r .r :r :d | t, :- :d .r |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| s :l :t | d' :- :m .m | m :m :r | d :- :- | ‖ |
| sweet mu-sic | swell, To the | bim, bim, bim | bell. | |
| m :f :r | m :- :d .d | d :d :t, | d :- :- | |

2 Cheerily smiling,
While time beguiling,
Listen, listen, to the song of home;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

3 Upon the mountain,
Down by the fountain,
Listen, listen, to the joyful strain;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

## MORNING HOUR.

79.—Key G.

A. T. C

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m .f | m :d | :s .l | s :m :r .m | f :- .f :d .r | m :- |
| Morning | hour, O | hour so | gold - en, That so | sweet - ly wakest | me, |
| :d .t, | d :d | :m .f | m :d :t, .d | l, :- .l, :l, .s, | d :- |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m .f | m :d | :r .m | f :l :s .f | m :- .f :r .r | d :- | ‖ |
| For thy | cheer - ful | light be - | hold - en, Heart and | lips both welcome | thee! | |
| :d .t, | d :d | :t, .d | r :f :m .r | d :- .l, :s, .f, | m, :- | |

2 Gentle sleep, with hand caressing,
Hath my life and strength restor'd;
Let me thank Thee for the blessing,
That I wake to health, O Lord!

3 Nought but good, but loving kindness,
Nought but Father's tender care!
Oh, the want of thought, the blindness,
If I still ungrateful were!

## GRANDPAPA.

80.—Key E♭. A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :m.m | \|s | :s | \|l | :l | \|s | :m.m | \|r | :r.r | \|s | :-.f | | | | |
| 1. Grandpapa's | | hair | is | ve | - ry | | white, and | grandpapa | | walks | but | | | | |
| d | :d.d | \|t, | :t, | \|d | :d | \|t, | :d.d | \|t, | :t,.t, | \|t, | :-.t, | | | | |
| m | :- | \|- | :s.s | \|d' | :d'.d' | \|t | :l.s | \|l | :l | \|s | :m.f | | | | |
| slow; | | | He | likes | to | sit | in his | ea | - sy | chair | while the | | | | |
| d | :- | \|- | :m.m | \|m | :m.m | \|r | :d.m | \|f | :f | \|m | :d.r | | | | |
| s | :s | \|r | :m.f | \|m | :- | \|- | :(m) | \|m | :m.m | \|f | :f.f | | | | |
| child | - ren | come | and | go. | | | | "Hush! play | | quiet | - ly," | | | | |
| m | :d | \|t, | :t, | \|d | :- | \|- | :(d) | \|d | :d.d | \|l, | :l,.l, | | | | |
| r | :r.r | \|m | :m | \|f | :s.l | \|s | :d.f | \|m | :r | \|d | :- | | | | |
| says | mam | - ma, | "Let | no | - body | trouble | dear | grand | - pa | - pa." | | | | | |
| t. | :t,.t, | \|d | :d | \|r | :m.f | \|m | :d.r | \|d | :t, | \|d | :- | | | | |

2 Grandpapa's hand is thin and weak,
It has worked hard all its days,
A strong right hand and an honest hand,
That won all good men's praise.
"Kiss it tenderly," says mamma;
"Let everyone honour grandpapa."

3 Grandpapa's eyes are growing dim;
They have looked on sorrow and death,
But the love-light never went out of them,
Nor the courage and the faith.
"You children, all of you," says mamma,
"Have need to look up to grandpapa."

4 Grandpapa's years are wearing few,
But he leaves a blessing behind;
A good life lived and a good fight fought,
True heart and equal mind.
"Remember, my children," says mamma,
"You bear the name of your grandpapa."

81.—Key G. ABERDARE.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \|s | :m | \|r | :d | \|l | :- | \|- | :l | \|s | :m | \|r | :d | \|r | :- | \|- |
| :r | \|r | :l | \|s | :m | \|d | :r | \|m | :r | \|d | :l, | \|r | :t, | \|d | :- | \|- |

## HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—Key A.

*p* *pp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | : l, | \| s, | : m.r | \| d | : t, | \| l, | : | \| s, | : r | \| r | : | \| s, | : m | \| m | : |
| 1. Hear | the | sil | - v'ry | \| eve | - ning | \| bell. | | \| Eve | - ning | \| bell, | | \| eve | - ning | \| bell | |
| m, | : f, | \| m, | : s, | \| l, | : s, | \| f, | : | \| m, | : f, | \| f, | : | \| m, | : s, | \| s, | : |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | : l, | \| s, | : m.r | \| d | : t, | \| l, | : | \| s, | : s, | \| l, | : t, | \| d | :- | \|- | :- | ‖ |
| Gent-ly | | se | - ho | \| down | the | \| dell, | | \| Sil | - v'ry | \| eve-ning | | \| bell. | | | | |
| m, | : f, | \| m, | : s, | \| l, | : s, | \| f, | : | \| m, | : m, | \| f, | : f, | \| m, | :- | \|- | :- | ‖ |

2 Sweet the echoes steal along,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Floating on with mirth and song,
Silv'ry evening bell.

3 Welcome is the evening bell,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Telling of the day's farewell,
Silv'ry evening bell.

## PEACEFULLY REST.

83.—Key A♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | : s, | : s, | \| s, | :- | : s, | \| s, | : l, | : t, | \| d | :- | :- | ‖ |
| 1. An | - oth | - er | \| fleet | . | ing | \| day | | is | \| gone: | | | ‖ |
| m, | : m, | : f, | \| m, | : r, | : m, | \| f, | :- | : f, | \| m | :- | :- | ‖ |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | : s, | : s, | \| s, | :- | : s, | \| s, | : l, | : t, | \| d | :- | :- | ‖ |
| Slow | o'er | the | \| west | | the | \| sha | - | dows | \| rise: | | | ‖ |
| m, | : m, | : f, | \| m, | : r, | : m, | \| f, | :- | : f, | \| m, | :- | :- | ‖ |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | : d | : d | \| d | : t, | : l, | \| s, | : m, | : l, | \| s, | :- | : d | ‖ |
| Swift | the | soft | \| steal | . | ing | \| hours | | have | \| flown | | | ‖ |
| l, | : l, | : l, | \| l, | : s, | : f, | \| m, | :- | : f, | \| m | : | :- | ‖ |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | : d | : d | \| r | : d | : l, | \| s, | : d | : m | \| r | :- | :- | ‖ |
| And | night's | dark | \| man | . | tle | \| veils | | the | \| skies. | | | ‖ |
| l, | : l, | : l, | \| l, | :- | : f, | \| m, | :- | : s, | \| s, | :- | :- | ‖ |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- .m | : m | \| m | :- | : r | \| d | :- .d | : d | \| d | :- | : l, | ‖ |
| Peace | . | ful-ly | \| rest, | | | \| Peace | . | ful-ly | \| rest, | | | ‖ |
| s, | :- .s, | : s, | \| s, | :- | :- | \| l, | :- .l, | : l, | \| l, | :- | : f, | ‖ |

*f*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | : d | : m | \| s | :- | :- | \| m | :- | : | ‖ |
| Rest | till | the | \| morn | | . | \| ing. | | | ‖ |
| m, | : s, | : d | \| m | :- | :- | \| d | :- | : | ‖ |

*pp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r | :- | :- | \| d | :- | : t, | \| d | :- | :- | ‖ |
| Peace | . | . | \| ful | . | ly | \| rest. | | | ‖ |
| s, | :- | :- | \| m, | :- | : f, | \| m | :- | :- | ‖ |

2 Another fleeting day is gone;
In solemn silence rest, my soul!
Bow down before His awful throne,
Who bids the morn and evening roll.
Peacefully rest, &c.

## THE BUGLE HORN.

84.—Key F. *Beating twice.*

:m | m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :m | s :f :m
1. A- cross the lake, Through bush and brake, Re- sounds the bu - gle
:d | d :- :d | d :- :d | d :- :d | d :- :d | d :- :d | m :r :d

*pp*

r :- :- | - :- :m | r :- :m | r :- :m | r :- :- | - :- :r
horn, Re- sounds the bu - gle horn, O'er
$s_{,}$ :- :- | - :- :d | $t_{,}$ :- :d | $s_{,}$ :- :d | $t_{,}$ :- :- | - :- :$t_{,}$

*cres.*

r :- :m | f :m :r | m :- :f | s :- :s | s :f :m | m :f :s
hill and vale The ec - h es sail, And through the wav - ing
$t_{,}$ :- :d | r :d :$t_{,}$ | d :- :r | m :- :m | m :r :d | d :r :m

*mf* *dim.*

l :- :- | d'.t :l | s :- :m | r :d :r | d :- :- | - :- :r
corn, And through the wav - ing corn. The
f :- :- | l :s :f | m :- :d | $t_{,}$ :- :$t_{,}$ | d :- :- | - :- :$t_{,}$

*cres.*

m :- :r | m :- :r | m :- :r | m :- :r | m :- :- | - :f :s
bu - gle horn, The bu - gle horn, The wind - -
d :- :$s_{,}$ | d :- :$t_{,}$ | d :- :$s_{,}$ | d :- :$t_{,}$ | d :- :- | - :r :m

*dim.*

l :- :- | d' :t :l | s :- :m | r :d :r | d :- :- | - :-
ing bu - gle horn.
f :- :- | l :s :f | m :- :d | $t_{,}$ :- :$t_{,}$ | d :- :- | - :- ||

2 The sky is clear,
The flowers appear
On every side so gay,
On every side so gay,
The brook flows by,
So merrily,
Along its pebbly way,
Along its pebbly way.
The bugle horn, &c.

3 The echoes flow
As on we go,
Through forest, vale and lawn.
Through forest, vale and lawn,
And far and near
Again we hear
The winding bugle horn,
The winding bugle horn.
The bugle horn, &c.

85.—Key B♭. St. Ambrose.

$s_{,}$ :$l_{,}$ | d :d | d :r | d :- | d :d | $t_{,}$ :d | $l_{,}$ :$l_{,}$ | $s_{,}$ :-

$s_{,}$ :$l_{,}$ | d :d | d :r | d :- | d :d | d : | - :$l_{,}$ | d :- ||

## THE RAIN IS FALLING.

86.—Key F. *Beating twice.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' :-.l | s :m | f :s | l :t | d' :-.l | s :-.m | r :- \| - |
| 1 The | rain is | falling | ve - ry | fast, We | can't get | out to | play; |
| :m | m :-.f | m :d | $l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :r | m :-.f | m :-.d | $t_1$ :- \| |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' :-.l | s :m | f :-.s | l :l | s :-.f | m :-.r | d :- \| |
| But | we are | happy | while in school, | Tho' | 'tis a | rainy | day. |
| :$t_1$ | m :-.f | m :d | $l_1$ :-.$t_1$ | d :f | m :-.r | d :-.$t_1$ | d :- \| |

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| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d.r | m : | m : | f :-.f | f :-.r | m : | m :d | r :- \| |
| Then | clap! | clap! | all to-geth-er, | | Clap! | clap a- | way, |
| :$m_1$.$f_1$ | $s_1$ : | $s_1$ : | $l_1$ :-.$l_1$ | $l_1$ :-.$t_1$ | d : | $s_1$ :d | $t_1$ :- \| |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d.r | m :-.m | m :-.d | f :-.s | l :l | s :-.f | m :r | d :- \| |
| The | school-room is a | | happy place Up- | | on a | rainy | day. |
| :d.$t_1$ | d :-.d | d :-.d | r :-.m | f :f | m :-.r | d :$t_1$ | d :- \| |

2 For while the rain comes patt'ring down,
We merrily sing our song;
To hearts content and spirits light,
Time quickly speeds along.
Then clap, &c.

3 We listen all attentively
To what our teachers say,
But when our lessons all are o'er,
'Tis then the time to play.
Then clap, &c.

## HOT CROSS BUNS.

87.—Key A.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :d | d : | | $t_1$ .d | :r .$t_1$ | d : | |
| 1. Hot | cross | buns, | | One a | penny | buns; | |
| $m_1$ | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ : | | $s_1$ .$l_1$ | :$s_1$ .$f_1$ | $m_1$ : | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m .d | :d .d | f .r | :r .r | s | :$t_1$ | d : | |
| One a | penny, | two a | penny, | Hot | cross | buns. | |
| $m_1$ .$f_1$ | :$s_1$ .$m_1$ | $f_1$ .$s_1$ | :$l_1$ .d | $t_1$ .$l_1$ | :$s_1$ .$f_1$ | $m_1$ : | |

2 Fresh sweet buns,
Come and buy my buns;
One a penny, two a penny,
Fresh, sweet buns.

3 Nice, light buns,
Buy my currant buns;
Come and try them, then you'll buy them,
Nice, light buns.

4 Hot cross buns,
One a penny buns;
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns.

## NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

88.—Key A♭. *With feeling.* G. F. Root.

m :m :m | m :- :r | d :- :- | l, :- :d | s, :- :d | m :- :d
1.Never for-get the dear ones A- round the so - cial
d :d :d | d :- :t, | l, :- :- | f, :- :f, | m, : m, | s, :- :d

r :- :- | - :- :r | m :- :m | m :- :r | d :- : l, :- :d
hearth; Their sun - ny smiles of glad - ness Their
t, :- :- | - :- :s, | d :- :d | d :- :t, | l, :- :- | f, :- :l,

t, :- :d | m :- :r | d :- :- | - :- :d | r :- :r | r :- :m
songs of art - less mirth. Though oth - er scenes may
s, :- :m, | s, :- :f, | m, :- :- | - :- :d | t, :- :t, | t, :- :d

f :- :- | r :- :r | s :- :m | d :- :m | r :- :- | - :- :
woo thee In oth - er lands to roam.
r :- :- | t, :- :t, | m :- :d | l, :- :d | t, :- :- | - :- :

m :m :m | m :- :r | d :- :- | l, :- :d | t, :- :d | m :- :r
Never for-get the dear ones That clus - ter round thy
d :d :d | d :- :t, | l, :- :- | f, :- :l, | s, :- :m, | s, :- :f,

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d :- :- | - :- : | r :r :r | r :- : | m :m :m | m :- :
home. Ne-ver for-get ne-ver for-get
m, :- :- | - :- : | t, :t, :t, | t, :- : | d :d :d | d :- :

f :f :f | m :- :m | l :- :s | f :- :r
Ne - ver for - get the dear ones, That
l, :l, :l, | s, :- :d | d :- :- | l, :- :f,

t, :- :d | m :- :r | d :- :- | - :- :
clus - ter round thy home.
s, :- :m, | s, :- :f, | m, :- :- | - :- :

2 Never forget the dear ones
What songs like theirs so sweet;
What brilliant dance of strangers
Like their small twinkling feet.
Thy sun lights on life's waters,
Thy rainbows on its foam.
Never forget the dear ones
Within thy house at home.

3 Never forget the dear ones
Be heart and treasure there.
And oft return to bless them
On th' unseen feet of prayer.
While bends o'er them and thee too,
The same blue heavenly dome.
Never forget the dear ones
Within thy house at home.

## THE WINTER TIME IS HERE.

89.—Key E. *Quickly.*

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m.f | s :m.f | s :l | s :- \| - :d' | t :t | l :t | d' :- \| - |
| 1.The | Win-ter | time is | here, The | mer-ry | Win-ter | time, |
| :d.r | m :d.r | m :f | m :- \| - :m | s :s | f :f | m :- \| - |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m.f | s :m.f | s :l | s :- \| - :d' | t :t | l :t | d' :- \| - |
| When | sleigh-bells jingling | | clear, With | hap-py | voi-ces | chime. |
| :d.r | m :d.r | m :f | m :- \| - :m | s :s | f :f | m :- \| - |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d'.t | l.l:l.l \| l' : | | s.s:s.s \| s' : | l :s | l :s | f.m:d'.l \| s |
| O | jingle, jingle, jing, | | jingle, jingle, jing, | | | |
| : | : \| f.f:f.f | | : \| m.m:m.m | f :m | f :m | r.d:m.f \| m |
| | jingle, jingle, | | jingle, jingle, | jing, jing, jing, jing, | | jingle go the bells, |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d'.t | l.l:l.l \| l' : | | s.s:s.s \| s' : | l' :t' | d' :r' | d' :t.t \| d' |
| O | jingle, jingle, jing, | | jingle, jingle, jing, | | | |
| : | : \| f.f:f.f | | : \| m.m:m.m | f :s | m :f | m :r.f \| m |
| | jingle, jingle, | | jingle, jingle, | jing, jing, jing, jing, | | jingle go the bells. |

2 Bring out the bay and roan
And soon away we'll go
With all our hearts in tune
Swift o'er the trackless snow.
O jingle, &c.

3 With Katy, Jane, and Nell,
And merry laugh, ha, ha!
And Charley, John, and Will,
There'll be enough, ha, ha!
O jingle, &c.

## CHARMING LITTLE VALLEY.

90.—Key F.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s .s :s .r | m [illegible] | | s .s :s .r | m .d :d | |
| 1. Charming lit-tle | val - [illegible] | | Smiling all so | gai - ly, | |
| r .r :m,f .s,m | r : | | f .f :r .r | s :m | |
| Like an an-gel's | brow, | | [illegible] reading out thy | treas - ures, | |
| f .f :r .r | s :m | | d .r :m,s .f,r | d :- | |
| Call-ing us to | pleas - ures, | | In-no-cent as | thou. | |

2 Skies are bright above thee,
Peace and quiet love thee,
Tranquil little dell;
In thy fragrant bowers
Twining wreathes of flowers,
Love and friendship dwell.

3 May our spirits daily,
Be like thee, sweet valley,
Tranquil and serene;
Emblems to us given,
Of the vales of heaven,
Ever bright and green.

91.—Key G.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m.r:d.r \| m.f:s.l | s :- \| m : | | f.m:r.m \| f.s:f.m | r :- \| - : | | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m.r:d.r \| m : | f.m:r.m \| f : | | s : \| t, : | d :- \| - : | | |

## THE CLACKER.

92.—Key F.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | ,m | :m | ,m | \|m | ,r | :m | ,f | \|s | | :l | | \|s | : | ,m |
| 1. Springtime | | brings | | the robin | | and | the | blue | | bird | | home, | | The |
| d | ,d | :d | ,d | \|d | ,t, | :d | ,r | m | | :f | | \|m | : | ,d |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | ,m | :m | ,m | \|m | ,r | :m | ,s | l | ,s | :f | ,m | \|r | : | ,r |
| happy | | lit - | tle | swallow | | knows | his | hour | | to | | come; | | But |
| d | ,d | :d | ,d | \|d | ,t, | :d | ,m | f | ,m | :r | ,d | \|t, | : | ,t, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | ,m | :m | ,m | \|m | ,m | :m | ,m | m | ,r | :m | ,f | \|s | :s | ,s |
| not a | | bird is | | truer | | to | his | time of | | com - | ing | back | Than the | |
| d | ,d | :d | ,d | \|d | ,d | :d | ,d | d | ,t, | :d | ,r | \|m | :m | ,m |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l | ,d' | :t | ,l | \|s | ,m | :d | ,r | m | | :r | | \|d | : | |
| jol - ly | | lit - | tle | clacker | | with | his | clack, | | clack, | | clack! | | |
| f | ,l | :s | ,f | \|m | ,d | :d | ,d | d | | :t, | | \|d | : | |

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| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | | :s | | \|s | | : | | \|l | | :l | | \|s | : |
| *Click, | | click, | | click! | | | | clack. | | clack, | | clack! | | |
| m | | :m | | \|m | | : | | f | | :f | | \|m | : |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l | ,d' | :t | ,l | \|s | ,m | :d | ,r | m | | :r | | \|d | : | ‖ |
| Jol - ly | | lit - | tle | clacker | | with | your | clack, | | clack, | | clack! | | |
| f | ,f | :f | ,f | \|m | ,d | :d | ,t, | d | | :t, | | \|d | : | |

2 Bluebird and the swallow from the sweet south rove,
The robin leaves his quarters in the deep pine grove;
I know from whence they started on the happy homeward track,
But where, all the winter sleeping, stays the clack, clack, clack?

3 †Move your nimble fingers in the brisk quick way,
Some people could not do it if they tried all day;
They'd all make first-rate clackers if they only knew the knack,
And then they'd come and join us in our clack, clack, clack.

* Imitate by cracking fingers and thumbs.
† Both hands overhead, fingers twirled during first line.

93.—Key D. Pearsall.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \|d' | :t | \|d' | :m | \|l | :- | \|s | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :r | \|m | :- | \|- |
| :d | \|m | :f | \|s | :s | \|l | :- | \|s | :s | \|l | :t | \|d' | :r'.d' | \|t | :- | \|- |
| :d' | \|l | :s | \|f | :m | \|f | :- | \|r | :l | \|s | :f | \|m | :r | \|s | :- | \|- |
| :l.t | \|d' | :t | \|d' | :m | \|l | :- | \|s | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :r | \|d | :- | :- ‖ |

## WHEN THERE'S LOVE AT HOME.

94.—Key A♭. *Moderato.* J. H. McNaughton

s, :m | m :r | d :l, | d :- | s, :-.l, | s, :m |
1.There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at
m, :s, | s, :s, | l, :f, | m, :- | m, :-.f, | m, :d |

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r :- | - : | m :-.f | s :m | d :l, | d :- |
home; There is joy in ev - 'ry sound,
t, :- | - : | d :-.r | m :d | l, :f, | m, :- |

*dim* *p*

s, :m | r :-.m | d :- | - : | t, :r | r :r |
When there's love at home! Peace and plen - ty
m, :s, | f, :-.s, | m, :- | - : | s, :t, | t, :t, |

d :-.r | m :- | l, :d | d :d | t, :-.d | r :- |
here a - bide, Smiling sweet on ev - 'ry side,
l, :-.s, | d :- | f, :l, | l, :l, | s, :-.l, | t, :- |

*cres.*

m :-.f | s :m | d :l, | d :- | s, :m | r :-.m |
Time doth soft - ly, sweetly glide, When there's love at
d :-.r | m :d | l, :f, | m, :- | m, :s, | f, :-.s, |

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*pp* *sosten.*

d :- | - : | l, :- | f :- | m :- | - : |
home! Love at home!
m, :- | - : | f, :- | l, :- | s, :- | - : |

*cres.*

m :- | d :- | s :- | - : | m :-.f | s :m |
Love at home! Time doth soft - ly
d :- | l, :- | t, :- | - : | d :-.r | m :d |

*ad lib.*

d :l, | d :- | s, :s | f :t, | d :- | - : ||
sweetly glide, When there's love at home!
l, :f, | m, :- | m, :m, | s, :s, | m, :- | - : ||

2 In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home!
Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home!
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky,
Oh! there's One who smiles on high
When there's love at home!

## I KNOW A SWEET VALLEY.

95.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :m.f | s .l | :s .l | :s .l | s | :m | :d' | t .l | :s .f | :m .r | m | :- | |
| | 1. I | know | a | sweet | val | - ley | where | bright | wa | - ters | play, | | |
| | :d.r | m .f | :m .f | :m .f | m | :d | :m | s .f | :m .r | :d .t, | d | :- | |
| | m.f | s .l | :s .l | :s .l | s | :m | :d' | t .l | :s .f | :m .r | d | :- | |
| | Where | eve | - ning | is | mild | - er | and | bright | - er | the | day; | | |
| | :d.r | m .f | :m .f | :m .f | m | :d | :m | s .f | :m .r | :d .t, | d | :- | |
| | :m | r .m | :f .s | :l .t | d' | :s | :m | r .m | :f .s | :l .t | d' | :- | |
| | A | grove, | sweet | - ly | whisp'ring, | | shades | val | - ley | and | spring, | | |
| | :d | t, .d | :r .m | :f .r | m | :m | :d | t, .d | :r .m | :f | m | :- | |
| | :m.f | s .l | :s .l | :s .l | s | :m | :d' | t .l | :s .f | :m .r | d | :- | ‖ |
| | Where | birds | raise | their | nest | - lings, | and | teach | them | to | sing. | | |
| | :d.r | m .f | :m .f | :m .f | m | :d | :m | r .f | :m .r | :d .t, | d | :- | ‖ |

2 There stands a neat cottage, with woodbines entwined,
And sweet honeysuckles and flowers to my mind;
There peace dwells with freedom; there foes are not feared,
There childhood is cherished and age is revered.

3 O that's the sweet valley where bright waters play,
Where evening is milder, and brighter the day:
There hearts true and humble, their thanksgiving raise,
And make of their hearthstone an altar of praise.

96.—Key B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | :m, | :s, | l, | :- | :s, | d | :m, | :l, | s, | :- | :- | |
| f, | :r, | :m, | f, | :- | :m, | l, | :t, | :d | t, | :- | :- | |
| d | :m, | :f, | s, | :-.l, | :s, | l, | :-.t, | :d.r | m | :- | :- | |
| f | :l, | :t, | d | :-.s, | :s, | l, | :-.r | :t, | d | :- | :- | ‖ |

97.—Key G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :m | :r | d | :- | :s | l | :d | :r | m | :- | :- | |
| f | :l, | :t, | d | :-.r | :m | f | :l, | :r | t, | :- | :- | |
| d | :m | :- | l | :- | :l | d | :r | :m | f | :- | :- | |
| m | :s.f | :m.r | d | :-.r | :m | f | :l, | :t, | d | :- | :- | ‖ |

## GREETING SONG.

98.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :t | :l | s | :m | :s | d' | :t | :l | s | :- | | | | |
| 1 Good | morning | | dear | teacher, | | good | morning, | | to | you, | | | | | |
| 2. We've | left | our | dear | homes, | and | the | loved ones | | all | there, | | | | | |
| :m | m | :s | :f | m | :d | :m | m | :s | :f | m | :- | | | | |

*D.C.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | s | :s | :s | l | :l | :l | t | :l | :t | d' | :- | | | | |
| We | greet | you | a - | gain | with | our | friendship | | most | true, | | | | | |
| To | meet | you | and | greet | you | in | fel - | low - | ship | here. | | | | | |
| :m | m | :m | :m | f | :f | :f | f | :f | :f | m | :- | | | | |

CHORUS.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | s | :m | : | | : | :d' | d' | :s | : | | : | | | | |
| Good | morning, | | good | morning, | | good | morning, | | good | morning, | | | | | |
| : | | : | :m | m | :d | : | | : | :s | s | :m | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | m' | :r' | :d' | r' | :d' | :t.l | s | :d' | :t | d' | :- | | | | |
| Good | morning, | | good | morning, | | good | morning, | | to | all. | | | | | |
| :m | s | :f | :m | f | :m | :s.f | m | :m | :r | m | :- | | | | |

2 Good morning, companions, good morning to all,
We've come with a greeting at duty's glad call;
And we will endeavour, whatever we do,
In love and obedience our work to pursue.—Chorus.

3 We meet here this morning to study sweet song,
Our voices to train, while the notes we prolong;
And striving to follow the blest golden rule,
Too quickly will speed the bright hours of the school.—Chorus.

99.—Key C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :- | :f | m | :s | :d' | m' | :- | :r' | d' | :- | :- | | | | |
| d' | :s | :d' | m | :m' | :r' | d' | :r'.d' | :t.l | t | :- | :- | | | | |
| d' | :l | :d' | f | :-.s | :l | t | :d' | :r' | m' | :- | :- | | | | |
| f' | :l | :t | d' | :-.s | :s | l | :r' | :t | d' | :- | :- | | | | |

100.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :- | \|- | : | d' | :s | \|l | : | l | :- | \|- | : | r' | :l | \|t | : |
| d'.t | :l.s | \|f | : | l.s | :f.m | \|r | : | s | : | \|s.f | :m.r | d | :- | \|- | : |

## IN THE ROSY LIGHT.

101.—Key D. L. C. Everett.

:s.l | s :m | m :s.s | f :r | r :f.f | m :d | f :m | r :- | - }
In the ro · sy light of the morning bright, Lift the voices of praise on high;
:m.f | m :d | d :m.m | r :t, | t, :r.r | d :d | t, :d | t, :- | - }

:m.f | s :s | s :d'.d' | t :l | s :d'.d' | t :d' | r' :t | d' :- - }
From the lips of youth to the God of truth, Let the joy · ful echoes fly.
:d.r | m :m | m :m.m | r :d | t :d.m | r :m | f :r | m :- | - }

CHORUS.

:d' | r' :-.t | s :s | s :-.d' | d' :d' | r' :- | t :- | d' :- | - }
Sing prais · es, Glad prais · es, Sing chil · dren, sing
:m | f :- | f :f | m :- | m :m | f :- | s :f | m :- | - }

:d'.t | l :l | l :r'.d' | t :l | s :s.s | l :l | t :t | d' :- | - ‖
Let your songs a · rise to the lofty skies, And ex· ult in God our King.
:m.m | f :f | f :f.m | r :d | t, :d.m | f :f | r :r | m :- | - ‖

2 As He looked in love from the world above,
Our distresses filled His eye;
And a world to save, His own Son He gave,
On the cruel cross to die.
Sing praises, &c.

3 Let His praise be spread for the Lamb who bled,
To deliver us from woe;
He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss—
Let His praise forever flow.
Sing praises, &c.

4 Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
He delights in mercy still;
Bends His gracious ear, our requests to hear,
And our longing souls to fill.
Sing praises, &c.

102.—Key D.

| s :f :m.r | m.f :s :-.m | d :f :m | r :- :- }

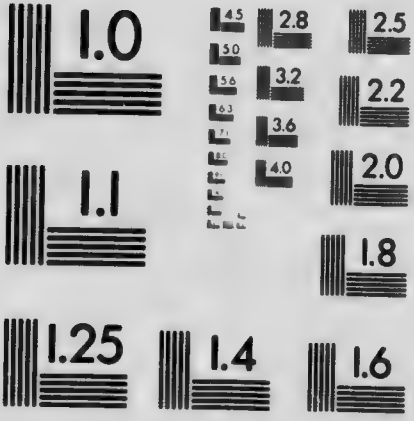
| r.m :f.r :m.f | s : :l | s :l :f | m :- :- }

| m.r :d :r | m.f :s :- | l.s :f.s :l.t | d' : :- }

| d' :l :d' | s :-.f :m | l :d :-.r | t :- :- ‖

**MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART**

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)

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## CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

103.—Key D. *Lightly.* G. F. Root.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .s | s :m | :d'.d' | d' :s | :s .s | l :-.l | :l .l | s :- |
| C'tch the | sunshine! | tho' it | flickers | Thro' a | dark and | dismal | cloud, |
| :m .m | m :d | :m .m | m :m | :m .m | f :-.f | :f .f | m :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .s | t :-.t | :t .t | d' :s | :d'.d' | t :-.t | :l .l | s :- |
| Tho' it | falls so | faint and | fee - | ble On a | heart with | sorrow | bowed; |
| :m .m | s :-.s | :f .f | m :m | :m .m | r :-.r | :d .d | t, :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .s | t :s | :s .s | d' :s | :s .s | r' :-.t | :s .f | m :- |
| Catch it | quick-ly! | It is | passing, | Passing | ra - | pid-ly a- | way; |
| :s .s | f :f | :f .f | m :m | :m .m | r :-.r | :r .r | d :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .s | d' :-.d' | :d'.d' | m' :d' | :d'.l | s :-.s | :l .t | d' :- |
| It has | on - ly come | to | tell you | There is | yet a | brighter | day. |
| :m .m | m :-.m | :m .m | s :m | :f .f | m :-.m | :f .f | m :- |

2 Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest
May unfurl its chilling blast,
Catch the little, hopeful straggler!
Storms will not forever last.
Don't give up and say, "forsaken!"
Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!"
Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
Catch it! oh, it seems so glad.

3 Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
O'er that darksome billow there!
Life's a sea of stormy billows,
We must meet them everywhere.
Pass right through them! do not tarry,
Overcome the heaving tide,
There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine!
Waiting on the other side.

4 Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
Messenger in Hope's employ,
Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows
Bringing you a cup of joy.
Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
Life, you know, is but a span;
There's no time to sigh nor sorrow,
Catch the sunshine while you can.

104.—Key E♭.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m : | r : | d :- | - : | l : | s : | f :- | - : |
| r :r .m | f : | m :m .f | s : | d' :d | r .m :f .r | d :t, | d :- |

## JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

105.—Key D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | .r | :m | .f | s | | :m | .d | r | | :s | | m | | :- | |
| 1.Jesus | | bids us | | shine | | with a | | pure, | | clear | | light, | | | |
| d | .d | :d | .r | m | | :d | .d | $t_1$ | | :$t_1$ | | d | | :- | |
| f | .s | :l | .t | d' | | :s | | l | .d' | :t | l | s | | :- | |
| Like a | | lit - tle | | can | - | dle | | burning | | | ne | night; | | | |
| r | .m | :f | .f | m | | :m | | f | .m | :r | .d | $t_1$ | | :- | |
| r | .r | :m | .m | f | | :m | | r | | :m | .d | s | | :- | |
| In | the | world is | | dark | - | ness, | | so | | we must | | shine— | | | |
| $t_1$ | .$t_1$ | :d | .d | r | | :d | | $t_1$ | | :d | .d | $t_1$ | | :- | |
| l | .d' | :t | .r' | d' | | :s | .s | l | | :t | | d' | | :- | ‖ |
| You in | | yoursmall | | cor | - | ner, and | | I | | in | | mine. | | | |
| d | .m | :s | .f | m | | :m | .m | f | | :r | | m | | :- | |

2 Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it if our light be dim;
He looks down from Heaven to see us shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
O, what depths of darkness in the world are found,
Sin, and want, and sorrow, so we must shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

—Mrs. C. H. Miller.

## THE DAISY.

106.—Key C. D. Batchellor.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | .m | :m | .f | s | | :d' | | m | .m | :m | .f | s | | :- | |
| 1.In | the | ear - ly | | Spring | - | time | | when the | | vio - lets | | grow, | | | |
| d | .d | :d | .r | m | | :m | | d | .d | :d | .r | m | | :- | |
| s | .s | :s | .s | l | .d' | :t | .l | s | | :m | | r | | :- | |
| When the | | birds sing | | sweetly | | and the | | soft | | winds | | blow, | | | |
| m | .m | :m | .m | f | .f | :f | .f | m | | :d | | $t_1$ | | :- | |
| s | .s | :t | .t | r' | | :s | | s | .s | :d' | .d' | m' | | :- | |
| Comes the | | lit - tle | | dai | - | sy, | | blooming fresh and | | | | fair, | | | |
| $t_1$ | .$t_1$ | :r | .r | f | | :f | | m | .m | :m | .s | d' | | :- | |
| m' | .m' | :d' | .d' | l | .d' | :t | .l | s | | :t | | d' | | :- | ‖ |
| Springing | | light and | | joy - ous | | in | the | morn | - | ing | | air. | | | |
| s | .s | :s | .s | f | .l | :s | .f | m | | :r | | m | | :- | |

2 Sunny little blossoms, on your slender stalk,
How much you would teach us if you could but talk,
Ever looking upwards all the livelong day,
Bright your faces turn to catch each sunbeam's ray.

## BETHLEHEM.

107.—Key G. MENDELSSOHN.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, :d \| d :-.t, | d :m \| m :r | s :s \| s :-.f | m :r \| m :- | | | | |
| 1. Hark the herald | angels sing, | Glory to the | new-born King, | | | | |
| m, :m, \| s, :-.s, | s, :d \| d :t, | d, :d \| l, :r | d :t, \| d :- | | | | |
| s, :d \| d :-.t, | d :m \| m :r | s :r \| r :-.t, | t, :l, \| s, :- | | | | |
| Peace on earth and | mer-cy mild, | God and sin-ners | re-con-ciled, | | | | |
| m, :m, \| s, :-.s, | s, :d \| d :t, | t, :t, \| t, :-.s, | r, :r, \| s, :- | | | | |
| s :s \| s :d | f :m \| m :r | s :s \| s :d | f :m \| m :r | | | | |
| Joy-ful, all ye | na-tions, rise, | Join the triumph | of the skies; | | | | |
| s, :s, \| s, :d | r :d \| d :t, | s, :s, \| s, :d | r :d \| d :t, | | | | |
| l :l \| l :s | f :m \| f :- | r :m.f \| s :-.d | d :r \| m :- | | | | |
| With th' angel-ic | host pro-claim, | Christ is born in | Beth-le-hem. | | | | |
| l, :l, :l, :l, | l, :l, \| r :- | t, :s, \| s, :-.m, | d :t, \| d :- | | | | |
| l :-.l \| l :s | f :m \| f :- | r :m.f \| s :-.d | d :r \| d :- | | | | |
| Hark! the her-ald | an-gels sing | Glo-ry to the | new-born King! | | | | |
| l, :-.l, \| l, :s, | f, :l, \| r :d | t, :s, \| s, :-.m, | d :t, \| d :- | | | | |

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

108.—Key E♭.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s :d'.t \| l :s | f : .m \| r : | m :s.f \| m :r | d : .r \| m :- | | | | |
| m.s:f.m \| r : .d | t, : .d \| r : | r.f:m.r \| d : .m | s : .t, \| d :- | | | | |

## CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

109.—KEY E. HANDEL.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :r | \|d :r.m | \|f :m | \|m :r | \|s :-.l | \|s :m | \|f :r | \|m :- |
| 1. Little | chil - dren | praise the | Saviour, | He | regards you | from a - | bove; |
| d :t, | \|d :t,.d | \|r :d | \|d :t, | \|m :-.f | \|m :d | \|t, :t, | \|d :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :r | \|d :r.m | \|f :m | \|m :r | \|s :l | \|t :d' | \|m :r | \|d :- |
| Praise Him for His | | great sal - va - tion, | | Praise Him for His | | precious | love. |
| d :t, | \|d :t,.d | \|r :d | \|d :t, | \|d :f | \|f :m | \|d :t, | \|d :- |

CHORUS.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s :-.l | \|s :f.m | \|f :m.r | \|m :s | \|s :-.l | \|s :f.m | \|f :m.r | \|m :- |
| Sweet hosannas, | | sweet hosannas, | | To | the name of | Je - sus | sing; |
| m :-.f | \|m :r.d | \|r :d.t, | \|d :m | \|m :-.f | \|m :r.d | \|r :d.t, | \|d :- |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m :r | \|d :r.m | \|f :m | \|m :r | \|s :l | \|t :d' | \|m :r | \|d :- ‖ |
| Sweet hosannas, | | sweet hosannas, | | To the | name of | Jesus | sing. |
| d :t, | \|d :t,.d | \|r :d | \|d :t, | \|d :f | \|f :m | \|d :t, | \|d :- ‖ |

*m* 2 When He left His throne in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sang His praises,
And it pleased His gracious ear.

*m* 3 When the anxious mothers round Him,
With their tender infants pressed,
He with open arms received them,
And the little ones He blessed.

*f* 4 Little children, praise the Saviour;
Praise Him, your undying Friend;
Praise Him till in Heaven we meet Him,
There to praise Him without end.

110.—KEY C. BRANDENBURG.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' :t | :d' | \|s :- | :d' | \|t :- | :d' | \|r' :- | :- |
| d' :m' | :d' | \|l :- | :r' | \|d' :- | :t | \|d' :- | :- |
| r' :- | :r' | \|m' :- | :d' | \|f' :- | :m' | \|r' :- | :- |
| d' :m' | :d' | \|l :- | :r' | \|d' :- | :t | \|d' :- | :- |

## THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

111.—Key F. F. D. Allen.

:d .m | s :s | s :l .l | s :- .m | d
1. To the great brown house where the flow - ers dwell,

:d .t, | l, :t, .d | r :r | r :- |
Came the rain with its tap, tap, tap.

:t, .d | r :r .m | r :r .m | r :s | r
And whis - pered "Vio - let, Snow - drop, Rose,

:d .r | m :m .f | m :m .f | m :l | m
Your pret - ty eyes you must now un - close

:m .f | s :l | s :l | s :- | m
From your long, long, win - try nap,

:s, .s, | d :r | m :f | s :- |
From your long, long, win - try nap,"

:s .f | r :r .d | r :r | d :- |
Said the rain with its tap, tap, tap. ||

2 From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
Just to answer this tap, tap, tap;
Miss Snowdrop courtesied a sweet "Good-day,"
Then all came nodding their heads so gay,
And they said, "We've had our nap;
Thank you, rain, for your tap, tap, tap."

112.—Key G.

: .s, | d :d.r | m : .s, | r :r.m | f : .m | r.m:r.d | t, :f | m :- | r

: .r | m.r:m.f | s : .m | f.m:f.s | l : .l | s.f:m.s | f :t, | r :- | d ||

113.—Key E♭.

:s.l | l :- | s. :s.d' | d' :- | t. : .l | s :f.m | r :l | s :- | m.

:m.s | s :- | f. :m.d' | d' :- | l. : .l | s :l.f | m :t, | r :- | d ||

114.—Key D.

:s | d :-.r | m : .s | r :-.m | f : .m | l.s:f.r | m :d | r : | r

: | f :-.s | l : .l | r'.d':t.l | s : .m | s.f:m.r | d :m | r : | d ||

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth *fe*.

KEY D.

d :-.m | s :f.m | r :s | f :m | l :s | d' :t.l | s :fe | s :-

s :l.t | d' :s | f :m.r | s :f | m.f:s.f | m :d | r :r | d :- ||

KEY G.

m :r.m | d :s, | l, :d | s, :- | d :r.m | r :s | fe :fe | s :-

s :d | f :f | m.r:m.f | r :- | d :r.m | r :d | t, :t, | d :- ||

## THE PILOT.

KEY B♭. T. HAYNES BAYLY.

*mf*

:s, | s, :-.s, | s, :m | m :-.r | d :.d | l, :d | r.d :t,.l,
1. O pi - lot! 'tis a fear - ful night, There's dan - ger on the
:s,.f, | m, :-.m, | m, :s, | s, :-.f, | m, :.m, | f, :m, | f, :r,

*p*

s, :- | - :s, | s, :-.s, | s, :m | m :-.r | d :m
deep; I'll come and pace the deck with thee, I
m, :- | - :m, | m, :-.m, | m, :s, | s, :-.f, | m, :s,

*rall.* *f*

r :s,.l, | t, :l,.s, | s, :- | - :s, | r :-.d | t,.l, :s,.f,
do not dare to sleep. Go down, the sail - or
fe, :s, | s, :fe,.s, | s, :- | - :s, | f, :-.m, | r,.f, :m,.r,

m, :-.f, | s, :d | l, :d | f :m.r | d :- | t, :s,
cried, go down, This is no place for thee; Fear
d, :-.r, | m, :m, | f, :m, | l, :s,.f, | m, :- | r, :s,.f,

*dim.*

s, :-.s, | s, :m | m :-.r | d :m | s,.s, :- | l, :t, | d :- | - ||
not! but trust in Prov-i-dence, Where- ev-er thou may'st be.
m, :-.m, | m, :s, | s, :-.f, | m, :s, | m,.m, :- | l, :r, | m, :- | - ||

2 Ah, pilot, dangers often met
We all are apt to slight, [waves,
And thou hast known these raging
But to subdue their might.
It is not apathy, he cried,
That gives this strength to me;
Fear not! but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be.

3 On such a night, the sea engulf'd
My father's lifeless form;
My only brother's boat went down
In just so wild a storm;
And such perhaps may be my fate,
But still I say to thee;
Fear not! but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be.

## MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY D. *Lively.* Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

s .s : s .s | l .l : l .l | s : m | s : d' | t : r | f : l
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas bells, O sweet-ly, sweet-ly
m .m : m .m | f .f : f .f | m : d | m : m | r : t, | r : f

l : - | s :
chime,
f : - | m :

s .s : s .s | l .l : l .l | s : m | s : d'
Let your happy music on the breez-es swell, O
m .m : m .m | f .f : f .f | m : d | m : m

*ritard.*

t .t : t .t | t : l | s : - | - :
merry, merry Christ-mas time.
r .r : r .r | r : d | t, : - | - :

*slower.*

f : r | t : - .l
Peace on earth, good-
r : t, | s : - .f

s : d | m : - .m | m : r | r : - .f | l : s | s : - .s
will to men, O an - gel sing - ers, sing a - gain, While
m : d | d : - .d | d : t, | t, : - .r | f : m | m : - .m

s : fe | fe : - .l | l : s | s : - .t | t : l | r' : - .fe
hearts and voi - ces here be - low Send back the glad re
m : r | r : - .d | d : t, | t, : - .s | s : s | fe : - .r

CHORUS. *Lively.*

s : - | s : - | s .s : s .s | l .l : l .l | s : m | s : d'
frain. O merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas bells, O
s : - | f : - | m .m : m .m | f .f : f .f | m : d | m : m

t : r | f : l
sweet-ly, sweet-ly,
r : t, | r : f

l : - | s :
chime,
f : - | m :

s .s : s .s | l .l : l .l
Let your happy music on the
m .m : m .m | f .f : f .f

s : m | s : d'
breez-es swell, O
m : d | m : m

*ritard.*

t .t : t .t | l : t | d' : - | - :
merry, merry Christmas time.
r .r : r .r | f : r | m : - | - : -

2 Merry Christmas bells,
O sweetly chime,
Let your happy music on the breezes swell.
O merry Christmas time.
Banish every thought of care,
Let mirth and music fill the air,
Let words of cheer and smiles abound
And gladness ev'rywhere.
O merry, merry, etc.

## STAR OF PEACE.

KEY F. LOWELL MASON

d : - .d | d : d | r : r | m : r | m : - .m | m . fe
1. Star of peace to wand'rers wear-y, Bright the beams that
d : - .d | d : d | t, : t, | d : t, | d : - .d | d : d

*f* *dim.*
s : l | t : - | d' : - .d' | r'.d' : t .l | s : - .m | m : r
smile on me: Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drear-y,
t, : l, | s, : - | m : - .m | f .m : s .f | m : - .d | d : t,

*p* *f*
d : - | r : - .r | m : - | - : - | d' : - .d' | r'.d' : t .l
Far, far at sea. Cheer the pi - lot's
l, : - | t, : - .t, | d : - | - : - | m : - .m | f .m : s .f

*dim.* *p*
s : - .m | m : r | d : - | m : - .r | d : - | - : - ||
vi - sion drear-y, Far, far at sea.
m : - .d | d : t, | l, : - | t, : - .t, | d : - | - : - ||

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

5 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

## CHILDHOOD'S YEARS.

KEY F. MARINER'S HYMN.

s : l | s .f : m .f | s : l | s .f : m
1. Child - hood's years are pass - ing o'er us.
m : f | m .r : d .r | m : f | m .r : d

s : s | l : t .d' | t : l | s : -
Youth - ful days will soon be done,
m : r | d : r .m | r : d | t, : -

r .m : r .m | f : f | m .f : m .f | s : s
Cares and sor - rows lie be - fore us,
t, .d : t, .d | r : r | d .r : d .r | m : m

d' .t : l .s | d' .l : s .f | m : r | d : -
Hid - den dan - gers, Snares un - known.
d : d | d : d | d : t, | d : - ||

2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trod Himself this vale of woe;
Make us His and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow me;"
Jesus keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

## GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

KEY E. HAROLD B. ADAMS.

d' .d' : s .m | l .s :- | l .s : f .m | r :-
1. Gliding thro' the meadow, Dancing o'er the green,
m .m : m .d | f .m :- | f .m : r .d | t, :-

r' .r' : t .s | l .s :- | t .l : s .f | m :-
Runs the merry brooklet, With its sil-ver sheen;
f .f : f .f | f .m :- | s .f : m .r | d :-

d' .d' : s .m | l .s :- | l .s : f .m | r :-
Day and night un-ceasing, Swift its wa-ters flow,
m .m : m .d | f .m :- | f .m : r .d | t, :-

CHORUS.

r' .d' : t .l | s .f : m .f | s : t | d' : m .f
Hurrying quickly onward, Hum'ing as they go. Gliding
t .l : s .f | m .r : d .r | m : f | m : d .r

Gliding

s :- | d' : t .d' | r' :- | l : t .l
swift - ly thro' the mead - ow, Dancing
m .m : m .m | m .m : s .s | f .f : f .f | f .f : f .f
swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding swiftly thro' the meadow, Dancing

t :- | f : l .s | s :- | m : m .f
gai - ly o'er its peb - bles, In the
s .s : s .s | r .r : f .m | m .m : m .m | d .d : d .r
gai-ly o'er its pebbles, Dancing gaily o'er its pebbles, In the

s :- | d' : t .d' | r' :- | l : l .t
sun - shine and the shad - ow, Hear the
m .m : m .m | m .m : s .s | f .f : f .f | f .f : f .s
sunshine and the shadow, In the sunshine and the shadow, Hear the

d' .d' : t .l | s : t | d' : | - : ||
murmur of the brook's sweet song.
l .l : s .f | m .m : r .r | m : f | m : ||
murmur, hear the murmur, of the brook's sweet song.

2 While it journeys onward,
Path by rocks beset,
Leaping quickly o'er them,
Bounding onward yet;
As its course grows shorter,
Waters slowly glide,
Till they reach the ocean
Mingling with its tide.

3 So this little streamlet,
Something like mankind,
Who whence first it bubbles,
'Tis like youth's young mind;
As the valley rushing,
Water quickly flows,
Manhood in his struggles
Quickly comes and goes.

## OH, THE MERRY, MERRY BELLS.

KEY C.

:m .f | s :l | s :d' .r' | m' .r' :d' .l | s
1. Oh, the | mer - ry | bells, Oh, the | mer-ry chim-ing bells,
:d .r | m :f | m :m .f | s .f :m .f | m

:s .d' | t :t | t :l .t | d' .d' :d' .d' | d'
Oh what | joy - ful | words Doth their | heavenly music tell,
:m .m | r :r | r :d .r | m .m :m .m | m

:m .f | s :l | s :d' .r' | m' .r' :d' .l | s
As it | floats a - | long, On the | summer evening air,
:d .r | m :f | m :m .f | s .f :m .f | m

:s .d' | t :t | r' .d' :t .l | s .s :s .s | s
As we | rest an | hour From the | bu - sy world of care!
:m .m | r :s | t .l :s .fe | s .s :s .s | s

CHORUS.

: | : | : | : | :
How we | love to lis-ten | to the music | Floating thro' the air,
:s .s | r' .d' :t .l | s .f :m .r | m .f :s .l | s

:s .s | f' .m' :r' .d' | t .l :s .f | m .f :s .l | s
And we'll | join a hearty | chorus, With its | melo - dy so rare,
: | : | : | : | :

:s .s | l :l | l :l .l | t .t :t .t | d'
To the | mer - ry | bells, With those | merry chiming bells,
:m .m | f :f | f :f .f | f .f :f .f | m

:d' .d' | r' :d' | t :l .l | s .d' :t .r' | d' ||
With those | mer - ry | bells, With those | gen-tle chiming bells.
:m .m | f :l | s :f .f | m .m :r .f | m ||

2 Hear the merry bells,
'Tis the merry Christmas bells,
And their sound goes forth
Over every hill aud dell;
And we hear the song,
As it floats the air along,
'Tis the old refrain
That was heard on Bethlehem's plain. CHORUS.

As we listen to the music
Of the merry Christmas bells,
We will join a hearty chorus,
While the heart with rapture swells,
At the joyful song
Of those merry Christmas bells,
With those merry bells,
With those gentle chiming bells.
CHORUS.

KEY E♭.

s :f.m | r :l | s :- | m :- | m :d.m | r :s | fe :- | s :-

d' :t.l | s.fe: s | l :s.f | m.r :m | f :s.l | d :t, | d :- | - :- ||

## FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY A♭. *Tenderly.* E. G. B. HOLDER.

```
{ :s,  | s,  :m  | m  :-.f | m  :r  | r  :-.d | t,  :s  | f  :-.r | m  :-  | - }
{ :m,  | m,  :s,  | s,  :-.l,| l,  :f,  | f,  :-.l,| s,  :t,  | t,  :-.t,| d  :-  | - }
  1. I   miss them now-those  lit - tle feet, That used to  come so  oft;

{ :s,  | s,  :m  | f  :-.m | r  :l,  | r  :-.d | t,.d: r.m | f  :t,  | d  :-  | - }
{ :m,  | m,  :s,  | l,  :-.s,| f,  :f,  | f,  :-.l,| s,.l,:t,.d | r  :s,  | m,  :-  | - }
  The    lit - tle voice that used to  speak, So sweet, so  sil - v'ry soft,

{ :d   | d  :l,  | l,  :d  | d  :-.s,| s,  :d  | d  :-.d | d  :t,.d | r  :-  | - }
{ :m,  | f,  :f,  | f,  :l,  | s,  :-.m,| m,  :m  | m,  :-.m,| m,  :fe, | s,  :-  | - }
  And    now, when I  am  all  a - lone, En- gross'd in dal - ly cares,

{ :s,  | s,  :m  | m  :-.f | m  :r  | l,  :d.d | t,  :r  | s  :-.t,| d  :-  | - }
{ :f,  | m,  :s,  | s,  :-.l,| l,  :f,  | f,  :l,.l,| s,  :t,  | t,  :-.s,| m,  :-  | - }
  I      lis - ten  but 'tis all in vain, For the "foot-steps on the stairs."

p CHORUS.

{ :s,  | s,  :d  | d  :-.t,| l,  :-  | -  :l,  | l,  :r  | r  :-.d | t,  :-  | - }
{ :m,  | m,  :m,  | m,  :-.m,| f,  :-  | -  :f,  | fe, :fe, | fe,:-.fe,| s,  :-  | - }
  "The   foot - steps on the stairs,  The foot - steps on the stairs,

                                                                  ad lib.
{ :s,  | s,  :m  | m  :-.f | m  :r  | l,  :d.d | t,  :r  | s  :-.t,| d  :-  |  ||
{ :f,  | m,  :s,  | s,  :-.l,| l,  :f,  | f,  :l,.l,| s,  :t,  | t,  :s,  | m,  :-  |
  I      lis - ten, but 'tis all in vain, For the foot - steps on the stairs."
```

2 For when I read, or sing, or play,
Or join in pleasures sweet;
I seem to see her glad and gay;
And miss those little feet,
Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,
With all her winning airs,
To think I never more shall hear
Her "footsteps on the stairs."

3 Her golden hair still clusters round
Her brow so white and clear;
And on her face now pale and cold,
I've shed full many a tear;
The lids have droop'd o'er those blue eyes,
Death's icy seal is theirs;
'Tis He that has forever hush'd
Those "footsteps on the stairs."

4 I know her feet are walking now,
The shining streets of heav'n;
I know that to the dear one's brow
A golden crown is giv'n;
I'm thankful that she is at rest,
Safe from earth's sinful snares;
Yet still I weep and pause to hear
The "footsteps on the stairs."

KEY E. PALMER.

```
{ :s   | m  :d' | t  :l  | s  :-  | -  :s  | d' :m  | s  :f  | m  :-  | - }
{ :m   | m  :d' | t  :l  | s  :s  | l  :t  | d' :m  | r  :r  | d  :-  | - ||
```

## MORNING HYMN.

KEY E. A. T. C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :m | \|s | :f.m | \|r | :f | \|f | :m | \|l | :l | \|d' | :t.l | \|s | :m | \|r | :- |
| 1.Gracious | | God, our | | heavenly | | Father; | | Meet and | | bless our | | school we | | pray. | |
| d | :d | \|m | :r.d | \|t, | :r | \|r | :d | | :f | \|m | :r.d | \|t, | :d | \|t, | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :m | \|s | :f.m | \|r | :f | \|f | :m | \|l | :s | \|fe | :s.l | \|t | :l | \|s | :- |
| As | | in | hum-ble | trust we | | gather; | | Teachers, scholars, | | | | here to | - day. | | |
| d | :d | \|m | :r.d | \|t, | :r | \|r | :d | f | :m | \|r | :s | \|s | :fe | \|s | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :f.m | \|l | :s | \|f | :m.r | \|s | :f | \|m | :f.s | \|l | :f | \|m | :r | \|m | :- |
| Ev-ery | | joy | and | ev - ery | | bless-ing | | From Thy bounteous | | | | hand we | | own; | |
| m | :r | \|d | :d | \|r | :d | \|t, | :t, | d | :r.m | \|f | :r | \|d | :t, | \|d | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :m | \|s | :f.m | \|r | :f | \|f | :m | \|l | :l | \|s.f | :m.r | \|d | :t, | \|d | :- |
| May Thy | | love, our | | souls pos-sess-ing, | | | | Draw us | | near - er | | to | Thy throne. | | |
| d | :d | \|m | :r.d | \|t, | :r | \|r | :d | f | :f | \|m.r | :d.s, | \|l, | :s, | \|d | :- |

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;
Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring
Bring us back to Thine own way.

Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

## TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. *Beating twice.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | \|l, | :s, | \|d | :s, | \|l, | :s, | \|d | :s, | \|l, | :f | \|m | :r | \|d | :- | \|- |
| 1.Two | | rob - in redbreasts, | | | | in | their nest Had | | | lit - tle | | rob - ins | | three; | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | \|l, | :s, | \|d | :s, | \|l, | :s, | \|d | :s, | \|l, | :f | \|m | :r | \|d | :- | \|- |
| The | | mother - bird sat | | | | still | at home, Her | | | mate sang mer - ri - | | | | ly; | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | *mf* | | | | | *dim.* | | | | *rall.* | | | | | |
| :s | \|f | :-.m | \|r | :d | \|t, | :l, | \|s, | :f, | \|m, | :f, | \|m, | :f, | \|m, | :- | \|- |
| And | | all | the lit - tle | | | robins said, "Wee, | | | | wee, wee, wee, wee, | | | | wee;" | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | *mf* | | | | | *dim.* | | | | *rall.* | | | | | |
| :s | \|f | :-.m | \|r | :d | \|t, | :l, | \|s, | :f, | \|m, | :f | \|m | :f | \|m | :- | \|- |
| And | | all | the lit - tle | | | robins said, "Wee, | | | | wee, wee, wee, wee, | | | | wee." | |

2 One day the sun was warm and bright,
All shining in the sky;
The mother said, "My little ones,
'Tis time you learnt to fly."
And every little robin said,
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

3 I know some little children dear,
And oft it makes me sigh,
Who, when they're told "Do this or that,"
They say, "What for?" or "Why?"
O, how much better if they'd say,
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

## THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

KEY C. G. J. BARNET.

:s | d' :-.r' :m'.d' | s :(s) :m | f :r :s | m :d
1. I've | come across the | sea, I've | braved ev - 'ry | dan - ger,
:m | m :-.s :d'.s | m :(m) :d | r :t, :t, | d :d

:s .s | d' :-.r' :m'.d' | s :- :m | f :r :s | m :d
For a | brother dear to | me, From | Swissland a | ran - ger.
:m .m | m :-.s :d'.s | m :- :d | r :t, :t, | d :d

:d' | t :-.d' :r'.t | d' :m' :d' | r' :-.m' :f'.r' | m' :d'
Then | pit - y, as- | sist, and pro- | tect a poor | stran-ger;
:m | s :.l :f .s | m :s :m | f :-.s :l .t | d' :m

:d' | l :-.t :d'.l | s :d' :m' | m'.r' :d' :t | d' :.t
And | buy a little | toy of poor | Rose of Lu- | cerne. A
:m | f :-.f :f .f | m :m :s | f :m :r | m :.r

p

:d'.l | s :.t :d'.l | s : :d' | l :-.t
little | toy a little | toy, Come | buy a
:m .f | m .r :m .f | m : :m | f :-.f

:d'.l | s d' :m' | m'.r' :d' :t | d' :-
little | toy of poor | Rose of Lu - | cerne.
:f .f | m .m :s | f :m :r | m :-

2 Come round me, ladies fair,
I've ribbons and laces,
I've trinklets rich and rare,
I've toys for the babies;
You love the smile that dimples
Their sweet pretty faces,
Then buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

3 I've paint and I've perfume
For those who may choose them;
Young ladies, I presume
You all will refuse them:
The bloom on your cheek
Shows that you never use them;
Yet buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

KEY C. PRAISE.

s :s | d' :s | m' :r' | d' :- | t :d' | r' :m' | r'.d' :t.l | s :-

s :s | d' :s | l :t.d' | r' :- | r' :r' | m' :r' | d' :t | d' :-

KEY C. HENDERSON.

s :m.s | d' :s | l :t | d' :- | t :t.d' | r' :r'.d' | t :l | s :-

m.r :m.f | s :m.s | d' :r' | m' :- | m' :m'.r' | d'.t :l.s | l :t | d' :-

## MORNING.

KEY G. *Allegro.* *p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | d | :- | :m.d | s | :- | :m.d | $t_1$ | :r | :f | m | :- |
| 1. How | sweet | | the | dew | · | y | breath | | of | morn! | |
| :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$s_1$.$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :$t_1$ | :r | d | :- |

*cres.* *dim.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | f | :-.s | :l | s | :m | :d | $t_1$ | :- | :r | d | :- |
| How | cheer | · | ing | blows | | the | gen | · | tle | gale! | |
| :d | d | :- | :d | m | :d | :$s_1$ | $f_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- |

*cres.* *f* *dim.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | d | :- | :m.d | s | :- | :m.d | $t_1$ | :r | :f | m | :- |
| What | beau | · | teous | streaks | | the | sky | | a · | dorn! | |
| :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$s_1$.$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :$t_1$ | :r | d | :- |

*p* *pp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | $l_1$ | :-.d | :m | r | :-.$t_1$ | :$s_1$ | $fe_1$ | :- | :$l_1$ | $s_1$ | : |
| What | o | · | dors | from | | the | earth | | ex · | hale! | |
| :$s_1$ | $f_1$ | :-.$l_1$ | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $r_1$ | :- | :$fe_1$ | $s_1$ | :- |

*ff*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :($s_1$) | $s_1$ | :$t_1$ | :r | f | :- | :f | m | :- | :m | r | :- |
| | Drow | · | sy | mor | · | tals | nev | · | er | know | |
| :($s_1$) | $s_1$ | :- | :$t_1$ | r | :- | :r | d | :- | :d | $t_1$ | :- |

*ff*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :r | $s_1$ | :d | :m | s | :- | :s | f | :- | :f | m | :- |
| The | sweets | | that | morn | · | ing | can | | be · | stow; | |
| :$t_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :d | m | :- | :m | r | :- | :r | d | :- |

*p* *cres.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : | m | :-.s | :f.l | s | :- | :l | t | :- | :d' | l | :- |
| | Drow | · | sy | mor | · | tals | nev | · | er | know | |
| : | d | :- | :r | m | :- | :d | r | :- | :m | f | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :l | l | :t.l | :s.f | m | :s | :d' | m | :- | :r | d | :- |
| The | sweets | | that | morn | · | ing | can | | be · | stow. | |
| :f | f | :s.f | :m.r | d | :m | :m | d | :- | :$t_1$ | d | :- |

2 Fair morning on her balmy wings,
From ev'ry flower that blows around,
To those a faithful tribute brings,
Who early tread th' enamelled ground,
But drowsy mortals never know
The sweets that morning can bestow;
Drowsy mortals never know
The sweets that morning can bestow.

## COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHAS. WESLEY. GIARDINI.

KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :m | :d | r | :d | :$t_1$ | d | :- | :- | | | |
| 1.Come, | Thou | Al - | migh | - | ty | King! | | | | | |
| m | :d | :d | $l_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | d | :- | :- | | | |
| d | :r | :m | f .s | :f | :m | r | :- | :- | | | |
| Help | us | Thy | name | | to | sing; | | | | | |
| d | :$t_1$ | :d | $t_1$ | :r | :d | $t_1$ | :- | :- | | | |
| s | :m | :d | $s_1$ | :- | :- | r | :m | :f | | | |
| Help | us | to | praise! | | | Fath - | er | all - | | | |
| s | :m | :d | $s_1$ | :- | :- | $s_1$ | :$s_1$ | :$s_1$ | | | |
| m | :- .r | :d | r | :m | :f | m | :- .r | :d | | | |
| glo - | ri - | ous | O'er | all | vic - | to - | ri - | ous, | | | |
| d | :- .$t_1$ | :d | $s_1$ | :$s_1$ | :$s_1$ | d | :- .$t_1$ | :d | | | |
| d | :d | :d | s | :- .l | :s | f | :m | :r | d | :- | :- |
| Come and reign | | | o - | ver us, | | An - cient of | | | Days. | | |
| d | :d | :d | d | :- .d | :d | r | :d | :$t_1$ | d | :- | :- |

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord.
By Heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy children bless
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see!
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m | d :s | \|f :m | \|r :- | \|d :m | \|r :d | \|$t_1$ :d | \|r :- | \|- | | | |
| :m | f .s:l | \|s :f | \|m :- | \|r :r | \|m :f | \|m :r | \|d :- | \|- | | | |

KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : | \| | : | s | :t | \|r' :d' | t | :l.t | \|d' :t | l | :- | \|r' :- |
| d | :m | \|s :f | m | :r.m | \|f :m | r | :- | \|s :- | l | :s | \|fe :- |
| m' | :r' | \|d' :- | r' | :-.d' | \|t :r' | d' | :t | \|l.t:d'.l | s | :t | \|d' :- |
| s | :-.f | \|m :s | f | :m | \|r.m:f.r | m | :s | \|f.r:m.f | s | :f | \|m :- |

## A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

KEY B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s₁ | s₁ | :d | \|d | :d | \|d | :d | \|d | :t₁.d | \|r | :r | \|r | :r | \|r | :- | \|- | |
| | 1. A | wet | sheet | and | a | flow- | ing | sea, | A | wind | that | fol- | lows | fast, | | | |
| | :s₁.f₁ | m₁ | :m₁.r₁ | \|d₁ | :l₁ | s₁ | :f₁ | \|m₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | \|r₁ | :fe₁ | s₁ | :- | \|- | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :d.r | m | :m | \|m | :m | f | :f | \|f | :r | d | :d | \|t₁ | :t₁ | \|d | :- | \|- | |
| | And | fills | the | white | and | rust- | ling | sail, | And | bends | the | gal- | lant | mast; | | | |
| | :m₁.f₁ | s₁ | :l₁.t₁ | \|d | :s₁ | l₁ | :l₁ | \|l₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | :m₁ | \|s₁ | :s₁.f₁ | m₁ | :- | \|- | |

:𝄞

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :d.t₁ | l₁ | :l₁ | \|f₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | \|d | :t₁.d | r | :r | \|r | :r | \|r | :- | \|- | |
| | And | bends | the | gal- | lant | mast, | my | boys, | While | like | the | ea- | gle— | free— | | | |
| | r.Old | Eng- | land | on | the | lee, | my | boys, | Old | Eng- | land | on | the | lee. | | | |
| | :m₁.s₁ | f₁ | :f₁ | \|r₁ | :r₁ | d₁ | :m₁ | \|m₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | \|r₁ | :fe₁ | s₁ | :- | \|- | |

*D.S. fine.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :d.r | m | :m | \|m | :m | f | :f | \|f | :r | d | :d | \|t₁ | :t₁ | \|d | :- | \|- | ‖ |
| | A | way | the | good | ship | flies | and | leaves | Old | Eng- | land | on | the | lea. | | | |
| | :m₁.f₁ | s₁ | :l₁.t₁ | \|d | :s₁ | l₁ | :l₁ | \|l₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | :m₁ | \|s₁ | :s₁.f₁ | m₁ | :- | \|- | ‖ |

2 Oh for a soft and gentle wind,
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the snoring breeze,
And white waves heaving high,
And white waves heaving high, my boys,
The good ship tight and free;
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

3 There's tempest in yon hornéd moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
But hark the music, mariners,
The wind is piping loud!
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashing free;
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

KEY F. CAITHNESS.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :d | m | :f | \|s | :d | t₁ | :d | \|r | :m | f | :s | \|l | :l | s | :- | \|- | |
| | :s | l | :t | \|d' | :m | f | :s | \|l | :s | f | :m | \|r | :r | d | :- | \|- | ‖ |

KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | m | :f | \|s | :l | l | :- | \|s | :- | l | :s | \|fe.s | :l.t | d' | :- | \|t | :- | |
| | d | :r | \|m | :f | f | :- | \|m | :- | r | :- | \|r.m | :fe.s | l | :fe | \|s | :- | |
| | r' | :d' | \|t | :l | s | :- | \|d' | :t | l | :s.f | \|m | :r | r | :- | \|d | :- | ‖ |
| | f | :m.f | \|s | :f | m | :f | \|m | :r | d | :- | \|- | :t₁.l₁ | t₁ | :- | \|d | :- | ‖ |

## SPRING SONG.

KEY C. *Allegro.* *mp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | s | :s | :s | s | :s | :s | s | :s | :d' | d' | :t | | | | |
| 1. The | spring | breathes | a- | round | us | so | soft | and | so | warm, | | | | | |
| :m | m | :m | :m | m | :m | :m | m | :m | :m | m | :r | | | | |
| :f | f | :f | :f | f | :f | :f | f | :f | :r' | r' | :d' | | | | |
| And | bears | her | young | chil- | dren | with | care | on | her | arm; | | | | | |
| :r | r | :r | :r | r | :r | :r | r | :r | :f | f | :m | | | | |
| :d' | d' | :t | :l | s | :s | :d' | d' | :t | :l | s | :- | | | | |
| She | tends | and | sus- | tains | them | with | ten- | der- | est | care, | | | | | |
| :m | m | :s | :f | m | :m | :m | m | :s | :f | m | :- | | | | |
| :s | s | :s | :s | s | :s | :s | s | :m' | :r' | d' | :- | | | | |
| With | soft | rain | and | sun- | shine | and | sweet | balm- | y | air. | | | | | |
| :m | m | :m | :m | m | :m | :m | m | :s | :f | m | :- | | | | |

CHORUS. *Quickly.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d'.r' | m' | :- | :- | - | :r' | :d' | l | :- | :- | - | :t | | | | |
| La la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | | | | |
| : | s | :s | :s | s | : | : | f | :f | :f | f | : | | | | |
| :d' | r' | :- | :- | - | :d' | :l | s | :- | :- | - | :d' | | | | |
| la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | | | | |
| : | f | :f | :f | f | : | : | m | :m | :m | m | : | | | | |
| *cres.* | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :r' | m' | :- | :- | - | :r' | :m' | f' | :- | :- | - | :m' | | | | |
| la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | la | | | | |
| : | s | :s | :s | s | : | : | l | :l | :l | l | :s | | | | |
| :r' | d' | :t | :d' | m' | :- | :r' | d' | :- | :- | - | :- | | | | |
| la | la | la | la | la | | la | la | la | la | la. | | | | | |
| :f | m | :r | :m | s | :- | :f | m | :m | :m | m | :- | | | | |

The brook she crowns over with arches of blue,
The meadows and flowers are made bright to the view,
The birds and the bees, and the emmets so small,
She feeds and protects them, and nourishes all.

3 At evening she hushes and leads them to rest,
And lays them to sleep on her motherly breast;
She closes their eyes with the curtain of night,
And wakes them at morn with the rose-colored light.

## GOD SAVE THE KING.

KEY A. *mp*

d :d :r | t, :-d :r | m :m :f
1. God save our | gra - cious King, | Long live our
2. Thy choic - est | gifts in store | On him be
m, :m, :f, | s, :-.l, :t, | d :d :l,

m, :-.r :d | r :d :t, | d :- :-
no - ble King, | God save the | King.
pleased to pour, | Long may he | reign.
s, :-.f, :m, | f, :m, :r, | m, :- :-

*mf*

s :s :s | s :-.f :m | f :f :f
Send him vic - | to - ri - ous, | Hap - py and
May he de - | fend our laws, | And ev - er
m :m :m | m :-.r :d | r :r :r

*f*

f :-.m :r | m :f.m :r.d | m :-.f :s
glo - ri - ous, | Long to reign | o - ver us,
give us cause | To sing with | heart and voice
r :-.d :t, | d :r.d :t,.l, | s, :-.f, :m,

*ff*

l .s,f :m :r | d :- :-
God save the | King.
God save the | King.
d .,l, :s, :f, | m, :- :-

KEY G.

m :d | r :m.f | s :- | f :- | m :l | s :fe | s :- | - :-
: | : | t, :d | r :t, | d :d | m :r.d | t, :s, | l, :t,

l :s | f :s | l :s.f | m :- | s :f.m | r :f | m :- | - :-
d :r.m | f :m | r :t, | d :l, | t, :s,.l, | t, :r | d :- | - :

KEY C.

:s | l :- | s :d'.r' | d' :- | [illegible] :.l | s. :d'. | m.s: f.m | r :- | -
:m | f :- | l :t d' | r' :- | d' :.d' | t. :l. | s.m: f.r | d :- | -

## THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| M | | m | :r | \|d | :- | F | | f | :m | \|r | :- |
| | There came a little | | Child to | | earth | | Long | | | a · | go; |
| D | | d | :t, | \|l, | :- | L, | | s, | :d | \|t, | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| S | | s | :f | \|m | :- | R | | r | :- | \|d | :- |
| | And the angels of God pro- | | claimed His birth, | | | | High | | and | | low. |
| M | | m | :r | \|d | :- | F, | | f, | :- | \|m, | :- |

2 Out in the night, so calm and still,
Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.

4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
A child was born;
And, that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore a crown of thorn;

5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
Came forth to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was once a child.

KEY E.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :f | :- .m | \|l | :s | : | \|s | :r | :- .s | \|fe | :s | : |
| l | :s .f | :m .r | \|m | :d | :f | \|r | :s | :t, | \|d | :- | :- |

KEY E♭. BARROW.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \|m .f | :s | :d' | \|t .l | :s | :l | \|s .f | :m | :r .d | \|r | :- |
| :s | \|m .f | :s | :d' | \|t .l | :s | :m | \|s .f | :m | :r | \|d | :- |

## ADESTE FIDELES.

KEY A. READING.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| .l | d :- | \|s, :d | \|r :- | \|s, :- | \|m :r | :m :f \|m :- \|r |
| 1.O | come, | all ye | faith - | ful, | Joy-ful-ly | tri- um - phant, |
| :d | d :- | \|t, :l, | \|t, :d | \|r :m | \|t, :- | \|l, :- \|s, :- \|- |
| To | Beth - | le - hem | hasten now | with | glad | ac - cord; |
| :— | s :- | \|f :m | \|f :- | \|m :- | \|r :m | \|d :r \|t, :-.l, \|s, |
| | Lo! | in a | man - | ger | Lies the | King of an - gels; |
| :d | d :t, | \|d :r | \|d :- | \|s, :m | \|m :r | \|m :f \|m :- \|r |
| O | come, | let us a- | dore | Him, O | come, | let us a- dore Him, |
| :m | f :m | \|r :d | \|t, :- | \|d :f | \|m :- | \|r :- \|d :- \|- ‖ |
| O | come | let us a- | dore | Him, | Christ | the Lord. |

2 Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father,
Not made, but begotten;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
Songs of loudest triumph,
Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

KEY B♭.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|m :r | \|d :t,.l, | \|t, :- | \|s, :- | \|f, :m, | \|l, :s, | \|fe, :- \|s, :- |
| \|s,.l,:t,.d | \|r :s, | \|s,.fe,:s,.l, | \|t, :s, | \|l, :t,.d | \|r :s, | \|d :- \|- :- ‖ |

KEY E. LAUDER.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | \|l :t | \|d' :m | \|f :- | \|- :f | \|m :d | \|s :d' \|t :- :- |
| t | \|d' :d | \|r :m | \|f :s | \|l :l | \|s :d' | \|m :r \|d :- \|- ‖ |

## THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

KEY G.

:s, | s, :d :d | d :r :m | m :r :r | r :- :s | m :- : | .
1.The | mill by the ri - vu - let | e - ver - more sounds clip, | clap!
:s, | s, :m, :s, | l, :t, :d | d :t, :r | s, :l, :t, | d :- : | :

:s, | s, :d :d | d :r :m | m :r :r | r :- :s | m :- : | :
By | day and by night goes the | mill - er his rounds, clip, | clap!
:s, | s, :m, :s, | l, :t, :d | d :t, :r | s, :l, :t, | d :- : | :

:m | m :s :s | s :l :s | s :f :f | f :- :f | m :m :m | s :f
He | grinds us the wheat to make | nour-ish - ing bread, And | when we have that we
:d | d :m :m | m :f :m | m :r :r | r :- :t, | d :d :d | m :r

*rall - en - tan - do.*

:m | m :r :r | r :- :s | m : :m | r : :r | d :- : | :
are | daint - i - ly fed, Clip, | clap, clip, clap, clip, | clap!
:d | d :t, :t, | t, :- :t, | d : :s, | s, : :s, | m, :- : | :

2 The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap!
And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap!
The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake,
Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap!

3 And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap!
Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap!
And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want,
So long as good bread our kind Father will grant? clip, clap!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

KEY D.

d :m.f | s :m | f :- | m :s | d' :- | d' :t | l :- | s :-
d :- | t, :d | r :d.t, | d :- | m :f.s | l :s | fe :- | s :-

d' :- | - :t | r' :d'.t | l :s | f :m.f | s :f | m :- | - :-
l :s.f | m :r | r :m | f :m | r :d | t, :r | d :- | - :-

KEY E.

m :s | f :m | r :- | s :f | m :l | s :fe | s :- | - :-
d :m | r :d | d :t,.l, | t, :- | d :l, | r :r.d | t, :d | r :d,

m :s | d' :t | l :s | s :f | m :f | s :s.f | m :- | - :-
d :.r | m :s | fe :s.f | m :r | d :l, | t, :r | d :- | - :-

## LO, THE GLAD MAY MORN.

KEY D. GERMAN.

:d .m | s :s | s :l .s | s .f :f .m | f .f
1. Lo, the | glad May | morn, With her | ros-y light is breaking
:d .d | m :m | m :f .m | m .r :r .d | r .r

:s .f | m :m | s :f .m | r :- | -
O'er the | hills so | love - ly and | fair;
:m .r | d :d | m :r .d | t, :- | -

*cres.*

:d .m | s :s | s :l .s | s .f :f .m | f .f
And the | pure young | buds From their | dew-y sleep a-wak-ing
:d .d | m :m | m :f .m | m .r :r .d | r .r

:s .f | m :m | s :f .m | r :- | -
Mirth and | mu - sic | float in the | air,
:m .r | d :d | m :r .d | t, :- | -

CHORUS. *mf*

:d .m | s .s :s .s | s :d' .t | l .l :l .l | l
Then a- | way, a - way, a - way, | Then a - | way, a - way, a - way,
:d .d | m .m :m .m | m :m .s | f .f :f .f | f

*Repeat chorus.* *pp*

:r' .d' | t .s | s :l .t | d' :- |
And a | May - ing | we will | go.
:f .f | f :m | f :f | m :- | ‖

2 O'er the rustic wild,
When the idle winds are blowing,
We will roam with pleasure to-day;
On the mossy bank,
Where the crystal brook is flowing,
We will crown our queen of the May.
Then away, etc.

3 Oh, the glad May morn,
Like a child she comes to meet us,
With her brow all cover'd with flow'rs;
And she calls the birds,
All the merry birds to greet us,
And the laughing, bright summer hours.
Then away, etc.

KEY E.

| d .t, : d :r | m .d : r :s | s .fe : s :l | t .l : s :- |

| f .m : f :l | s .f : m :d' | s .f : m :r | d :- :- ‖

DIBDIN. **THE BAY OF BISCAY.** JOHN DAVY.

KEY B♭. *Andante.* *dim.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s₁ | s₁ | :-.d | d | :m | d | :- | l₁ | :t₁.d | r | :-.m | r.d | :t₁.l | s₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | |
| 1. Loud | roars | the | migh | ty | thun | · | der, | The | rain | a | del | uge | show'rs, | | The | | clouds are | | rent | a | sun | · | der |
| :m₁ | m₁ | :-.m₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | l₁ | :- | f₁ | :r₁ | s₁ | :-.s₁ | f₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | :- | -.r₁ | :d₁.r₁ | m₁ | :m₁ | m₁ | :s₁ | l₁ | :- | f₁ |

*cres.* *stac.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| t₁ | :d.t₁ | l₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | r₁ | :-.m₁ | r.d | :t₁.l₁ | s₁ | :- | :d.t₁ | l₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | r₁ | :- | | :l₁ | r | :-.m | f.m |
| By | | night | is | drear | and | dark, | | | Our | pow'rs, | | The | night | is | drear | and | dark, | | | Our | poor | de-vot-ed |
| r₁ | .m₁ | l₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | r₁ | :- | | :f₁ | s₁ | :- | :d.t₁ | l₁ | :s₁ | f₁ | :m₁ | m₁ | :r₁ | | :f₁ | f₁ | :-.s₁ | l₁.s₁ |

*mf* *rall.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :r.m | d | :r.m | s.f | :m.f | m | :r | d | :- | l₁ | :t₁.d | r | :- | d | :r.m | s.f | :m.f | m | :r | d | : | | | |
| | day | | Bay | of | Bis | cay | O! | | there she | | lay, | | In | the | | | | | | | | | |
| m.r | :d.l₁ | s₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | : | | m₁ | :- | f₁ | :s₁.d | t₁ | :- | m₁ | :s₁.d | m.r | :d.l₁ | s₁ | :f₁ | m₁ | : | | | |

2 Now dash'd upon the billow,
Her op'ning timbers creak,
Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
None stop the dreadful leak;
To cling to slipp'ry shrouds,
Each breathless seaman crowds,
As she lay, till next day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

3 At length the wish'd for morrow,
Breaks through the hazy sky,
Absorb'd in silent sorrow,
Each heaves a bitter sigh;
The dismal wreck to view,
Strikes horror to the crew;
As she lay, on that day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

4 Her yielding timbers sever,
Her pitchy seams are rent;
When Heav'n all bounteous ever,
Its boundless mercy sent,
A sail in sight appears!
We hail her with three cheers:
Now we sail with the gale,
From the Bay of Biscay O!

P. LIVINGSTONE. **A GUID NEW YEAR.** ALEX. HUME

KEY D. CHORUS.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :m' | d' | :-.s | f.m | :r.d | s | :-.s | l.f | :- | d' | :-.m | m | :r | | | | | | | | | |
| 1. A | guid | new | year | to | ane | an' | a', | An' | mony | | may | ye | see; | | | | | | | | | | |
| :s | m | :s | m | :-.m | r.d | :t₁.l₁ | t₁ | :-.d | f.f | :- | m | :-.d | d | :t₁ | | | | | | | | | |

FINE.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :m' | d' | :-.s | f.m | :r.d | s | :-.s | l.d' | :- | t | :r' | d' | :- | | | | | | | | | |
| An' | dur | ing | a' | the | years | to | come, | Oh, | happy | | may | ye | be! | | | | | | | | | | |
| :f | m | :s | m | :-.m | r.d | :t₁.l₁ | t₁ | :-.d | f.l | :- | s | :f | m | :- | | | | | | | | | |

*p*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :t | d' :-.t \| l :s | f :-.f \| m :-.m | l :-.t \| d' :t | l :- | | | |
| An' | may ye ne er hae | cause to mourn, To | sigh or shed a | tear; | | | |
| :r | m :-.r \| d :m | r :-.r \| m :-.r | d :-.r \| m :r | d :- \| | | | |

*mf* *D.C.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :t | d' :-.t \| l :s | fe :l \| r' :-.d' | t.r' :- \| r' .d' :l.t | s :- \| - | | | |
| To | ane an' a', baith | great an' sma', A | hearty guid New | Year. | | | |
| :r | m :-.r \| d :m | r :d \| t, :-.m | r.s :- \| fe :fe | s :- \| f | | | |

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait,
My friend, for you or me;
He works his wonders day by day,
And onward still doth flee.
Oh, wha can tell gin ilka ane
I see sae happy here
Will meet again an' merry be,
Anither guid New Year.

3 Now let us hope our years may be
As guid as they ha'e been,
An' trust we ne'er again may see
The sorrows we ha'e seen.
And let us wish that ane an' a',
Our friends baith far and near,
May aye enjoy in times to come
A hearty guid New Year.

## OUR FATHERLAND.

KEY B♭.

*dim.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| .m :m .r | d :- .d :t, .l, | s, :- .s, :d .m | r :- .t, :d .l, | | | | |
| 1. Our Fath'r- | land! who names the | name of Father- | land without a | | | | |
| .s, :s, .f, | m, :- .m, :s, .f, | m, :- .m, :m, .s, | f, :- .f, :m, .fe, | | | | |

*cres.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l, :s, .s, :l, .t, | d :- .s, :r .f | :- .m :f .m | | | | | |
| tear? The voice of | love, the voice of | me, The voice of | | | | | |
| fe, :s, .s, :fe, .f, | m, :- .s, :t, .r | d :- .d :r .d | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r .d :t, :l, | s, :- .s, :m, .f | s, :- .s, :l, .r | | | | | |
| all we hold most | dear. Tell us to | love our Father- | | | | | |
| t, .l, :s, :fe, | s, :- .m, :d, .r, | m, :- .m, :f, .f, | | | | | |

*rall.*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d :t, | m :r .r | d .s, :l, :t, | d : . | | | | |
| land, | Tell us to | love our Fa - ther - | land. | | | | |
| m, :r, | .s, :s, .f, | m, .m, :f, :r, | m, : . | | | | |

2 Th' aspiring hills that look on heaven,
The streams that wander to the sea,
The song of birds at morn, at ev'n,
The forests' choral minstrelsy,
Tell us to love our Fatherland,
Tell us to love our Fatherland.

3 Whose is the heart that will not beat
More proudly on the ocean wave,
Nor feel his life's blood back retreat,
Into its mystic crimson cave,
As thinks he of his Fatherland,
As thinks he of his Fatherland?

## THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C. Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

*mf*

:s | s :-.m | m :d' | d' :-.l | f :m | f :s | t :-.l | s :- | -
1. Oh, Can - a - da, my Can - a - da, my thought is all of thee,
:m | m :-.d | d :m | m :-.f | f :d | r :m | r :-.d | t, :- | -

*cres.*

:s | s :-.m | m :d' | d' :-.t | t :t | m' :r' | d' :l | s :- | -
Thy mountain chains and smil - ing plains that stretch from sea to sea,
:m | m :-.d : d :m | r :-.r | r :r | d :r | m :fe | s :- | -

*p*

:s | s :l | t :-.l | l :s | s :s | s :l | t :-.l | s :- | -
The sun-light gleams on murm'-ring streams and sweet-est mel - o- dy
:m | f :f | f :-.f | f :m | m :m | r :r | r :-.d | t, :- | -

*cres.* *f*

:se | l :t | d' :r' | m' :d' | t :l | s :l | t :r' | d' :- | -
Pour from the feathered song-sters in the spread-ing ma - ple tree.
:t, | d :r | m :r | d :m | s :f | m :m | r :f | m :- | -

CHORUS.

:s .,s | d' :d' .,d' | d' .s :m .s | l :t | d'
Oh, the land of the ma - ple is the land for me,
:f .,f | m :m .,m | m .m :d .m | f :f | m

:  .d' | t :t .d' | r' .t :s .d' | t :l .,s | s
The home of the stal - wart, the brave and the free,
:  .m | r :r .m | f :m .m | s :fe .,s | s

:s | d' :d' .,t | t .l :- .l | r' :r' .,d' | t
The Rose and the Thistle, the Sham - rock and "Lis"*
:f | m :m .,m | f .f :- .f | fe :fe .,fe | s

:t | m' :t .d' | r' .d' :t .l | s :r' | d'
All bloom in one gar - den 'neath the ma - ple tree.
:s | d :r .m | f .m :r .f | m :f | m

2 Oh, Canada, my Canada, none can compare with thee;
'Neath sunny skies the Earth replies and laughs with harvest glee;
Thy winters cheer with air so clear but best of all to me,
The summer and the sunshine and the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

3 Oh, Canada, my Canada, all dwell in unity,
The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree with Scots to keep us free.
Though we be four, yet are we one if danger chance to be,
Thus may it be forever 'neath the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

*The word "Lis" is the French word for Lily and is pronounced "Lee."

(By kind permission of Messrs. Mason & Risch.)

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

**Introducing three-quarter and quarter pulse-divisions *taa-fe*.**

KEY A♭.

| : s, | l, : t,.,d | r : m | f : -.m | r : s | m : f.,m | r : m.,d | t, : - | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : d | r : m.,f | s : l | s : f.,m | r : s | s.,f : m.,r | d : t, | d : - | - ‖ |

KEY F.

| : d | m : r.,d | s : l | s : -.f | m : s | d : r.,m | f : m | r : - | - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : m | l : s.,f | m : r | d : -.r | m : f | s : f.,m | r : m | d : - | - ‖ |

## SUMMER MORNING.

KEY B♭.

| s, : s, | s, : m, .,f, | s, : d | m : - | r : r | r : m .,r |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Who can | tell how the | morn - ing | breaks? | Who has | seen how the |
| m, : m | m, : d, .,r, | m, : m, | s, : - | f, : f, | f, : s, .,f, |

| d : m, | s, : - | s, : s, .,fe, | s, : d | m : - .m | r : d |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| day - light | wakes | Up - on the | si - lent | hills? Up - on | the |
| m, : d, | m, : - | m, : m .,re, | m, : m, | s, : - .s, | s, : l, |

| t, : - | l, : - | s, : - | - : | s, .f, : m, .f, | s, : d'.d) |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| si - | lent | hills? | | Ov - er their heads the | |
| s, : - | fe, : - | s, : - | - : | m, .r, : d, .r, | m, : m, (.m, ) |

| t, : r | r : - | s, .f, : m, .f, | s, : d .d | t, : r | r : - |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| mists are | rolled, | Stained with | pur - ple and | cleft with | gold. |
| s, : t, | t, : - | m, .r, : d, .r, | m, : m, .m, | s, : t, | t, : - |

| m : m .r | d : s, | l, : l, | r : - |
|---|---|---|---|
| Down from the | cliffs of | gra - nite | cold. |
| d : s, .f, | m, : m, | f, : f, | f, : - |

| t, : t, .d | r : t, | d : - | - : ‖ |
|---|---|---|---|
| Slow - ly the | sun - shine | thrills. | |
| r, : r, .m, | f, : f, | m, : - | - : ‖ |

2 Who can tell how the day comes down
O'er the mountains bare and brown,
Into the village green?
Into the village green?
Out of the shadows cool and sweet,
Birds go singing the morn to greet:
Wood, and meadow, and springing wheat,
Glisten with dewy sheen.

3 Who can tell how the day is born?
Who has watch'd for the gleaming morn
Out on the lonely seas?
Out on the lonely seas?
Pearl and ruby and sapphire lue,
Flooding the waves with a glory new,
Like the flow'rs of tropic hue,
Sway'd by a summer breeze.

## DRUMMER BOY.

KEY C. *(In Marching Time.)*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | .s | :s | m | .m | :m | s | :l | .t | d' | :d' | | | | | |
| 1.Drummer | | | drummer | | boy, | where | | are you | speed | - ing, | | | | | |
| m | .m | :m | d | .d | :d | m | :f | .r | m | :m | | | | | |
| r' | :r' | .,r' | r' | .d' | :t | .d' | t | :l | .,l | s | : | (.f) | | | |
| Roll | - ing | so | gai | - | ly | your | bold | rat - a - | | plan! | | I | | | |
| f | :f | .,f | f | .m | :r | .d | s | :f | .,f | m | : | (.r) | | | |
| m | :s | .,s | m' | :d' | .,f | m | :s | .,s | m' | :d' | | | | | |
| go | where my | | coun | - | try | my | ser | - vice is | | need | - ing, | | | | |
| d | :m | .,m | s | :m | .,r | d | :m | .,m | s | :m | | | | | |
| r' | .d' | :t | .l | s | :d' | .d' | r' | :s | .,s | m' | :- | | | | |
| Roll | - ing | so | gai | - | ly | my | bold | rat - a - | | plan. | | | | | |
| f | .m | :r | .d | t, | :d | .m | s | :s | .s | s | :- | | | | |
| m' | .r' | :d' | .l | s | :m | .,s | s | :l | .,t | d' | :- | | | | |
| Roll | - ing | so | gai | - | ly | my | bold | rat - a - | | plan. | | | | | |
| s | .f | :m | .f | m | :d | .,m | m | :f | .,r | m | :- | | | | |

2 Color boy, color boy, where are you nieing,
Waving your banner of red, white, and blue?
I go where the flag of the free should be flying,
Waving my banner of red, white, and blue.

3 Soldier boy, soldier boy, where are you going,
Bearing so proudly your knapsack and gun?
I go where my country my duty is showing,
Bearing so proudly my knapsack and gun.

4 When will you come again, soldier-boys, playing,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun?
Not while our country shall bid us be staying,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun.

5 Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan no "white feather" showing,
Follow the glorious red, white, and blue;
Sing us a song as we gaily are going,
Sing us a song, then, adieu, boys, adieu!

KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m.,f | s | :d' | t | :-.l | s.,l: | s.,f | m | :d.,r | m | :s | l | :s.,fe | s | :- | \| - |
| :l.,t | d' | :s | l.s: | f.m | r | :-.m | f | :m.,f | s | :d' | t | :r' | d' | :- | \| - |

## WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

KEY D. *f*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d .,r | : m .,f | \| s | : m | \| l | : - | \| - | : | \| s .,l | : t .,d' | \| r' | : t | | | | |
| 1.Who | is a | brave | man, | who? | | | | Who | is a | brave | man, | | | | |
| d .,t, | : d .,r | \| m | : d | \| f | : - | \| - | : | t, .,d | : r .,m | \| f | : r | | | | |
| d' | : - | \| - | : | \| m | : m | \| m | : - .r | \| m .,f | : s .,l | \| s | : s | | | | |
| who? | | | | He | who | dares | de- | fend | the | right | When | | | | |
| m | : - | \| - | : | d | : d | \| d | : - .t, | d .,r | : m .,f | \| m | : m | | | | |
| l | : - .l | \| d' | : l | \| s | : - | \| - | : | \| m | : m | \| m | : - .r | | | | |
| right | is | mis - | called | wrong: | | | | He | who | shrinks | not | | | | |
| f | : - .f | \| l | : f | \| m | : - | \| - | : | d | : d | \| d | : - .t, | | | | |
| m .,f | : s .,l | \| s | : s | \| l | : - .l | \| d' | : l | \| s | : - | \| - | : d' | | | | |
| from | the | fight | When | weak | con-tend | with | | strong: | | | Who, | | | | |
| d .,r | : m .,f | \| m | : m | f | : - .f | \| l | : f | \| m | : - | \| - | : m | | | | |
| t | : - .d' | \| r' | : f | \| m | : - .f | \| s | : d' | \| t | : - .d' | \| r' | : f | | | | |
| fear | - ing | God, | fears | none | be - side, | | And | dares | do | right | what- | | | | |
| r | : - .m | \| f | : r | d | : - .r | \| m | : m | r | : - .m | \| f | : r | | | | |
| m | : - .f | \| s | : | \| l | : l .,l | \| l | : l | \| s | : - | \| - | : | | | | |
| e'er | be - tide; | | | This | man hath | courage | | true, | | | | | | | |
| d | : - .r | \| m | : | f | : f .,f | \| f | : f | m | : - | \| - | : | | | | |
| s .,l | : t .,d' | \| r' | : t | \| d' | : - | \| - | : | \|\| | | | | | | | |
| This | man hath | cour | - age | true. | | | | | | | | | | | |
| t, .,d | : r .,m | \| f | : r | m | : - | \| - | : | \|\| | | | | | | | |

2 Who is a freeman, who?
Who is a freeman, who?
He who finds his chief delight
In keeping God's commands;
He who loves whate'er is right,
And hath to sin no bonds,
From ev'ry law but one set free,—
The perfect law of liberty;
This man hath freedom true,
This man hath freedom true.

3 Who is a nobleman?
Who is a nobleman?
He who scorns all words or deeds
That are not just and true;
He whose heart for suffering bleeds,
Is quick to feel and do;
Whose noble soul will ne'er descend
To treach'rous acts towards foe or friend:
This is a nobleman,
This is a nobleman.

KEY E.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : s.,f | \| m | : -.r | \| d | : s.,f | \| m.,f | : m.,r | \| d | : m | \| r | : s | \| fe | : s.,l | \| s : - \| - |
| : s.,f | \| m | : -.r | \| d | : r.,m | \| f.,m | : f.,s | \| l | : d' | \| s | : s.,f | \| m | : r | \| d : - \| - \|\| |

## CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. *Moderato.* MOORE.

s :s :m | s :- :m | s :- :m | r :- :r
1. Faintly as tolls the ev - 'ning chime, Our
2. Why should we yet our sail un - furl? There
3. Ot - ta - wa tide, this trem - bling moon Shall
m :m :d | m :- :d | m :- :d | $t_1$ :- :$t_1$

d :m :r | m :- :f .s | l :- :s | m .r :d :r
voi - ces keep tune and our oars keep time, Our
is not a breath the blue wave to curl, There
see us float ov - er thy sur - ges soon, Shall
d :d :$t_1$ | d :- :r .m | f :- :m | d .$t_1$ :d :$t_1$

d :m :r | m :- :f .s | l :- :s .m | s :- :
voi - ces keep tune, and our oars keep time.
is not a breath the blue wave to curl.
see us float ov - er thy sur - ges soon.
d :d :$t_1$ | d :- :r .m | f :- :m .d | m :- :

s :s :m | s :- :l | l :s :m | r :- :r
Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll
But when the wind blows off the shore, Oh,
Saint of this isle, O, hear our pray'r,
m :m :d | m :- :f | f :m :d | $t_1$ :- :$t_1$

t :s :r | s :- :l | t :- :l | s - :
sing at St. Anne's our part - ing hymn.
sweet-ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar.
Grant us cool haven and fav - 'ring air.
r :$t_1$ :$t_1$ | $t_1$ :- :d | r :- :d | $t_1$ :- :

CHORUS.

s :s :m | s :- :m | s :- :m | r :- :r
Row, broth-ers, row, the stream runs fast, The
m :m :d | m :- :d | m :- :d | $t_1$ :- :$t_1$

d .m :- :r | m :- :f .s | l :- :s | m :- :r
rapids are near and the day - light's past, The
d .d :- :$t_1$ | d :- :r .m | f :- :$t_1$ | d :- :$t_1$

*slow.*

d .m :- :r | m :- :f .s | l :- :s .m | s :- :
rapids are near and the day - light's past.
d .d :- :$t_1$ | d :- :r .m | f :- :m .d | m :- :

## JOY IS ROUND US.

KEY E♭. REICHARDT.

s :- :s | s :- :m | s :- :m | f :m :r | d :- :- | - :- :-
1.Joy :s round us, hov - 'ring ev - 'ry- where!
m :- :m | m :- :d | m :- :d | r :d :t, | d :- :- | - :- :-

m :- :m | m :r :m | f :- :m | m :- :r | m :- :m | m :r :m
On the hills and riv - ers smil - ing, Ev - 'ry hu - man
d :- :d | d :t, :d | r :- :d | d :- :t, | d :- :d | d :t, :d

s :f :m | m :- :r | s :- :s | s :- :m
care be - guil - ing, Joy is round us,
t, :r :d | d :- :t, | t, :- :s, | d :- :d

d' :- :s | f :m :r | d :- :- | - :- :
hov - 'ring ev - 'ry - where.
m :- :d | r :d :t, | d :- :- | - :- .

2 Love is ruling, working everywhere!
In the forest-cottage hiding,
In the hall of state presiding,
Love is ruling, working every[illegible]e!

3 Joy is sounding, sounding far and near;
O'er the hills and meadows [illegible]aying,
Lambs are grazing, children playing,
Joy is sounding, sounding far and near.

4 Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown;
See the buds their leaves unfolding,
Love her festival is holding;
Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

## INDIAN SONG.

KEY C. IROQUOIS.

: .s | s :r' :- .de' | r' :- :- .l | l :d' :- .s
Wen nen go hi ah, Wen nen go hi

s :s . : .,d' | d' .l :l :d' .l | l .t,, :l .s :s .,s
ah, ha, Wen nen go hi ah, ha, ha, Wen

s :s :- .s | s .r :r :- .r | r :s :- .l
nen go hi ah, ha, Wen [illegible] n go hi

s :- :-.fe | fe :l :-.s | s :- : .s | s :s : | s .d :-
ah, Wen nen go hi ah, Wen nen go hia.

KEY D. **CHRISTMAS DAY.** FRANZ ABT.

| m | :-.m | s | :- | d' | :-.l | s | :s | f | :-.m | f | :l |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1.Christ | - mas day, | | | Ho | - ly | day, | Glad | day | of | all | the |

| s | :- | \| | -  :(s) | s | :-.s | l | :l | t | :-.t | r' | :(r') |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| year, | | | | Green | with hol | - ly, | | glad | with | smiles, | |

| r' | :-.d' | t | :l | s | :- | \| | -  :s | f | :-.f | f | :r' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Full | of | hu | - man | cheer. | | | The | sun | | goes down, | Love |

| d' | :t | l | :s | s | :d' | t | :l | s | :- | \| | m  :m |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ris | - es | high, | Cold | is | the | moth | - er | earth; | | | But |

| f | :-.f | s | :s | l | :-.t | d' | :l | s | :m' | r' | :t |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ten | - der | thoughts and | | fra | - grant | deeds, | And | fresh | hopes | have | their |

CHORUS.

| d' | :- | \| | -  :- | m | : | s | :s | s | :f | r' | : |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| birth. | | | | Hail! | | mer | - ry | Christ-mas | | day! | |

| r | : | f | :f | f | :m | d' | : | d'.d' | :d'.d' | d' | :d' |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hail! | | mer | - ry | Christ-mas | | day! | | Merry, | merry | Christ | - mas |

| r' | :d' | t | :l | s.s | :s.s | l | :t | d' | :- | \| | -  :- |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| day; | We | hail | thee, | Merry, | merry | Christ-mas | | day. | | | |

2 Christmas day, holy day,
We welcome once again;
With gifts and garlands, songs and bells
We usher in thy reign;
But under all our careless mirth
We think of what we owe
To Him who came that Christmas day
Long centuries ago.—CHORUS.

3 Christmas day, holy day,
Thy gifts have little worth,
If we, with outward sign of joy,
Forget that wondrous birth.
The world breaks out in Winter bloom
To make for Him a crown,
Who left the realm of truth and peace,
And to our world came down.—CHORUS.

4 Christmas day, holy day,
Thy voice says far and wide,
All who have wealth or love, some part
Of what thou hast, divide.
Bound to the poor is bound to Christ;
"The poor ye have alway"—
He maketh thus to hearts that love,
All time a holy day.—CHORUS.

—MRS. M. F. BUTTS.

## EASTER HYMN.

LATIN. LYRA DAVIDICA.

KEY D.

d :m | s :d | f :l | l :s
1. Jes - us Christ is risen to - day,
2. Hymns of prais - es let us sing,
3. But the ang - uish He en - dured,
d :d | $t_1$ :d | d :f | f :m

m .f :s .d | f :m .f | m :r | d :-
Hal - - le - lu - . jah.
d :- | - .$t_1$ :d | d :$t_1$ | d :-

f :s | l :s | f :m | m :r
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ our heaven- ly King,
Our sal - va - tion hath pro - cured,
d :d | d :d | d .$t_1$ :d | d :$t_1$

m .f :s .d | f :m .f | m :r | d :-
Hal - - le - lu - - jah.
d :- | - .$t_1$ :d | d :$t_1$ | d :-

t :d' | r' :s | d' :r' | m' :-
Who did once up - on the cross,
Who en - dured the cross and grave,
Now a - bove the sky He's King,
f :m | fe :s | s :s | s :-

t .d' :r' .s | d' :t. d' | t :l | s :-
Hal - - le - lu - jah.
s :- | - .fe :s | s :fe | s :-

s .l :t .s | d' :m | f :l | l :s
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss,
Sin - ners to re - deem and save,
Where the an - gels ev - er sing,
s :s | m :d | d :f | f :m

d' .t :d' .s | l .t :d' .r' | d' :t | d' :-
Hal - - le - lu - jah.
m .f :s .d | f :m .f | m :r | d :-

4. Sing we to our God above,
Hallelujah.
Praise eternal as His love,
Hallelujah.
Praise Him all ye heavenly host.
Hallelujah.
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah.

## STAND FIRMLY, STAND!

KEY C. (or B♭.) *Boldly.*

d' : d'.,d' | d' : - .s | m .d : m .s | d' : - .d' | r'.,r' : r'.r' | m' : d'
1. Stand, firmly stand, A noble valiant band, For Fatherland and right, Your
d' : d'.,d' | d' : - .s | m .d : m .s | d' : - .d' | t .,t : t .t | l : l

t .r' : r'.r' | r' : - .r' | t .s : t .r' | s' : t .d' | r'.,r' : r'.r' | s : -
forces all u - nite, And cast into the strife The strength of all your life.
s .s : s .s | f : - .f | f .f : f .f | m : m | r .,r : r .r | s : -

CHORUS.

d' : m .,s | d' : | r' : s .,t | r' : | m' : d'.,m' | s' : m'.,d'
Stand, firmly stand! Stand, firmly stand! Stand, firmly stand, firmly
m | s .,d' | t : | s : t .,r' | d' : | d' : d'.,d'
Stand, firmly stand! Stand, firmly stand! Stand, firmly

r' : r'.,r' | r' : | d' : m .,s | d' : | r' : s .,t | r' :
stand for the right! On, bravely on! On, bravely on!
s : s .,s | s .t : r'.,t | d' : | m : s .,d' | t : | s : t .,r'
stand, firmly stand for the right! On, bravely on! On, bravely

m' : d' .,m' | s' : m' .d' | r' : r' .,r' | d' : -
on. Bravely on, bravely on in your might.
d' : m .,s | d' : s .m | f : f .,f | m : -

2 Stand, firmly stand!
United hand and hand,
Press nobly, boldly on,
Till victory is won;
Till notes of triumph thrill
O'er every dale and hill.
CHORUS.

3 Stand, firmly stand!
Defend our blessed land,
From every subtle foe,
From every tide of woe;
Stand bravely in your might,
Stand bravely for the right.
CHORUS.

KEY F.

: m | f : - | m : l.,s | s : - | f : m | r : - | l : s.,fe | fe : - | s

: s | l : s.,f | m : r.,m | f.m : f.l | s : m | f : l.,t | d : r | d : - | -

KEY C.

: m.f | s : -.d' | t.,d' : r'.,t | d' : - | s : l.,s | f : -.m | r.,m : f.,l | s : - | -

: m.f | s : -.d' | m'.,r' : d'.,s | t : - | l : s.,f | m : -.l | s.,f : m.,r | d : - | -

## WELCOME, THE SPRING TIME.

KEY C.

:s | d' :s | m :s | d.r :m.f | s :-.s | d' :-.d' | r' :-.r'
1. Oh! We'll come with me at morn-ing light; Oh! come and we will roam the brook-let's brink be-side, And as it flows a-
:s | m :m | d :t, | d.t, :d.r | m :-.s | m :-.d' | t :-.t

m' :- | - :m.f | s :s | d' :s | d'.r' :m'.r' | d' :-.d'
go, Where 'neath the skies so blue and bright, The
long, Its sing-ing wa-ters as they glide Will
d' :- | - :d.r | m :m | m :m | m.f :s.f | m :-.m

*D.C.* CHORUS.

t :l | m :fe | s :- | - : | s :- | s :-.s
sil-ver wa-ters flow. Wel-come the
join us in our song.
r :r | d :d | t, :- | - : | m :- | m :-.m

s :d' | -- :- | r' :- | r' :-.r' | m' :d' | - :-
spring-time! wel-come the spring-time!
m :m | - :- | r :- | s :-.s | s :m | - :-

d' :- | d' :-.l | l :s | - :d' | m' :r' | d' :t | d' :- | -
Wel-come the spring-time, the blithe and mer-ry May.
l :- | f :-.f | f :m | - :m | s :f | m :r | m :- | -

2 We'll go to seek the flowers of Spring,
Upon the hill-sides green,
Where violets are blossoming
The mossy rocks between.
Beneath the last year's withered leaves,
The May flowers we shall find,
While overhead the maple flowers
Are singing to the wind.

CHORUS.

3 Look up against the azure sky,
And see upon the wing,
How silently the swallows fly,
How sweet the blue birds sing.
We'll sit beneath the maple trees,
And hear the robin's song;
And mingling with it, on the breeze,
We'll send our own along.

CHORUS.

KEY D. *Beating twice.*

:s | s :- :l | s :-.f.m | r :- :s | m :- :s | d' :- :t.l | s :- :fe | s :- :- | - :-

:l.t | d' :- :s | t :- :s | r' :- :d'.t | d' :- :l | s :d' :m | r :- :m.f | m :- :- | - :-

## GOOD NIGHT.

KEY F. A. T. CRINGLE.

1.Good night! good night! We have fought our dai - ly fight.

Peace of mind and rest from heav'n, To re- ward our toil are giv - en.

Noisy day has ta - ken flight, Good night! good night!

good good Friends, good night! good night!

2 Good night! good night!
May the starry splendor bright
Cheer the eye that sick with sorrow,
Weeping waiteth for the morrow,—
Starry splendor soft and bright.
Good night! good night!
Friends, good night!

3 Good night! good night!
There's an Eye that knows no night;
Child of man, while thou are sleeping
Faithful watch and ward 'tis keeping:
There's an Eye that wakes all night.
Good night! good night!
Friends, good night!

4 Good night! good night!
Heav'nly Father with Thy might
Bless and strengthen and restore us
For the new day's work before us,
Heav'nly Father with Thy might!
Good night! good night!
Friends, good night!

## THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

KEY G. *Allegretto.*

1.The dia - monds gleam in the sun's bright beam, As mer-ri-ly forth we go: With eyes whose light from the heart is bright, As we ride o'er the pure white snow.

CHORUS.

Yo ho! yo ho! yo

:r | m :s | d.d :d | r :r | m :- | s :
ho! yo yo! All mer-ri-ly forth we go: Yo
d : | :s, | m,.m, :m, | s, :s, | d :- | m :s,

:r | m : | :r | m :s.f | m :m.m | r :r | d :- | -
ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! For a ride o'er the pure white snow.
d : | :s, | d : | :m.r | d :d.d | t, :t, | d :- | -

2 Our sleigh-bells sing,
With a silvery ring,
A melody well we know,
Our steeds keep time
To each merry chime,
As we dash o'er the field of snow.
CHORUS.

3 The trees fly past,
And the wintry blast
With icicle breath may blow;
From fur's warm fold
We defy the cold
As we glide o'er the clear white snow
CHORUS.

THOS. MOORE. **THE HARP THAT ONCE.** IRISH MELODY.

KEY E♭. *Adagio.* *mp*

:d | s :-.l | s :m | l :-.t | d' :l | s :-.m | r :-.m | d :- |
1.The harp that once thro' Ta - ra's hall, The soul of mu - sic shed,
:d | m :-.f | m :d | d :-.r | m :f | m :-.d | t, :-.t, | d :- |

*p*
:s | d' :-.t | d' :r' | d' :t | l :s | l :s | d' :m | s :- |
Now hangs as mute on Ta - ra's walls, As if that soul were fled;
:m | d :-.r | m :f | m :s | f :m | f :f | m :d | t, :- |

*cres.*
:s | d' :-.t | d' :r' | d' :t | l :s | l :s | f :m | l :- | -
So sleeps the pride of for - mer days, So glo - ry's thrill is o'er,
:f | m :-.r | m :f | m :r | d :m | f :m | r :d | f :- | -

*mf* *p* *rit.*
:t | d' :-.t | l :s | l :-.t | d' :l | s :m | r :-.m | d :- | -
And hearts that once beat high for praise, Now feel that pulse no more.
:r | m :-.m | f :m | f :-.f | m :f | m :d | t, :-.t, | d :- | -

2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
The harp of Tara swells;
The chord alone that breaks at night,
Its tale of ruin tells;
Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,
The only thr·h she gives,
Is when some heart indignant breaks,
To show that still she lives!

KEY D.

:d | m :-.r | d.,r:m.,f | s :- | m :r | l :-.s | fe.,s:l.,t | s :- | -

:s | r' :-.d' | t.,l:s.,f | m :-.f | s :l | s.d':m.f | m :r | d :- | -

## HAIL TO THE LAND!

DR. HARPER. A. T. C.

KEY G.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : .(s,) | d | :- | :s,.,s, | d | :- | :d.,d | r | :r | :r | m | :d | | | | |
| | 1.Hail | | to the | land | | of our | fa | - thers, | God | bless | it, | | | | |
| : .(s,) | d | :- | :s,.,s, | m, | :- | :m,.,s, | t, | :t, | :t, | d | :m, | | | | |
| : .(m) | m | :- | :d.,t, | d | :l, | :r | s, | :- | :- | - | : | | | | |
| | Hail | | to the | land | of | the | free, | | | | | | | | |
| : .(d) | d | :- | :l,.,f, | m, | :f, | :fe, | s, | :- | :- | - | : | | | | |
| :s,.,s, | d | :d | :r | m | :- | :r.,m | f | :f | :fe | s | :- | | | | |
| As its | flag | we | sa - | lute, | | Let no | voi | - ces | be | mute, | | | | | |
| :s,.,f, | m, | :s, | :t, | d | :- | :t,.,d | r | :r | :d | t, | :- | | | | |
| :l | s | :- | :m.,s | f | :r | :s | m | :- | :l | s | :- | | | | |
| To | swell | | from the | sea | to | the | sea | | The | song | | | | | |
| :d | t, | :- | :d.,t, | l, | :t, | :s, | d | :- | :d | t, | :- | | | | |

| Verses 1, 2, 3 | | | | | | | Last Verse, | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :m.,f | s | :f | :r | d | :- | : | s | :l | :t | d' | :- |
| of the | land | that | is | free. | | | free | at | its | birth. | |
| :d.,l, | s, | :s, | :f, | m | :- | : | s, | :f | :f | m | :- |

2 Hail to the blending of races, God bless it,
Hail to the nation new-born,
Let the Saxon and Celt
With a triumph heartfelt
The hopes of our nation adorn,
The strength of a nation newborn.

3 For God and their country our fathers fought bravely,
For God and our country shall we
Defend what is right
Repressing the might
And the pride that oppresses the free,
That threatens the land of the free.

4 Wave we our banners while greeting our kindred!
Hail to the nations of earth!
Cheers one, two, and three,
From the flag that is free,
From the banner whose welcome is mirth.
From the flag flaunted free at its birth.

KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | m.,f:s.,l | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s.,l:s.,f | m :fe | s :- | - |
| :s | d.,t:l.,s | fe :s | f :- | m :l | s.,l:s.,f | m :r | d :- | - |

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the flat 7th, *ta*.

KEY C.

:d | m :s | d' :t | l :- | s :d' | t :l.t | d' :r' | t :- |- }

:l | r' :d' | t :s | d' :ta | l :s | l :t.d' | r' :t | d' :- |- ||

KEY C.

:s | d' :t | l.d' :t.r | d' :-.s | m :l | s :d'.l | t :d' | r' :- |- }

:s | d' :ta | l :l | r' :d' | t :l | s.d' :t.l | s :r' | d' :- |- ||

KEY C.

:s | d' :t | d' :s | l :ta | l :s | f :m.f | s :f | m :- |- }

:s | s :f | m :d' | d' :ta | l :r' | d' :t.l | t :r' | d' :- |- ||

## EVENING.

KEY E♭. *Andantino.*

:m | m :- :d | m :- :f | m :- :- | d :- :s }
1. The | love · ly | moon has | ris · en, | The
:d | d :- :d | d :- :l₁ | d :- :- | d :- :m

s :- :m | s :- :l | s :- :- | m :- :m | r :- :s | s :- :fe }
gold · en stars now | glis · ten A · | long the clear blue
m :- :d | m :- :f | m :- :- | d :- :d | t₁ :- :r | r :- :d
*dim.*

s :- :- | - :- :m | f :- :s | l :- :t | d' :- :- | s :- :m }
skies: The | wood, in | lof · ty | sha · dow, Stands
t₁ :- :- | - :- :d | l₁ :- :m | f :- :r | m :- :- | m :- :d

r :- :s | l :- :t | d' :- :- | s :- :m | r :- :- | d :- :- }
breath · less o'er the | mea · dow, The | slow · ly
l₁ :- :m | f :- :r | m :- :- | m :- :d | t₁ :- :- | d :- :-
*dim.*

s :- :- | - :- :f | m :- :- | r :- :- | d :- :- | - :- ||
cur · · ling | va · pors | rise.
ta₁ :- :- | l₁ :- :l₁ | s₁ :- :- | t₁ :- :- | d :- :- | - :-

2 How still the world reposes,
While friendly o'er it closes
The twilight's mantle gray;
It seems a quiet chamber,
Where free from fear and danger,
We sweetly sleep our griefs away.

3 Then peacefully reclining,
To God our souls resigning,
Sleep on, sleep safely on!
Sweet slumber is a token,
Of purer rest unbroken,
When this our earthly race is run.

## THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

KEY A. *Andante.* IRISH AIR.

:s .,f | m :-.r :d | d :l, :s, | s, :l, :d | d :-
There is not in the wide world a val · ley so sweet,
:m .,r | d :-.s, :m, | m, :f, :m, | m, :f, :l, | l, :-

:r .,m | f :f :m.r | r :m :d | s :m :d | r :-
As that vale in whose bo · som the bright wa · ters meet;
:t, .,d | r :r :d.t, | t, :d :l, | t, :d :l, | s, :-

:r .m | f :f :m.r | r :m :d | s :m :d | m :r
Oh! the last rays of feel · i · and life must de · part,
:ta, .ta, | l, :l, :t, | t, :d :m, | m, :s, :d | d :t,

:d .,r | m :-.r :d | d.l, :- :s, | s, :l, :d | f :-
Ere the bloom of that val ley shall fade from my heart!
:m, .,s, | d :-.s, :m, | f, .f, :- :m, | m, :f, :l, | r :-

*slow.*

:f .m | m :r :d | d.l, :- :s, | s, :l, :d | d :-
Ere the bloom of that val-ley shall fade from my heart!
:r .d | d :t, :l, | l, .f, :- :m, | s, :f, :m, | m, :-

2 Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill;
Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.

3 'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near,
Who made ev'ry scene of ev'ry enjoyment more dear;
And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

4 Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest
In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,
Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should cease.
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

KEY G.

:m | f :m :r.,m | d :- :s, | l,.,t, : d.,r : m.,f | m :

:r | d :-.t, : l, | r :-.d : t, | d :-.r : m.fe | s :

:s | f :d :r | m :- :s | s, :l, :ta, | l, :

:s, | d :-.ta, : l, | s, :d :m | l, :r :-.t, | d :

## I'LL TRY AGAIN.

KEY F. *With spirit.* W. O. PERKINS.

:m.f | s :s | s :s | l :s | m :m | r :m | f :s | m :- | -
1. A lit - tle in - sect in a cell The lone - ly cap - tive taught,
:d.r | m :m | m :m | f :m | d :d | t, :d | r :t, | d :- | -

:m.f | s :s | s :s | l :s | m :m | r :r | m :fe | s :- | -
As climb-ing still, tho' oft it fell, It gain'd the height it sought.
:d.r | m :m | m :m | f :m | d :d | t, :t, | d :r.d | t, :- | -

:r.m | f :f | f :m.r | m :m | m :s | l :s | f :m | r :- | -
"I'll not re - pine at my dis-tress, Nor of de - feat com- plain,
:t,.d | r :r | r :d.t, | d :d | d :m | f :m | r :d | t, :- | -

:f | m :s | s :m | f :l | l :l | s :f | m :r | d :- | -
'Tis pa - tient toil in - sures suc-cess, And so I'll try a - gain."
:r | d :m | m :d.ta, | l, :f | f :f | m :r | d :t, | d :- | -

CHORUS.

:m.f | s :- | - :s | l :- | - :d' | t :- | - :l | s :- | -
"I'll try a - gain, I'll try a - gain.
:d.r | m :m | m :m | f :f | f :m | s :s | s :fe | s :f | m
I'll try a - gain, I'll try

:f | m :s | s :m | f :l | l :l | s :f | m :r | d :- | -
'Tis pa - tient toil in - sures suc-cess, And I must try a - gain."
:r | d :m | m :d.ta, | l, :f | f :f | m :r | d :t, | d :- | -

2 The soldier on the battlefield
May feel his courage fail,
And still the foe refuse to yield,
And send their deadly hail;
But if he falters he is lost,
The strife must not be vain;
A nation's honor it may cost,
And so he tries again.
CHORUS.

3 The farmer sows the furrowed field
With faithfulness and care,
And hopes the mellow soil will yield
A harvest rich and rare.
Should storms arise and tempests blight
The still ungarnered grain,
He may be troubled as the sight,
But says, "I'll try again."
CHORUS.

4 And thus should we with cheerfulness
Our daily work perform,
Though fortune fail to smile or bless,
And disappointments swarm.
The clouds will vanish by and by,
The sun dispel the rain,
And we must never mope and sigh,
But try and try again.
CHORUS.

KEY D.

:m.f | s :d | f :m.r | m :-.l | s :f.,m | r :s | fe :s.,l | s :- | f

:m.f | s :m | l :s | d' :ta | l :s.,f | m :-.,r | d.m :r.,t, | d :- | -

## THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

KEY A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :- | :d | m | :- | :m | r | :d | :r | d | :- | : |
| 1.See! | | the | sun | | is | sink | . | ing | fast. | | |
| $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $f_1$ | :$m_1$ | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | : |
| m | :- | :m | s | :- | :s | f | :m | :f | m | :- | : |
| For | | the | bus | . | y | day | | is | past; | | |
| d | :- | :d | m | :- | :m | r | :d | :$t_1$ | d | :- | : |
| r | :- | :r | f | :- | :f | r | :m | :f | s | :- | :- |
| Man | | from | la | . | bor | now | | doth | haste, | | |
| $t_1$ | :- | :$t_1$ | r | :- | :r | $t_1$ | . | :r | m | :d | :$ta_1$ |
| f | :m | :r | d | :- | :d | $t_1$ | :- | :$t_1$ | d | :- | :- |
| Peace | . | ful | joys | | of | home | | to | taste. | | |
| $l_1$ | :$s_1$ | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $r_1$ | :$s_1$ | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :- |

2 Angels watching o'er us now,
Heavenly Father sendest thou!
Guarded by their pow'r and might,
We shall safely rest at night.

3 He whose eyes in sorrow weep,
By sweet dreams is lulled to sleep;
Angels kind in visions bright,
Lead him to the realms of light.

## HARVESTING.

KEY A.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :- | $m_1$ | :- |
| 1. Thro' | lanes | | with | hedge | - | rows | pearl | | - | y, | |
| :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :- | $d_1$ | :- |
| :$s_1$ | d | :- | :d | d | :- | :d | m | :- | :r | d | :$t_1$ |
| Go | forth | | the | reap | . | ers | ear | | - | ly, | |
| :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :$r_1$ |
| :$l_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :$l_1$ | :$t_1$ | d | :- | :- | - | : |
| A . | mong | | the | yel | - | low | corn; | | | | |
| :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $f_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :- | - | : |
| *Echo pp* | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :$l_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :$l_1$ | :$t_1$ | d | :- | :- | - | : |
| A . | mong | | the | yel | - | low | corn; | | | | |
| :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :- | - | : |
| *f* | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $s_1$ | :- | :m | d | :- |
| Good | luck | | be | tide | | their | shear | | . | ing, | |
| :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$m_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $m_1$ | :- | :$s_1$ | $m_1$ | :- |
| :$ta_1$ | $l_1$ | :- | :$l_1$ | $l_1$ | :- | :$l_1$ | $l_1$ | :- | :f | r | :- |
| For | win | . | ter | now | | is | near | | . | ing, | |
| :$m_1$ | $f_1$ | :- | :$f_1$ | $f_1$ | :- | :f | $f_1$ | :- | :$l_1$ | $f_1$ | :. |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d | t₁ | :- | :t₁ | t₁ | :d | :r | m | :- | :- | f | :m | | | | |
| And | we | | must | fill | | the | barn. | | | | | | | | |
| :l₁ | s₁ | :- | :s₁ | s₁ | :l₁ | :t₁ | d | :- | :ta₁ | l₁ | :s₁ | | | | |
| :r | d | :- | :d | t₁ | :- | :t₁ | d | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| And | we | | must | fill | | the | barn. | | | | | | | | |
| :f₁ | m₁ | :- | :m | r₁ | :- | :f₁ | m₁ | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| *p* | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :s₁ | s₁ | :m₁ | :s₁ | d | :- | :d | d | :s₁ | :d | m | :- | | | | |
| The | har | · | vest | time, | | the | har | · | vest | time, | | | | | |
| :s₁ | s₁ | :m₁ | :s₁ | d | :- | :d | d | :s₁ | :d | m | :- | | | | |
| :m | r | :- | :r | t₁ | :- | :t₁ | d | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| The | bu | · | sy | har | · | vest | time— | | | | | | | | |
| :m₁ | f₁ | :- | :f₁ | s₁ | :- | :f₁ | m₁ | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| *ff* | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :s₁ | s₁ | :m₁ | :s₁ | d | :- | :d | d | :s₁ | :d | m | :- | | | | |
| The | har | · | vest | time, | | the | har | · | vest | time, | | | | | |
| :s₁ | s₁ | :m₁ | :s₁ | d | :- | :d | d | :s₁ | :d | m | :- | | | | |
| :m | r | :- | :r | t₁ | :- | :s | d | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| The | bu | · | sy | har | · | vest | time. | | | | | | | | |
| :m₁ | f₁ | :- | :f₁ | s₁ | :- | :f₁ | m₁ | :- | :- | \|- | : | | | | |

2 At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine;
And 'mid his branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine.
The harvest time, the harvest time,
The blessed harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come;
When all their hamlet neighbors
Rejoice to end their labors,
With merry harvest home.
The harvest time, the harvest time,
The joyous harvest time.

KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :s | \|d' | :-.d' | \|d' | :ta | \|ta | :- | \|l | :l | \|r' | :-.r' | \|r' | :d' | \|d' | :- |
| t | :t | \|m' | :-.m' | \|m' | :r' | \|r' | :- | \|r' | :s | \|d' | :-.d' | \|d' | :t | \|d' | :- |

KEY D.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :m | \|f | :-.f | \|f | :r | \|m | :- | \|m | :m | \|d' | :-.d' | \|t | :l | \|s | :- |
| s | :-.s | \|m | :r | \|d | :d' | \|ta | :- | \|l | :-.l | \|t | :- | \|t | :- | \|d' | :- |

## MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

KEY E♭. R. S. AMBROSE.

:d | d :-.d | f :m | m :-.r | d :d | l :l | s :f | f :m |
1.May God preserve thee, Can - a - da, Tho' child a - mong the nations,
:d | d :-.d | $l_1$ :$s_1$ | d :-.$t_1$ | d :d | d :d | $t_1$ :r | r :d |

:m | m :m | m :m | s :s | s :s | s :l.t | d' :fe | l :s |
'Mid proud - est lands, strong hearts and hands Shall claim for thee a sta - tion.
:d | d :d.r | d :d | $s_1$ :$s_1$ | $s_1$ :$s_1$ | $t_1$ :d.r | m :r | d :$t_1$ |

CHORUS.

: | t :l.s | d' :s | s :f | m :-. | t :l.s | d' :m | m :r |
Land of the for-est and the lake, Land of the rushing riv - er,
: | r :f.f | m :m | m :r | d :-. | r :f.f | m :r | d :$t_1$ |

:r | m :r | d :r.m | f :m | r :s | d' :d | r :m | r :- | d ||
Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake, For e - ver and for - e - ver.
:$s_1$ | d :$t_1$ | d :$t_1$.d | $l_1$ :d | $s_1$ :m | m :d | $s_1$ :d | $t_1$ :- | d ||

2 Tho' we may never read the page
That tells thy deeds of glory,
When nations now in prime of age
Have with the years grown hoary.
CHORUS.

3 In springtide flush, thro' summer's glow,
When autumn winds are singing,
In winter's snow, thro' weal or woe,
This song shall still be ringing.
CHORUS.

KEY F.

m :r.d | r :s | m :- | r :- | m :s.f | m :l | s :fe | s :-
d :$t_1$.$l_1$ | $t_1$ :$s_1$ | d :$t_1$.$l_1$ | $t_1$ :- | d :$t_1$.r | d :d | r :r.d | $t_1$ :-

m :f.s | l :s.f | m :-.r | d.r :m.f | s :f.m | f :r | m :- | - :- ||
d :r.m | f :$t_1$ | d :-.$t_1$ | $l_1$.$t_1$ :d.$l_1$ | $s_1$ :- | $l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- | - :- ||

KEY F.

d :-.r | m :f | s :- | f :m | f :-.s | l :s.f | m.r :m.fe | s :-
: | : | $s_1$ :-.$l_1$ | $t_1$ :d | r :- | d :$t_1$ | d :-.r | m :r.d

s :f.m | f :r | f :m.r | m :d | m.f :s.l | s :m | f :r | m :- ||
$t_1$.$l_1$ :$t_1$.d | r :- | r :d.$t_1$ | d :$l_1$ | d :$t_1$.$l_1$ | $t_1$ :$s_1$ | $l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- ||

## PULSE-DIVISION.

Half and two quarters *taa-te fe.*

KEY G.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.d,r | m :r .d | t₁ :l₁.t₁,d | r :s | m :f .m,r | r }

{ :l | s :fe | s : .s | l :s .f ,m | f :m .f | s :f .m,r | r }

{ : .r | d :t₁ .d,r | m :r .d,t₁ | l₁ :t₁ | d ||

KEY D.

{ :s | f :m | l :s .f,m | r :- .m | d : .m | r .s :fe.s | l }

{ :s .f | m :- | r :m | r :m | f :m .f,s | l :- .l | r' }

{ : .d' | t .r' :d' .s | l :- .t,d' | r' :- | d' ||

KEY D.

{ :s | m :s .,m | d :r .m | f :- .s | m :s | s :l.t,d' | r' }

{ :d' | t :- | - :d' | s :l | ta :l .s | f :r.m,f | s }

{ :l | s :r .m,f | m :r | d :- | - ||

## LOVELY SPRING.

KEY C.

{ :s .,f | m :d :d'.,l | s :m :l .,s | f :r :s .,f | m :-
{ 1. Lovely Spring, O come thou hith - er, Spring be- loved, O come a- gain,
{ :m .,r | d :d :m .,f | m :d :f .,m | r :t₁ :t₁.,t₁ | d :-

{ :m' .,r' | d' :s :d'.,l | s :m :l .,s | f :r :s .,f | m :-
{ Bring us blossoms, leaves and sing - ing, Deck a- gain the field and plain.
{ :d .,r | m :m :m .,f | m :d :f .,m | r :t₁ :t₁.,t₁ | d :-

CHORUS. *f*

{ s :- .f' :m' .r' | d'.,m :s :- | s .,t :r' :r' | d'.,r' :m' :m'
{ la la la la | la la la | la la la la | la la la la
{ s :s :s | m :m :m | r :f :f | m .,f :s :s
{ la la la | la la la | la la la | la la la la

*Repeat* pp

{ s :- .f' :m' .,r' | d' .,m :s :- | s .,t :r' :t | d' :- :
{ la la la la | la la la | la la la la | la. |
{ s :s :s | m :m :m | r :f :f | m :- :
{ la la la | la la la | la la la | la

2 To the mountain would I hasten,
Revel in the valleys green;
On the grass and flowers reclining,
There enjoy the sunlit scene.
CHORUS.

3 I would hear the shepherd piping,
I would hear the herd-bells ring;
And rejoicing on the meadow,
I would hear the sweet birds sing.
CHORUS.

# THE VILLAGE C[illegible]RISTER.

W. BALL. J. MOSCHELES.

KEY B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | :s, | d | | :s, | d | .m | :r | .t, | d | | : | | |
| | | | 1. Come | bro | - | thers, | tune | | | the | lay | | Come, | | |
| | | | 2. Now | we | | with | Pri | | - | mo | start, | | We'll | | |
| | | | : | | | : | | | : | | | | :s, | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | : | | | : | | .d | d | | :r | m | | :d | .l, |
| bro | - | thers, | tune the | lay, | | | For | | all | | who | can | | | must |
| take the | | | Se - cond | part, | | | The | | rest | | will | try | | | their |
| d | .s, | :m, | .s, | d, | | : | | .m, | m, | | :s, | s, | | :m, | .d, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | | :l, | | t, | | :s, | | | d | | :s, | d | .m | :r | .t, |
| sing | | to | - | day, | | Ye | | | jo | - | vial | sons | | | of |
| cho | - | ral | | art. | | Now | | | you, | | sirs, | mind what you're a - | | | |
| r, | | :fe, | | s, | | : | | | | | : | | | : | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | | : | | | | : | | | . | | : | .(d) | d | | :m |
| song! | | Ye | | jo - vial | | | sons of | | song! | | | | Here | | at |
| bout. | | Mind, | | mind what you're a - | | | | | bout, | | | Keep | time | | or |
| | | :s, | | d | .s, | :m, | .s, | | d, | | : | .(m,) | m, | | :s, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | | :m | .d | r | .d | :r | .m | | d | | : | .s, | s, | .s, | :m, .s, |
| plea | - | sure's | | sum | | - | mons | | throng. | | | Now | pray let | | all be |
| else | | you'll | | all | | | be | | out | | | Now | pray let | | all be |
| m, | | :- | .m, | f, | | :- | .f, | | m, | | : | .m, | m, | .m, | :d, .m, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, | .s, | :m, | .s, | l, | | :- | .s, | l, | | :- | .r | r | .r | :t, | .r |
| har - mon - y, | | | Be - | ware! | | | be - | ware! | | | Now | pray let | | all | be |
| m, | .m, | :d, | .m, | f, | | :- | .m, | f, | | :- | .t, | t, | .t, | :s, | .t, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r | .r | :t, | .r | m | | :- | .r | m | | :- | .s | f | .m | :r | .d |
| har - mon - y, | | | Take | care, | | | take | care! | | | That | all | who | hear | may |
| t, | .t, | :s, | .t, | d | | :- | .t, | d | | :- | .m | r | .d | :t, | .l, |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| t, | .l, | :s, | .s, | d | .m | :r | .r | d | | : | | s, | .s, | :s, | |
| praise the strain a - | | | | gain and | | yet | a - | gain. | | | | Tra | la | la, | |
| s, | .f, | :m, | .m, | m, | .s, | :f, | .f, | m, | | : | | m, | .m, | :m, | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l, | .l, | :l, | | t, | | :r | .d | .t, | d | .d | :d | s, | .s, | :s, | |
| la | la | la, | | Tra | | la | ra | la | la | la | la, | Tra | la | la, | |
| f, | .f, | :f, | | r, | | :f, | .f, | .f, | m, | .m, | :m, | m, | .m, | :m, | |

*D.C. v. 2.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l, .l, | :l, | t, | :r | .d ,t, | d | :– | | | :z. | | | | | | |
| tra la | la, | Tra | la | la ra | la. | | | | 3. So | | | | | | |
| f, .f, | :f, | r, | :f, | .f, ,f, | m, | :– | | | : | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :s, | d .m | :r .t, | d | : | | | | : | | | | | | |
| far | there's | no - | thing | wrong, | So | far there's nothing | | | | | | | | | |
| | : | | : | | :s, | d .s, | :m .s, | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | : | .d | d | :r | m | :d | .l, | s, | :l, | | | | | | |
| wrong, | | For | ev - | er | live | | the | soul | of | | | | | | |
| d, | : | .m, | m, | :s, | s, | :m, | .d, | r, | :fe, | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| t, | : | .s, | d | :s, | d .m | :r | .t, | d | : | | | | | | |
| song! | | Let | all | the | bur | - | then | share, | | Let | | | | | |
| s, | : | | | : | | : | | | : | .s, | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | : | | | : | .s, | d | :m | s | :m | .d | | | | | |
| all the | bur-then | | share, | | And | Mu - | sic's | glo - | | rious | | | | | |
| d .s, | :m, .s, | | d, | : | .m, | m, | :s, | m, | :– | .m, | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r .d | :r | .m | d | : | .s, | s, .s, | :m, | .s, | s, .s, | :m, | .s, | | | | |
| praise | | de - | clare, | | Bra- | vis - si | - mo! | what | har - mo | - ny! | A - | | | | |
| f, | :– | .f, | m, | : | .m, | m, .m, | :d, | .m, | m, .m, | :d, | .m, | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l, | :– | .s, | l, | :– | .r | r .r | :t, | .r | r .r | :t, | .r | | | | |
| ha! | | A - | ha! | | Sweet | har - mo | - ny! | Brave | har - mo | - ny! | A - | | | | |
| f, | :– | .m, | f, | :– | .t, | t, .t, | :s, | .t, | t, .t, | :s, | .t, | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :– | .r | m | :– | .s | f .m | :r | .d | t, .l, | :s, | .s, | | | | |
| ha! | | A - | ha! | | Vic - | to - ri | - a, | a | no - ble | strain, | We'll | | | | |
| d | :– | .t, | d | :– | .m | r .d | :t, | .l, | s, .f, | :m, | .m, | | | | |

:g:

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d .m | :r | .r | d | :– | | s, .s, | :s, | | l, .l, | :l, | | | | | |
| have it | yet | a - | gain! | | | Bravo | all! | | Bravo | all' | | | | | |
| m, .s, | :f, | .f, | m | :– | | m, .m, | :m, | | f, .f, | :f, | | | | | |
| | | | | | | Tra la | la, | | tra la | la, | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| t, .t, | :r | .d ,t, | d ,d .d ,d | :d | | | | s, .s, | :s, | | | | | | |
| Bra - vo | all! | my | merry, merry men! | | | | | This will | do, | | | | | | |
| r, | :f, | .f, ,f, | m, ,m, .m, ,m, | :m, | | | | m, .m, | :r | | | | | | |
| Tra | la | ra la, | tra la la la | la, | | | | Tra la | la, | | | | | | |

*D.C.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| l, .l, | :l, | .,l, | t, .t, | :r | .d ,t, | d | . | | | | | | | | |
| this will | do, | a - | gain and | yet | a - | gain. | . | | | | | | | | |
| f, .f, | :f, | | r, | :f, | .f, ,f, | m, | . | | | | | | | | |
| tra la | la, | | tra | la | la ra | la. | | | | | | | | | |

# THE GROVE.

KEY C. WEBER.

*f* — *Echo pp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :- | \| | :s | d' | :- | \| |
| 1. The | grove, | | | the | grove, | | |
| 2. The | world, | | | the | world, | | |
| :s | m | :- | \| | :s | m | :- | \| |

*f* — *Echo pp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | r' | :- | \| | :s | r' | :- | \| |
| the | grove, | | | the | grove, | | |
| the | world, | | | the | world, | | |
| :s | t | :- | \| | :s | t | :- | \| |

*f*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :d' | t .l | :s .f | \| m | :l | s | :- | \|- |
| The | fresh and | love-ly | grove, | the | grove, | | |
| The | great and | spa-cious | world, | the | world, | | |
| :d' | t .l | :s .f | \| m | :l | s | :- | \|- |

*Echo pp* — *f*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :l | s | :- | \|- | :s | s | :d' | \|r' |
| the | grove, | | | Where | ech - | oes | sound |
| the | world, | | | Is | our a | - | bode, |
| :l | s | :- | \|- | :s | m | :s | \|t |

*Echo pp* — *f*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : .s | s | :d' | \|r' | : .s | m' .,m' | :r' .s | \|d' |
| where | ech - | oes | sound, | The | grove where echoes | | sound, |
| is | our a | - | bode, | The | world is our a | - | bode, |
| : .s | m | :s | \|t | : .s | s .,s | :s .s | \|m |

*Echo pp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : .s | m' .,m' | :r' .s | \|d' | : .s | s .s ,s | :s .s ,s | \|d' .s |
| the | grove where echoes | | sound, | We | hark to the note of the morning | | |
| the | world is our a | - | bode, | We | wander away thro' the fields so | | |
| : .s | s .,s | :s .s | \|m | : .s | m .m ,m | :m .m ,m | \|s .m |

*mf* — *Echo pp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s .s | s .s ,s | :s .s ,s | \|t .s | :s .d' | m | :- .d' | \|m |
| horn Where | flow-ers and roses the grove adorn, | | | The | grove, | the | grove, |
| fair, Our | chor-us is mer-ri-ly sounding there, | | | The | world, | the | world, |
| :m .s | r .r ,r | :r .r ,r | \|s .r | :r .d' | m | :- .d' | \|m |

*f* — *Echo pp* — *f*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :- .m' | s | :- | .m' | \|s | :- | .d' | \|d' .,d' |
| the | grove, | | the | grove, | | The | grove where |
| the | world, | | the | world, | | The | world is |
| :- .f | m | :- | .d' | \|m | :- | .m | \|m .,m |

*Echo pp*

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :r' .,d' | \|m' | :- | .,d' | d' .,d' | :d' .,d' | \|m' | |
| ech - oes | sound, | | The | grove where ech - oes | | sound | |
| our a - | bode, | | The | world is our a - | | bode. | |
| :s .,s | \|d' | :- | .,m | m .,m | :s .,s | \|d' | |

## IN THE SUMMER MORNING FAIR.

KEY B♭. *Brightly.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | :s₁ | .s₁ | d | .t₁ | :d | .r | \|m | :s₁ | .s₁ | d | .t₁ | :d | .r | \|m | :– | .m | |
| 1. In | the | | sum-mer | | morn-ing | | fair, | In | the | balmy, | | breezy | | air, | | We | |
| | :s₁ | .s₁ | m₁ | .r₁ | :m₁ | .f₁ | \|s₁ | :s₁ | .s₁ | m₁ | .r₁ | :m₁ | .f₁ | \|s₁ | :– | .d | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | r | :– | .m | \|r | .d | :t₁ | .l₁ | s₁ | :– | \|m₁ | :s₁ | .s₁ | | | | | |
| | hast | - | en | to | the | fields | a - | way, | | | Where the | | | | | | |
| | t₁ | :– | .d | \|t₁ | .l₁ | :s₁ | .f₁ | m₁ | :– | \|d₁ | :m₁ | .m₁ | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | d | .t₁ | :d | .r | \|m | :s₁ | .s₁ | d | .t₁ | :d | .r | \|m | :– | .m | .m | | |
| | ra - | diant | hill - | tops | glow, | And the | | ris - | ing | sun, be - | | low, | | Gaily | | | |
| | m₁ | .r₁ | :m₁ | .f₁ | \|s₁ | :m₁ | .m₁ | m₁ | .r₁ | :m₁ | .f₁ | \|s₁ | :– | .d | .d | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | r | :– | .m | \|r | .d | :t₁ | .l₁ | s₁ | :– | .t₁,l₁ | \| s₁ | :– | | | | | |
| | smiles | | a | | welcome | to | the | day. | | | | | | | | | |
| | t₁ | :– | .d | \|t₁ | .l₁ | :s₁ | .fe₁ | s₁ | :– | \|– | :f | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | *f* d | :– | \|m | :– | .m | s | :– | \|m | :– | | | | | | | | |
| | Hail! | | hail | | the | morn | - | - | ing! | | | | | | | | |
| | m₁ | :– | \|s₁ | :– | .d | m | :– | \|d | :– | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | r | .,d | :t₁ | .,d | \|r | :m | d | :– | \|s₁ | :– | | | | | | | |
| | Hail the | | morn so | | bright | - ly | shin | - | - | ing! | | | | | | | |
| | t₁ | .,l₁ | :s₁ | .,m₁ | \|f₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :– | \|m₁ | :– | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | d | :– | \|m | :– | .m | s | :– | \|m | :– | | | | | | | | |
| | Hail! | | hail | | the | morn | - | - | ing! | | | | | | | | |
| | m₁ | :– | \|s₁ | :– | .d | m | :– | \|d | :– | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | r | .,d | :t₁ | .,d | \|r | :m | d | :– | \|– | | | | | | | | |
| | Greet with | | joy the | | ear | - ly | dawn! | | | | | | | | | | |
| | t₁ | .,l₁ | :s₁ | .,m₁ | \|f₁ | :s₁ | m₁ | :– | \|– | | | | | | | | |

Now the bees and blossoms wake,
Merry birds their nests forsake,
The sun to span the zenith strives;
All the throbbing life we see
Has a voice for you and me,
As we reach the hey-day of our lives.
Work in the noon-day;
Use the hours so brightly glowing;
Work in the noon-day!
Fill with work life's radiant hours.

But all nature, toiling, sings
Of the rest which toiling brings,
Till twilight shadows softly fall;
All the rovers seek their bow'rs,
And the birds, and bees, and flow'rs
Gladly answer ev'nings gentle call!
Welcome the ev'ning!
Sweet its quiet rest and gladness;
Welcome the ev'ning!
Blessed season of repose!

## CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. *Cunningly.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | .s,l | :s | .m | s | .d',r' | :m' | m' | .r' | :r' | .d' | t | .l | :l | .s | |
| 1. I | can | see | with | eye | a | slant, | How the | | farmer | | goes to | | plant, | | |
| m | .m,f | :m | .d | m | .s | :d' | s | .f | :f | .m | r | .f | :f | .m | |
| s | .s,l | :s | .m | s | .d',r' | :m' | r' | .d' | :t | .l,t | l | .s | :- | . | |
| How the | | farmer | | goes to | | plant, | Ha, ha, | | ha, | I'll | gather! | | | | |
| m | .m,f | :m | .d | m | .s | :d' | t | .l | :s | .fe | fe | .s | :- | . | |
| s | .s | :s | .s | s,l | .t,d' | :r' | s | .s | :s,l | .t,d' | r' | .m' | :d' | | |
| He's a | | corn crop | | in | his | eye, | While I'm wait-ing | | | | on the | | sly, | | |
| s | .s | :f | .f | m | .m | :f | f | .f | :m,f | .r,m | f | .s | :m | | |
| d' | .d' | :d' | .s | s | .ta | :l | s | .t | :r' | .m' | r' | .d' | :- | . | ‖ |
| I've a | | corn crop | | by | and | by, | Ha, ha, | | ha, | I'll | gather! | | | | |
| m | .m | :m | .m | m | .d | :f | s | .s | :f | .s | f | .m | :- | . | |

2 Let him early rise and till,
He will never go to mill,
Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!
Ere a precious seed will spout,
Down I'll go and dig it out,
Ere he knows what I'm about,
Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!

3 While his crowship plann'd the game
Slyly up the hunter came,
Pop, pop, pop, his rifle!
When the smoke had cleared away,
On the ground a cripple lay;
One wing gone, which, sad to say,
Changed his plans a trifle!

## SNOW-WHITE SAILS.

KEY C (or B♭).

A. T. CRINGAN.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | d' | :s | .,s | m | :l | s | :m | d | | | | | | | |
| 1. Now | ho! | for | the | lake | where | white | - caps | break, | | | | | | | |
| :m | m | :m | .,m | d | :f | m | :d | d | | | | | | | |
| :m | f | :m | .r | d | :l | s | :- | - | | | | | | | |
| And | seat | - ter | their | foam | a - | far. | | | | | | | | | |
| :d | r | :d | .t, | d | :f | m | :- | - | | | | | | | |
| :s | d' | :s | | m | :l .l | s | :l | t | | | | | | | |
| While | swift | we | | glide | o'er the | seeth | - ing | tide, | | | | | | | |
| :m | m | :m | | d | :f .f | m | :r | r | | | | | | | |
| :d' .d' | t | :l | .t | d' | :fe | s | :- | - | | | | | | | |
| In the | light | of | the | eve - | ning | star. | | | | | | | | | |
| :m .m | r | :r | .r | r | :r .d | t, | :- | - | | | | | | | |
| REFRAIN. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| :s .l,t | d' | :s | | d' | :- .t,d' | r' | :s | r' | | | | | | | |
| Then | yo! | heave, | | ho! | and a- | way | we | go, | | | | | | | |
| :f | m | :m | | m | :- .r,m | fe | :s | s | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :- .r' | m' :l | \| r' :l | \| t :- | \| - | | | |
| No | thought of | dan - ger | nigh, | | | | |
| :- .s | s :fe | \| fe :fe | \| s :- | \| - | | | |
| :s | d' :t .,d' | \| r' :- .s | \| m' :r' .,m' | \| f' | | | |
| We | fly to the | gale, our | snow - white | sail, | | | |
| :f | m :s .,s | \| s :- .s | \| d' :ta | \| l | | | |
| :l | s :d' .,m' | \| s' :t | \| d' :- | \| - | | | |
| And | o - ver the | wa - ters | fly. | | | | |
| :f | m :m .,s | \| f :f | \| m :- | \| - | | | |

2 Oh, a joyful crew are our boys in blue,
And sweetly our voices ring,
As we cleave our way thro' the snowy spray,
And gaily, gaily sing.
REFRAIN.

3 So thro' the night we speed our flight,
As swift as the whistling wind,
And still our song rings clear and strong
As we leave the shore behind.
REFRAIN.

—MAUD HORNER

## CHRISTMAS SONGS.

KEY F. A. T. CRINGAN.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s, :m :m | \| m :-.r:d | \| s, :f :f | \| f :-.m:r | \| r :s :l | \| s :-.f:m | | |
| 1.Ho for us! Hey | for us! | Please clear the way for us, | | Please clear the way for us, | | | |
| s, :d :d | \| d :-.t,:l, | \| s, :r :r | \| r :-.d:t, | \| t, :t, :d | \| t, :-.l,:s, | | |
| r :l, :r | \| s, :- :- | \| s, :m :m | \| m :-.r:d | \| s, :f :f | \| f :-.m:r | | |
| las - sie and lad, | | Here are no weary ones, | | Here are no dreary ones, | | | |
| s, :fe,:fe | \| s, :- :- | \| s, :d :d | \| d :-.t,:l, | \| s, :r :r | \| r :-.d:t, | | |
| r :s :l | \| t :- .l :s | \| s :l :fe | \| s :- :- | | | | |
| Christ-mas has | come and we | chil - dren are | glad, | | | | |
| t, :t, :d | \| r :- .d :t, | \| d :d :d | \| t, :- :- | | | | |
| s :l .s :f .m | \| r :s :f | \| m :s, :r | \| d :- :- | | | | |
| Christ-mas has | come and we | chil - dren are | glad. | | | | |
| m :f .m :r .d | \| t, :t, :l, | \| s, :f, :f, | \| m, :- :- | | | | |

2 Shout it out, sing it out, clear voices ring it out,
Ring out your glee, ev'ry lassie and lad,
Under the holly now sing and be jolly now
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

3 Hurry all, scurry all, we're in a hurry all,
We're in a flurry, with happiness mad,
Gaily we sing to you, welcome we bring to you,
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

**Introducing pulse-division two-quarters-and-half, *tafa-tai***

KEY E.

{ | d :r | m :f | s,f.m:r .f | m :- | s :l | t :d' }

{ | t,l .s:l .fe| s :- | s :r | f,m.r:m | l :m | s,f .m:f }

{ | m :s | r,m.f :m .r | d :t, | d :- ||

KEY E.

{ | m :s | d :r,m.f | m :d | r :- | m :fe | s :l,t.d' }

{ | t :l | s :- | l :s,f .m| f :m,r .d | r :m | f :- }

{ | r :m .f | s :l,s.f | m :r | d :- ||

KEY C.

{ | d' :t,l.s| l :s | d :-.r | m :- | l :s,f .m| f :m }

{ | r :m .fe| s :- | s :m,f.s| l :s | d' :-.ta| l : }

{ | s :l,t.d' | s :d' .m' | r' :- .r' | d' :- ||

## SONG OF THE FAIRIES.

KEY C.

{ | d' .t ,l :s .d' | m :- . | s .m' :m' .r' }
| 1.Come to the wood-y | dell, | Night birds are
| m .s ,f :m .m | d :- . | m .s :s .f

{ | r' .d' :- . | d' .t ,l :s .d' | m :- . }
| sing - ing; | Come, while the flow-er | bells
| f .m :- . | m .s ,f :m .m | d :- . }

{ | f :r .f | f .m :- . | s .m ,f :s .d' }
| Soft . ly are | ring - ing; | Come, in the moon - beam's
| r :t, .r | r .d :- . | m .d ,r :m .m }

{ | s :- . | r' .t ,s :d' .m' | r' :- . }
| light, | Come, while the spray is | white,
| m :- . | f .f ,f :m .d | s :- . }

{ | m .,r' :d' | d' .,t :l | s .s ,s :s }
| Fair . ies! | fair . ies! | hast - en to - night!
| s .,f :m | l .,s :f | m .f ,f :m }

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| m' ,,r' : d' | d' ,,t : l | s .l .t : d' . |
| Fair - ies! | fair - ies! | hast - en to - night! |
| s ,,f : m | l ,,s : f | m .f ,f : m . |

CHORUS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| s .m ,f : s .d' | s : - . | r' .t ,s : d' .m' |
| Come, in the moonbeam's | light, | Come, while the spray is |
| m .d ,r : m .m | m : - . | f .f ,f : m .s |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| r' : - . | m' ,,r' : d' | d' ,,t : l |
| white; | Fair - ies! | Fair - ies! |
| s : - . | s ,,f : m | l ,,s : f |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| s .s ,s : s . | m' ,,r' : d' | d' ,,t : l |
| hast - en to - night, | Fair - ies! | fair - ies! |
| m .f ,f : m . | s ,,f : m | l ,,s : f |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| s .l ,t : d' | s ,s .s : l | l ,l .l : t .s | |
| hast - en to - night, | hast-en, hast - en | to-night, hast-en to . | |
| m .f ,f : m | m ,m .m : f | fe,fe .fe : s .s | |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| d' : - .r' | m' : r' | d' : - | - : ‖ |
| night, to - | night, to . | night. | |
| m : - .f | s : f | m : - | - : ‖ |

2 Mortal eye seeth not
Our midnight dances,
Mortal eye hath forgot
All, in sleep's trances!
Bright as the fountain's jet,
Fairies together met,
Lightly trip we merrily yet,
Lightly trip we merrily yet.
CHORUS.

3 Come, on the zephyr's wing!
Come from the roses!
Sweets from the lily bring,
Ere its cup closes!
Come, in the moonbeam's light,
Come, while the spray is white,
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!
CHORUS.

KEY E♭.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d : d | m : s | f : r | l : s | s : m | r : l | f : r | m : - |
| m : d | s : m | d : ta | ta : l | l : d' | s : m | r : s | d : - ‖ |

KEY E♭.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s : s | s : f.s | l : f | s : - | m' : m' | m' : r'.m' | f' : r' | m' : - |
| s.l : ta | ta : l.s | l : t | d' .- | l.t : d' | d' : t.l | t : r' | d' : - ‖ |

## DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. *Allegretto.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :s | .s | s | :l | .s | f | :s | .f | m | :d | | | | | |
| 1. Down | from the | | skies | bend-ing | | low | o'er the | | man | ger, | | | | | |
| m | :m | .m | m | :f | .m | r | :m | .r | d | :d | | | | | |
| d' | :d' | .d' | d' | :d' | .d' | r' | :d' | .t | d' | :- | | | | | |
| White | robed ce- | | les | tials a | | dor | ing-ly | | throng, | | | | | | |
| m | :m | .m | s | :l | .s | f | :m | .r | m | :- | | | | | |
| s | :s | .s | s | :l | .s | f | :s | .f | m | :d | | | | | |
| Hark! | for they | | her | ald a | | heav | en-ly | | stran | ger, | | | | | |
| m | :m | .m | m | :f | .m | r | :m | .r | d | :d | | | | | |
| d' | :d' | .d' | d' | :d' | .d' | r' | :d' | .t | d' | :d' | .t | | | | |
| Hast | en, ye | | mor | tals, to | | join | in their | | song. | Lit-tle | | | | | |
| m | :m | .m | m | :l | .s | f | :m | .r | m | :m | .m | | | | |
| l | .l | :l | .l | l | :d' | .l | l | .s | :s | .s | s | :f | .m | | |
| chil-dren | lisp his | | grace, | Youthful | | vol-ces | sound his | | praise, | Men and | | | | | |
| f | .f | :f | .f | f | :f | .f | f | .m | :m | .m | m | :r | .d | | |
| r | .d | :r | .m | f | .s | :l | .t | d' | :t | .d' | r' | :d' | .t | | |
| an gels | raise your | | | loud ho | | san-nas | | to | his | | name, | Oceans | | | |
| $t_1$ | .$l_1$ | :$t_1$ | .d | r | .m | :f | .r | m | :s | | s | :m | .m | | |
| l | .l | :l | .l | l | :d' | .l | l | .s | :s | .s | s | :m | .f | | |
| with your | ful-ness | | | roar, | Earth re- | | sound from shore to | | | | shore, | Hal-le- | | | |
| f | .f | :f | .f | f | :f | .f | f | .m | :m | .m | m | :d | .r | | |
| s | :d' | r' | :t | d' | :- | | | | | | | | | | |
| lu- | jah | to | the | Lamb. | | | | | | | | | | | |
| m | :m | f | :r | m | :- | | | | | | | | | | |

2 Hail him ye shepherds, adore him ye sages,
Ho! waiting Israel, still faithful, though few,
Gentiles, oh list to the voice of the ages,
Lo! a deliv'rer is coming to you.
CHORUS.

3 Dark is the pathway before him and dreary,
Onward it leads to the cross and the grave,
Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary,
Thus, only thus, he his loved ones can save.
CHORUS.

4 Weep not, O stricken ones, when shall enfold him
All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom,
Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold him
Walking a God from the gates of the tomb.
CHORUS.

## O WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE?

KEY F. *Lightly.* Sir H. R. BISHOP.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s, | \|m .,m | :d .,m | :d .,m | \|s | :- | :d .,m | \|r .,m | :f .,r | :t, .,r | | |
| 1. O | \|where do fairies hide their | | | \|heads | | When | \|snow | | lies on the | | |
| :s, | \|m, .,m, | :s, .,s, | :d .,d | \|m | :- | :d | \|t, | :l, .,s, | :s, .,f, | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|r | :d | :s, | \|d .,m | :d .,m | :d .,m | \|s | :- | :d .,m | | | |
| \|hills, | | When | \|frost has spoiled their mossy | | | \|beds | | And | | | |
| \|f, | :m, | :s, | \|m, .,m, | :s, .,s, | :d .,d | \|m | :- | :d | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|r .,m | :f .,r | :t, .,r | \|d | :- | :d' .l | \|l .,s | :fe .,s | :l .,f | | | |
| \|crys · | tallized their | | \|rills? | | Be · | \|neath the moon | | they | | | |
| \|t, | :l, .,s, | :s, .,f, | \|m, | :- | :l .f | \|f .,m | :r | :r | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|f .,m | :m | :f .,r | \|r .,d | :d .,r | :m .,f | \|s | :- | :d' .l | | | |
| \|can · not trip | | In | \|cir · | cles | o'er the | \|plain, | | And | | | |
| \|r .,d | :d | :t, | \|t, | :l, .,t, | :d .,r | \|t, | :- | :l .f | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|l .,s | :s | :l .,f | \|f .,m | :m | :f .,r | \|r .,d | :d .,m | :r .,t, | | | |
| \|draughts of dew | | they | \|can · not sip, | | Till | \|green | leaves | come a · | | | |
| \|f .,m | :m | :r | \|r .,d | :t, | :t, | \|t, .,l, | :s, | :f, .,f, | | | |

CHORUS. *f*

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|d | :- | :t, .,d | \|r | :r | :d .,r | \|m | :- | :r .,m | | | |
| \|gain. | | Till | \|green | leaves | come a · | \|gain, | | Till | | | |
| \|m, | :- | :s, .,l, | \|t, | :t, | :d .,t, | \|d | :- | :t, .,d | | | |

*cres.*

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|f | :f | :m .,f | \|s | :- | :d' .l | \|l .,s | :s | :l .,f | | | |
| \|green | leaves | come a · | \|gain, | | And | \|draughts of dew | | they | | | |
| \|r | :r | :d .,r | \|m | :- | :l .f | \|f .,m | :m | :f .,r | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| \|f .,m | :m | :f .,r | \|r .,d | :d .,m | :r .,t, | \|d | :- | \|\| | | | |
| \|can · not sip | | Till | \|green | leaves | come a · | \|gain. | | | | | |
| \|r .,d | :d | :t, | \|t, .,l, | :s, | :f, .,f, | \|m, | :- | | | | |

2 Perhaps in small blue diving bells
They plunge beneath the waves,
Inhabiting the wreathed shells
That lie in coral caves.
Perhaps in red Vesuvius
Carousal they maintain,
And cheer their little spirits thus,
Till green leaves come again.
CHORUS.

3 When they return there will be mirth
And music in the air,
And fairy rings upon the earth,
And mischief everywhere.
The maids, to keep the elves aloof,
Will bar the doors in vain;
No keyhole will be fairy-proof,
When green leaves come again.
CHORUS.

## OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

KEY E.

*m* *p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- | \| r | .d | :m | .r | \| d | :d' | \| l | .d' | :- | \| s | :- | \| m | :d |
| 1. Way | | down upon the | | | | Swa | - nce | | River, | | | Far, | | far | a - |
| d | :- | \| $t_1$ | .$l_1$ | : $s_1$ | .$t_1$ | \| d | :m | \| f | .f | :- | \| m | :- | \| d | :d |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r | :- | \| - | : | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| way, | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| $t_1$ | :- | \| - | : | | | | | | | | | | | | |

*m*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- | \| r | .d | :m | .r | d | :d' | \| l | .d' | :- | | | | |
| There's | | where my heart is | | | | turn | - ing | | ev-er, | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \| $t_1$ | .$l_1$ | : $s_1$ | .$t_1$ | d | :m | \| f | .f | :- | | | | |

*pp* *mp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :m | .d | \| r | :r | | d | :- | \| - | : | | | | | | |
| There's | | where the old folks | | | | stay. | | | | | | | | | |
| m | :d | .d | \| d | :$t_1$ | | d | :- | \| - | : | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- | \| r | .d | :m | .r | | | | | | | | | | |
| All | | up and down the | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d | :- | \| $t_1$ | .$l_1$ | : $s_1$ | .$t_1$ | | | | | | | | | | |

*pp*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :d' | \| l | .d' | :- | | s | :- | \| m | :d | | r | :- | \| - | : | |
| whole | cre | - a - tion, | | | | Sad | - | ly | I | | roam, | | | | |
| d | :m | \| f | .f | :- | | m | :- | \| d | :d | | $t_1$ | :- | \| - | : | |

*p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- | \| r | .d | :m | .r | d | :d' | \| l | .d' | :- | s | :m | .d | \| r | :r .r |
| Still | | longing for the | | | | old | plan | - ta-tion | | | And | for the old | | | folks at |
| d | :- | \| $t_1$ | .$l_1$ | : $s_1$ | .$t_1$ | d | :m | \| f | .f | :- | m | :d | .d | \| d | : $t_1$ .$t_1$ |

CHORUS. *p* < >

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :- | \| - | : | | t | :- | .d' | \| r' | :s | | s | :- | .l | \| s | :d' |
| home. | | | | | All | | the | world | is | | sad | | and drear | - | y, |
| d | :- | \| - | : | | r | :- | .m | \| f | :f | | m | :- | .f | \| m | :m |

*m*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d' | :l | \| f | :l | | s | :- | \| - | : | | m | :- | \| r | .d | :m .r |
| Ev | - 'ry | - where I | | | roam; | | | | | Oh, | | darkeys, how my | | | |
| l | :f | \| f | :f | | m | :- | \| - | : | | m | :- | \| r | .d | :m .r |

*p*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d | :d' | \| l | .d' | :- | s | :m | .d | \| r | :r .r | d | :- | \| - | : | ‖ |
| heart | grows | weary, | | | Far | from the old folks at | | | | home. | | | | | |
| d | :m | \| f | .f | :- | m | :d | .d | \| d | : $t_1$ .$t_1$ | d | :- | \| - | : | |

All round the little farm I wander'd,
When I was young,
There many happy days I squander'd
Many the songs I sung.
When I was playing with my brother
Happy was I;
Oh! take me to my kind old mother,
There let me live and die.

CHORUS.

One little hut among the bushes,
One that I love,
Still sadly to my mem ry rushes,
No matter where I rove.
When shall I see the bees a-humming
All round the comb?
When shall I hear the banjo thrumming,
Down in my good old home?

CHORUS.

Introduction of pulse-division, thirds *taa-tai-tee.*

KEY G.

{ :m.f | s :f | m :f.s.l | s :-.m | d :r.m | f :m.r.d | r }

{ :s | m :- | - :s | l :s.f.m | f :r | m :r.d.$t_1$ | d }

{ :$l_1$ | $s_1$ :f | m :r.d.$t_1$ | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :s | f :m | r :s | s.f.m : r.-.s | m :s | d' :t.l.s | l }

{ :fe | s :- | - :m | r.m.f : s.-.l | s :f | m.f.s : l.-.ts | l }

{ :s | d' :s.f.m | r :m | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :m | r :-.m | f :m | m.r.d : s.f.m | r :s | l :s.fe.s | l }

{ :t | s :- | - :s | f :-.m | r :d | r.m.f : m.f.s | l }

{ :s | d' :m.f.s | f :r | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ :m | s :- | r :-.m | f :- | d :- | $l_1$ :$t_1$.d.r | $s_1$ }

{ :f | m :- | - :s | l :- | s :-.m | fe :- | s }

{ :l.s.f | m :f.m.r | d :$t_1$ | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ | s :-.f | m :r.d.$t_1$ | $l_1$ :- | f :- | f :-.m | r :d.$t_1$.$l_1$ }

{ | $s_1$ :- | m :- | r :m.f | s :d | l :s.f.m | fe :s }

{ | f :m.f.s | r :m | d . '- :- ||

KEY B♭. **MERRILY SINGS THE LARK.** BRADBURY.

s, .,s, : s, .,s, | d : s, .,s, | d : r | m : m .m .m
1. Mer-ry sings the lark at the break of day, Tra la la
m, .,m, : m, .,m, | m, : m, .,m, | s, : t, | d : d .d .d

r : | : r .r .r | d : | :
la Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la.
t, : s, .s, .s, | s, : t, .t, .t, | d : d, .d, .d, | d, :

s, .,s, : s, .,s, | d : s, | d : r | m : m .m .m
Hear her as she sings her mer - ry lay, Tra la la
m, .,m, : m, .,m, | m, : m, | s, : t, | d : d .d .d

r : | : r .r .r | d : | :
la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la,
t, : s, .s, .s, | s, : t, .t, .t, | d : d, .d, .d, | d, :

:𝄋:

r .r .r : r .– .r | f : – | d .d .d : d .– .d | m :
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la,
s, .s, .s, : s, .– .s, | s, : – | m, .m, .m, : m, .– .s, | d :

s .s .s : m | f .f .f : r | d .d .d : t, .t, .t, | d : – ‖
Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la la la la.
m .m .m : d | l, .l, .l, : f, | m, .m, .m, : s, .s, .s, | m, : – ‖

2 Rouse ye, rouse ye now at the morning call,
Tra la la la, tra la la,
Rouse, ye idle dreamers, one and all.
Tra la la la, tra la la.
Tra la la, etc.

3 Health and strength are found in the morning air,
Tra la la la, tra la la,
Beauty, youth and life in nature fair,
Tra la la la, tra la la.
Tra la la, etc.

## PEACEFUL SLUMB'RING ON THE OCEAN.

KEY C (or B♭). (From "The Pirates.") STORACE.

: : | d' : – : m' | s' : m' : d' | l : – : d' | s : – : m | s : –.l : t
1. Peace - ful slum - b'ring on the o - cean, Sea - men
: : | m : – : s | m : s : m | f : – : f | m : – : d | m : –.f : r

d' : – : r' | m' : r' : d' | r' : – : s | d' : – : m' | s' : m' : d' | l : –.t : d'
fear no dan - ger nigh; The winds and waves in gen - tle
m : – : s | d' : s : m | f : – : m | m : – . s | m : s : m | f : –.r : m

s : – : m | s : –.l : t | d' : – : f' | m' : – : r' | d' : – : – | d'.r' : m' : –
mo - tion, Soothe them with their lul - la - by, lul-la-by,
m : – : d | m : –.f : r | m : – : l | s : – : f | m : – : – | m.f : s : –
Lul-la-by.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| r'.t | :s | :- | \|d'.l | :f | :- | \| | : | : | \|t | :r' | :f' |
| lul-la - by, | | | lul-la - by, | | | | | | Soothe | | them |
| f .r | :t, | : | \| | : | : | \| s .m | :d | :- | \|r | :f | :l |
| lul-la - by, | | | | | | lul-la - by, | | | Soothe | | them |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m' | :d' | :l | \|s | :- | :s | \|m | :- | : | \| | : | : |
| with | | their | lul | - | la - | by. | | | | | |
| s | :m | :f | \|m | :- | :m | \|d | :- | : | \| | : | : |
| with | | its | lul | - | la - | by. | | | | | |

2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing,
Still no dangers they descry;
The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
Soothes them with its lullaby.

## CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. *Lively.* A. T. CRINGAN.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| *m* | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d' | :t | \|l | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :d | \|d' | :t | \|l | :s |
| 1.O, | the | bell - | chimes | sweet - | ly | peal - | ing, | Gent - | ly | on | the |
| d' | :t | \|l | :s | \|f | :m | \|r | :d | \|l | :s | \|f | :m |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | ◠ | *mf* | | | | | | | |
| f | :m | \|r | :s | \|s .s | :fe.s | \|l | :s | \|s | :- | \|d' | :- |
| air | they're | steal - | ing, | Merry, | merry | Christ-mas | | bells, | | | |
| r | :d | \|t, | :s | \|m .m | :r .m | \|f | :f | \|m | :- | \|l | :- |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| *f* | | | | | | | | *m* | | | |
| m'.r' | :d'.m' | \|r' | :t | \|d' | :- | \|- | : | \|m | :-.m | \|f | :m |
| Merry, | merry | Christ-mas | | bells. | | | | Joy | | and love | they're |
| s .s | :s .s | \|f | :f | \|m | :- | \|- | : | \|d | :-.d | \|t, | :d |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | | *cres.* | | | | | | | ◠ |
| l | :-.s | \|f | :m | \|r | :-.m | \|f | :s | \|t | :-.l | \|s | :d' |
| now | re - | veal - | ing, | Pul - | ses | throb | in | hope - | ful | feel - | ing, |
| f | :-.m | \|r | :d | \|t, | :-.d | \|r | :m | \|f | :-.f | \|f | :m |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| *mf* | | | | | | | | | | | |
| d' .t | :l .s | \|d' | :r' | \|m' | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| Mer-ry, | mer-ry | Christ - | mas | bells, | | | | | | | |
| m .r | :d .r | \|m | :fe | \|s | :- | \|- | : | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m' .r' | :d' .m' | \|r' | :t | \|d' | :- | \|- | : | | | | |
| Mer-ry, | mer-ry | Christ - | mas | bells. | | | | | | | |
| s .s | :s .s | \|f | :f | \|m | :- | \|- | : | | | | |

Hark! a simple lay they're chiming,
Hear the wild confusion rhyming;
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Now in scale melodious climbing,
Then a low and silv'ry timing,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

List! again their tongues are seeming
With a thousand voices teeming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Telling that a star is gleaming,
And on Judah's plains is beaming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

## THE NATIONAL FLAG.

KEY A. *mf* — H. H. GODFREY.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : s, .(s,) | s, | : m, .,s, | d | : s, .,d | m | : r .,d | r |
| 1. Un - | furl | to the | breeze, | let the | em - | blem float | free, |
| : s, .(s,) | s, | : m, .,s, | d | : s, .,d | d | : t, .,l, | s, |
| : d .t, | l, | : l, .d | s, | : d .r | m | : r .d | r |
| 'Tis the | flag | with the | beav - | er in | splen - | dour you | see, |
| : m, .m, | f, | : f, .f, | m, | : m, .f, | s, | : fe, .l, | s, |
| : s, | m | : r .r | d | : s, .s, | f | : m .,m | r |
| As | high | o'er the | hills | and | o - | ver the | sea |
| : s, | s, | : f, .f, | m, | : m, .m, | l, | : t, .,d | t, |
| : s, | t, | : t, .,d | r | : d .,d | t, | : l, .,l, | s, |
| It's | borne | by the | hands | of the | brave | and the | free, |
| : s, | s, | : f, .,m, | f, | : l, .,l, | s, | : fe, .,fe, | s, |
| | | *rall.* | | | | | |
| : s, .s, | s | : m .d | l, | : f .m | r | : l, .t, | d |
| As a | sign | to the | world | that u - | ni - | ted we'll | be. |
| : s, .f, | m, | : m, .m, | f, | : l, .s, | f, | : f, .f, | m, |
| CHORUS. *f* | | | | | | | |
| : s, .,s, | d | : m .,r | d | : - .t, | l, | : l, .d | s, |
| 'Tis the | flag | I'll de - | fend | where - | e'er | I may | be, |
| : s, .,s, | d | : s, .,f, | m, | : - .m, | f, | : f, .f, | m, |
| : .s, | d | : d .,d | d | : r | m | : r .d | r |
| The | flag | I'll de - | fend | by | land | or by | sea; |
| : .s, | d | : l, .,l, | l, | : fe, | s, | : s, .l, | t, |
| : s, .,s, | d | : m .,r | d | : d .,t, | l, .t, | : d .r | m |
| 'Tis the | flag | of the | North | and the | sweet | ma - ple | tree, |
| : s, .,s, | d | : s, .,f, | m, | : m, .,m, | f, .s, | : l, .t, | d |
| | | *rall.* | | | | | |
| : .m | s | : m .d | l, .f | : - .m | r | : l, .t, | d |
| The | flag | of my | country | so | dear | un - to | me. |
| : .d | t, | : d .m, | f, .l, | : - .s, | f, | : f, .f, | m, |

2 'Tis the flag that has waved o'er each action of fame—
On the heights of Quebec and at old Lundy's Lane.
Where'er it is planted there freedom shall reign,
While valor and vigor our sons shall retain;
No sign of dishonor that banner shall stain.—CHORUS.

3 'Tis the flag of a nation whose pride it shall be,
To maintain its Dominion from sea unto sea;
Yes, free are her people, and ever shall be,
For over each mountain and river and plain,
That flag in its freedom shall ever remain.—CHORUS.

—JAMES CONMEE, M.P.P.

(By kind permission of the author.)

## NOW THE EVENING FALLS.

KEY B♭. (Canon.) BEETHOVEN.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m : r | d : t, | l, : - | - : t,.d | r : d | t, : l, | | |
| 1.Now the | eve - ning | falls, | The | bird of | twi - light | | |
| : | : | l, : s, | f, : m, | r, : - | - : m,.f, | | |
| | | Now the | eve - ning | falls, | The | | |
| s, : - | - : l,.t, | d : t, | l, : - | - : l, | r : d | | |
| calls | Our | foot - steps | home, | No | long - er | | |
| s, : f, | m, : r, | d, : - | - : r,.m, | f, : m, | r, : - | | |
| bird of | twi - light | calls | Our | foot - steps | home, | | |
| t, : - | - : d.r | m : r | d : t, | l, : - | - : t,.d | | |
| roam, | For | now the | eve - ning | falls, | The | | |
| - : r, | s, : f, | m, : - | - : f,.s, | l, : s, | f, : m, | | |
| No | long - er | roam, | For | now the | eve - ning | | |
| r : d | t, : l, | s, : - | - : l,.t, | d : t, | l, : - | | |
| bird of | twi - light | calls | Our | foot - steps | home. | | |
| r, : - | - : m,.f, | s, : f, | m, : r, | d, : - | - : r,.m, | | |
| falls, | The | bird of | twi - light | calls | Our | | |
| - : l, | r : d | t, : - | - : d.r | m : r | d : t, | | |
| No | long - er | roam. | For | now the | eve - ning | | |
| f, : m, | r, : - | - : r, | s, : f, | m, : - | - : f,.s, | | |
| foot - steps | home, | No | long - er | roam, | For | | |
| l, : - | - : t,.d | r : d | t, : l, | s, : - | - : l,.t, | | |
| falls, | The | bird of | twi - light | calls | Our | | |
| l, : s, | f, : m, | r, : - | - : m,.f, | s, : f, | m, : r, | | |
| now the | eve - ning | falls, | The | bird of | twi - light | | |
| d : t, | l, : - | - : l, | r : d | t, : - | - : d.r | | |
| foot - steps | home, | | long - er | roam, | For | | |
| d, : - | - : r,.m, | f, : m, | r, : - | - : r, | s, : f, | | |
| calls | Our | foot - steps | home, | No | long - er | | |
| m : r | d : t, | l, : l, | l, : t, | d : - | - : - | | |
| now the | eve - ning | falls, No | long - er | roam. | | | |
| m, : - | - : f,.s, | l, : s, | f, : - | m, : - | - : - | | |
| roam, | No | long - | er | roam. | | | |

KEY E♭. *Beating twice.*

:m | m :r :d | f :-:m | t, :- :- | d :-:m | s :fe:s | l :-:fe | s :-:- | -:-

:s | l :f :l | d :-:ta | l :- :s | f :-:m | r :s :m | f :-:t, | d :-:- | -:-

## JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN.

KEY C. *mf* H. H. GODFREY.

:m .f | s :- .s | l :d' | s :- | -
1. As you wan - der round the world,
2. We are all John's chil - dren true,

:m .f | s .l :s .f | m :d | r :- | -
Just you keep the Brit-ish flag in sight,
We are read-y aye to die or do;

:m .f | s .l :s .f | m :d' .d' | t .d' :t .l | s
And if trou-ble should ap-pear It will soon be jol - ly clear
May our spir - its nev - er lag As we ral - ly round the flag

*f*
:l .t | d' :l | m :fe | s :- | -
That John Bull's a man of might;
Be our num - bers great or few;

:s | l :- .l | t :- .t | d' :d | -
For John guards well his chil - dren,
Though we but guard the out - posts,

*rall.*
:s | l :- .l | t :d' | r' :- | -
And though he's slow to fight,
Far from the dear old home,

*tempo.*
:d' .r' | m' .r' :d' .t | d' .t :l .s | l .s :f .m | f .r
He's an arm-y and a na - vy, And where e'er the flag may wave he
We in thought may hear the drumming Of John's gal - lant sol - diers com-ing,

*rall.*
:m .f | s :d' | m' :- .,r' | d' :- | -
Al - ways stands up for the right.
While his na - vy rules the foam.

CHORUS.
:m' .,r' | d' .,t :d' .,t | d' :s | t :- | -
You can hear the Brit-ish bu - gles blow,

:r .,m | f .,m :f .,s | l :t | s :- | -
You can hear the Brit-ish drums beat so,

:l .,s | f .,m :r .,m | f :s | m :- | d'
You can see the Brit-ish flag un - furled, As

:- .d' | t :s | m :fe | s :- | -
you wan - der round the world,

*cres.*
:s .,s | l :- .l | t :- .t | d' :- | -
And where e'er you hear that sound,

:d' .t | l :- .l | t :d' | r' :- |- }
And where | e'er that flag is | found,

*ff* > > *rall.* > > >

:s | m' :- .m' | r' :t | r' :d' | t
Tnere | Jus · tice, Peace, and | Li · ber · ty

*rit.*

:l | s .m :s .d' | m' :r' .,d' | d' :- |- ‖
In | full · ness all a · | bound.

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## HOME, HOME.

KEY G.

m :- :- | m :- :- | m :r :m | s :- :f | r :- :- | r :- :-
1. Home, home! name how en · dear · ing; Home, home!
d :- :- | d :- :- | d :$t_1$ :d | $t_1$ :- :r | $t_1$ :- :- | $t_1$ :- :-

r :d :r | m :- :- | m :- :- | m :- :- | m :r :m | s : :f
shrin'd in my breast, Home, home! to my heart cheer · ing
$t_1$ :$l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- :- | d :- :- | d :- :- | d :$t_1$ :d | $t_1$ :- :r

CHORUS.

r :d :r | s :f :r | d :- :- | : : | l :- :- | s :- :-
Still in thy bo · som I'll rest, Home, home!
$t_1$ :$l_1$ :$s_1$ | $s_1$ :$l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- :- | : : | f :- :- | m :- :-

f :- :- | m :- : | r :d :r | s :f :r | m :- :- | - :- :
sweet home! Still in thy bo · som I'll rest.
r :- :- | d :- : | $t_1$ :$l_1$ :$s_1$ | $s_1$ :$l_1$ :$t_1$ | d :- :- | - :- :

l :- :- | s :- :- | t :- :- | d' :- :-
Home, home! sweet home!
f :- :- | m :- :- | r :- :- | m :- :-

r :d :r | s :f :r | d :- :- | - :- : ‖
Still in thy bo · som I'll rest.
$t_1$ :$l_1$ :$s_1$ | $s_1$ :$s_1$ :$f_1$ | $m_1$ :- :- | - :- :

2 Home, home! happiest of places,
Home, home! thee I desire;
Home, home! kind were the faces,
That I have met round the fire.—CHORUS.

3 Home, home! to thee united;
Home, home! for thee I burn;
Home, home! with thee delighted
Back to thy joys I'd return!—CHORUS.

KEY B♭.

:$s_1$ | d :$t_1$ :$l_1$ | $s_1$ :-.$f_1$ :$m_1$ | $l_1$ :-.$t_1$ :d | $s_1$ :-

:$l_1$ | $s_1$ :d :$ta_1$ | $l_1$ :-.$t_1$ :d | $s_1$ :$fe_1$.$s_1$: $l_1$.$t_1$ | d : ‖

## MY OWN CANADIAN HOME.

KEY A. MORLEY MCLAUGHLIN.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s₁ | d :-.t₁ \| l₁ :s₁ | l₁ :t₁ \| d :s₁ | f :-.m \| r :d | r :- \| | | | |
| 1 Tho' | oth - er skies may | be as bright, And | oth - er lands as | fair; | | | |
| :s₁ | m₁ :-.m₁ \| f₁ :m₁ | f₁ :f₁ \| m₁ :s₁ | s₁ :-.d \| t₁ :l₁ | t₁ :- \| | | | |
| :s₁ | r :-.m \| f :r | m :-.f \| s :m | r :-.d \| t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :- \| | | | |
| Tho' | charms of oth - er | climes in - vite My | wand'ring footsteps | there, | | | |
| :s₁ | t₁ :-.d \| r :t₁ | d :-.r \| m :d | t' :-.l₁ \| s₁ :fe₁ | s₁ :- \| | | | |
| :s₁ | s :-.f \| m :r | d :t₁ \| l₁ :l₁ | f :-.m \| r :d | t₁ :- \| | | | |
| Yet | there is one, the | peer of all, Be- | neath bright heaven's | dome; | | | |
| :s₁ | m₁ :-.f₁ \| s₁ :f₁ | m₁ :m₁ \| f₁ :f₁ | l₁ :-.s₁ \| fe₁ :fe₁ | s₁ :- \| | | | |
| :s₁ | m :-.f \| s :s₁ | l₁ :t₁ \| d :f | m :-.d \| r :-.d | d :- \|- | | | |
| Of | thee I sing, O | hap - py land, My | own Ca - na - dian | home. | | | |
| :s₁ | s₁ :-.f₁ \| m₁ :m₁ | f₁ :r₁ \| m₁ :l₁ | s :-.s₁ \| f₁ :-.m₁ | m₁ :- \|- | | | |

2 Thy lakes and rivers, as "the voice
Of many waters" raise
To Him who planned their vast extent
A symphony of praise.
Thy mountain peaks o'erlook the clouds—
They pierce the azure skies;
They bid thy sons be strong and true—
To great achievements rise.

3 A noble heritage is thine,
So grand and fair and free;
A fertile land where he who toils
Shall well rewarded be,
And he who joys in nature's charms,
Exulting here may roam
'Mid scenes of grandeur which adorn
My own Canadian home.

4 Shall not the race that tread thy plains
Spurn all that would enslave?
Or they who battle with thy tides—
Shall not that race be brave?
Shall not Niagara's mighty voice
Inspire to actions high?
'Twere easy such a land to love,
Or for her glory die.

5 And doubt not should a foeman's hand
Be armed to strike at thee,
Thy trumpet call throughout the land
Need scarce repeated be!
As bravely as on Queenstown's Heights,
Or as in Lundy's Lane,
Thy sons will battle for thy rights
And freedom's cause maintain.

6 Did kindly heaven afford to me
The choice where I would dwell,
Fair Canada that choice should be,
The land I love so well.
I love thy hills and valleys wide,
Thy waters' flash and foam;
May God in love o'er thee preside,
My own Canadian home!

—E. G. NELSON.

(By kind permission of the author.)

KEY D.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| :s | l :t \| d' :d' | d' :t \| d' :s | d' :t \| l :l | s :- \|- | | | |
| :s | s :l \| ta :ta | l :l \| s :m.f | s :l.t \| d' :r' | d' :- ! | | | |

## THE MAPLE LEAF.

KEY B♭. Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

:s, | m, :s, | m :-.d | l, :d | s, :- | t, :-.d | r :d
1. In days of yore the he - ro Wolfe, Bri - tain's glo-ry
2. On ma-ny hard-fought bat - tle - fields, Our brave fathers
3. God bless our loved Can- a - dian home, Our Do-min-ion's
4. On Mer - ry Eng-land's far - famed land, May kind heav-en

t, :l, | s, :-.f, | m, :s, | d :d | m :d | l, :t,.d
did main-tain, And plant-ed firm Bri- tan - nia's flag, On
side by side, For free-dom, homes, and lov'd ones dear, Firmly
vast do-main; May plen-ty ev - er be our lot, And
sweet-ly smile; God bless old Scot-land ev - er - more, And

r .r :d | t, :l,.s, | s, :- | :s, | l, :s, | d :-.s,
Cana-da's fair do- main, Here may it wave, our
stood, and no - bly died; And those dear rights which
peace hold an end-less reign; Our U - nion bound by
Ire-land's Em' - rald Isle! Then swell the song both

l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :l, | f :-.m | m.r :- | :s,
boast, our pride, And joined in love to- gether, With
they main-tained, We swear to yield them never! We'll
ties of love, That dis - cord can - not sever, And
loud and long, 'Till rocks and for - ests quiver; God

s :m | d :t, | l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :f | m :-.r
Li - ly, This - tle, Sham-rock, Rose, The Ma - ple Leaf for-
ral - ly round the U - nion Jack, The Ma - ple Leaf for-
flour-ish green o'er Free-dom's home The Ma - ple Leaf for-
save our King, and hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for-

CHORUS.

r .d :- | :s, | m, :s, | d :-.s, | l, :d | s, :-.s,
ever. The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The
ever. :m, | d, :m, | m, :-.m, | f, :m, | s, :-.s,
ever.

s, :s, | f :-.m | m.r :- | :s, | s :m | d :t,
Ma - ple Leaf for- ever. God save our King, and
m, :m, | s, :-.d | d.t, :- | :s, | s, :d | l, :s,

l, :d | s, :-.s, | l, :f | m :-.r | r .d :- |
heav-en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for- ever.
f, :m, | s, :-.s, | f, :l, | s, :-.f, | f, .m, :- |

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## RULE BRITANNIA.

KEY B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| : | .s, | d | :d | d,r.m.f:s | .d | r | :r.m.f | m | :- | .s, |
| 1. When | | Bri | - tain | first | at | heav'ns | com - mand, | | A - | |
| 2. The | | na | - tions | not | so | blest | as | thee, | Must | |
| 3. The | | mu | - ses | still | with | free | - dom | found, | Shall | |

F.t.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| d,r.d,r:m,f.m,f | s | .r | :m | .r | 4f | .s,l | :s | .f | m | :- | .d |
| rose | | | from out the | | a | - | | zure main, | | A - | |
| in | | | their turn to | | ty | - | | rants fall, | | Must | |
| to | | | thy hap-py | | coast | | | re - pair, | | Shall | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | .d | :s | .m | d' | .t,l | :s | .f | m | :r | .d | d | .- | . |
| rose | | | A - rose from out the | | | | | a | - | zure | main; | | |
| in | | | Must in their turn to | | | | | ty | - | rants | fall, | | |
| to | | | Shall to thy hap-py | | | | | coast | | re - | pair, | | |

f.B♭.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 'd | :d | .,s, | l, | .f, | : | .d | f | .m | :r | .d | t, | :- | .r |
| This | | was the char-ter, the | | | | | char-ter of the land, | | | | | | And |
| While | | thou shalt flour-ish, shalt | | | | | flour-ish great and free, | | | | | | The |
| Blest | | Isle with beau-ty, with | | | | | match-less beau-ty crowned, | | | | | | And |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :f | m,r.m,f:s | .f | m | :r | d | : | . |
| guard - ian | | an - | gels | sang | this | strain: | | |
| dread and | | en - | vy | of | them | all. | | |
| man - ly | | hearts | to | guard | the | fair. | | |

CHORUS. *ff*

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| m | :- | .m | f | .f | : | .m | f | .m | :r | .d | t, | :- | .r |
| "Rule | | Bri - tan - nia, | | | | Bri- | tan-nia rule the waves, | | | | | | |
| d | :- | .d | l, | .l, | : | .m, | l, | .s, | :f, | .r, | s, | :- | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :f | m,r.m,f:s | .f | m | :r | d | :- | . | ‖ |
| Bri - tons | | nev - | er | shall | be | slaves." | | | |
| s, | :t, | d,t,.d,r:m | .r | d | :t, | d | :- | . | ‖ |

KEY C.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :l | t | :d' | t | :- | - | :- | d' | :m'.r' | d' | :t | l | :- | - | :- |
| : | | : | | s | :f.m | r | :f | m | :- | - | :- | f | :r.m | f | :f |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| s | :l.s | fe | :fe | s | :- | f | :- | m | :s.f | m | :f.m | r | :- | d | :- | ‖ |
| m | :- | r | :d | t, | :d | r | :t, | d | :m.r | d | :- | d | :t, | d | :- | ‖ |

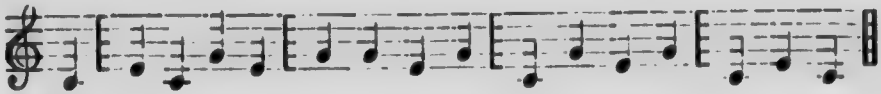
# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

These exercises should be sung to the Tonic-Solfa syllables and then to the syllable *laa*. The position of DOH should be indicated by the teacher.

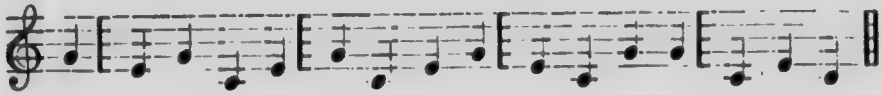
## CHAPTER I.

## THE TONIC CHORD.

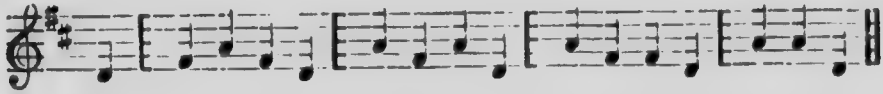
Ex. 1.



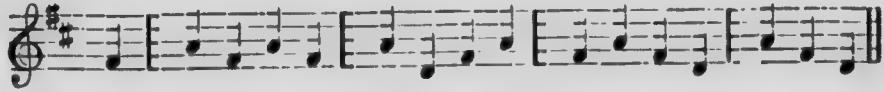
Ex. 2.



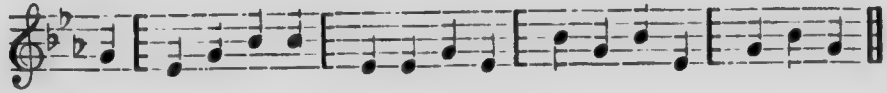
Ex. 3.



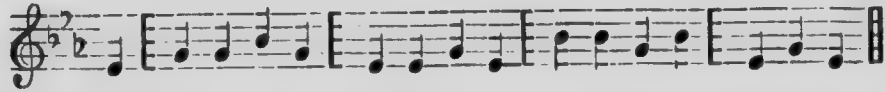
Ex. 4.



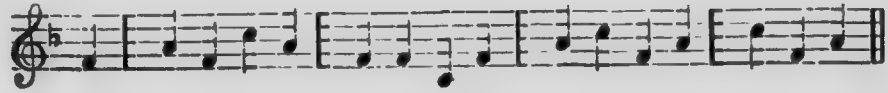
Ex. 5.



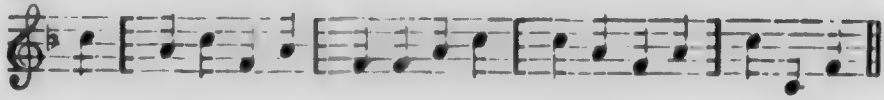
Ex. 6.



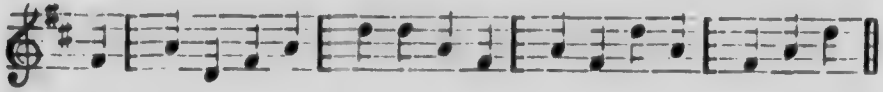
Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.

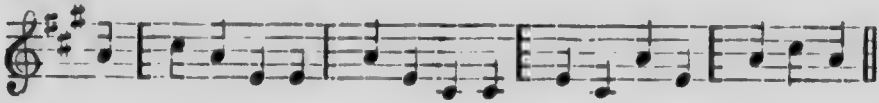


Ex. 9.



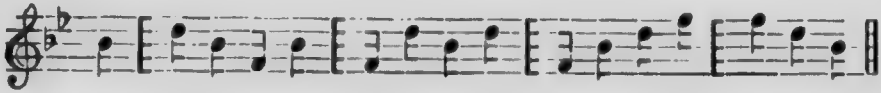
Ex. 10.

Ex. 11.



Ex. 12.

Ex 13.



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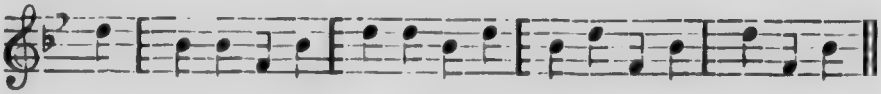
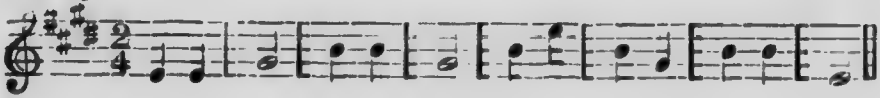


## TWO-PULSE MEASURE.

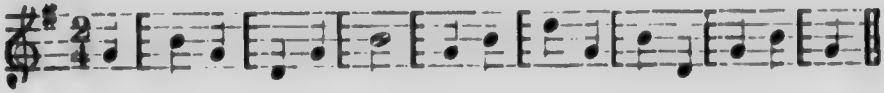
(Duple Time)

Ex. 15.



Ex. 16.

Ex. 17.



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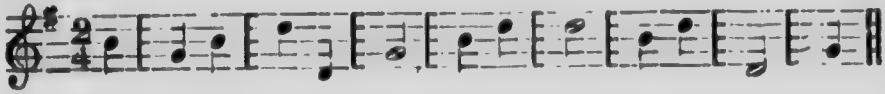
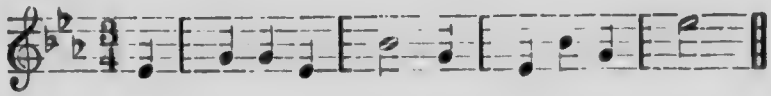


## THREE-PULSE MEASURE.

(Triple Time.)

*The dot increases the length of a note by one-half.*

Ex. 19.



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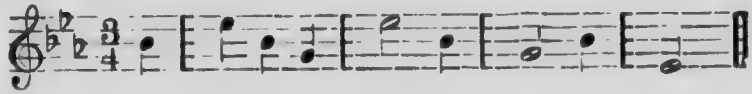

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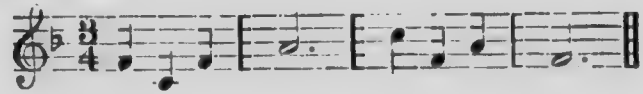
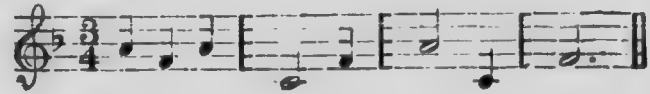


Ex. 22.



## CHAPTER II.

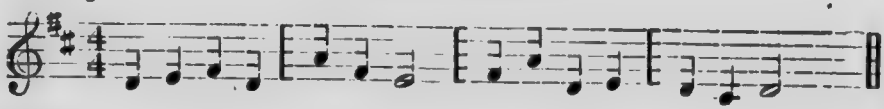
# THE TONIC AND DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh Me Soh and Soh Te Ray.

### FOUR-PULSE MEASURE.

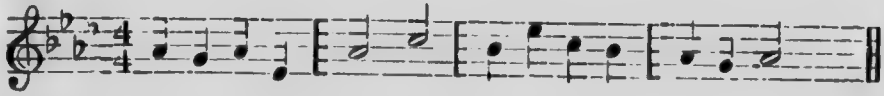
(Quadruple Time.)

Ex. 23.



Ex. 24.

Ex. 25.



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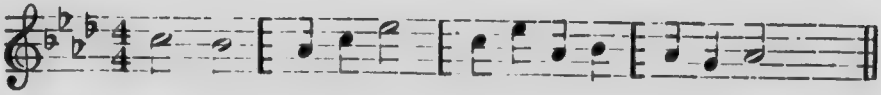

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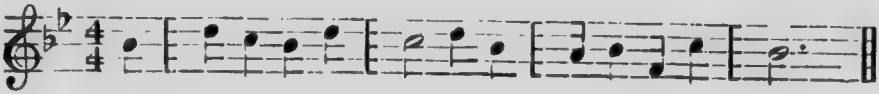

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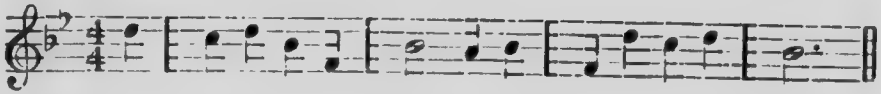

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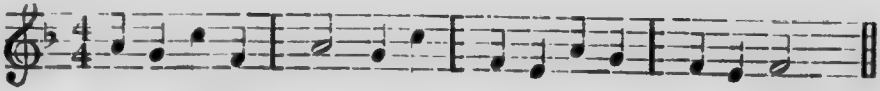
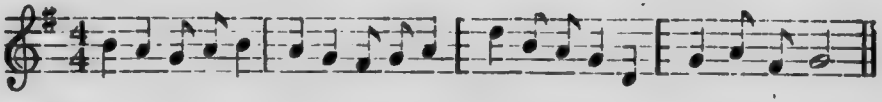


Ex. 30.

HALF-PULSES.

Ex. 31.

Ex. 32.



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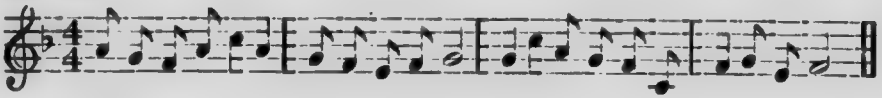

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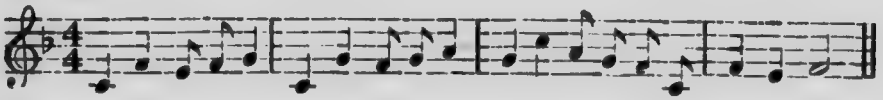


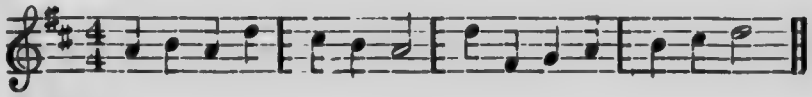
CHAPTER III.

## THE TONIC DOMINANT AND SUB-DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh, Me, Soh; Soh, Te, Ray; Fah Lah, Doh.

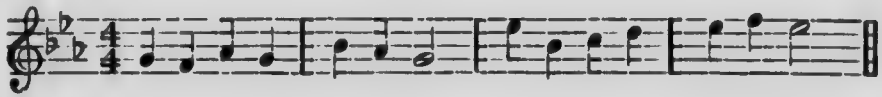
Ex. 35.

Ex. 36.



Ex. 37.

Ex. 38.



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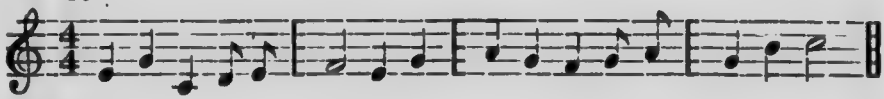
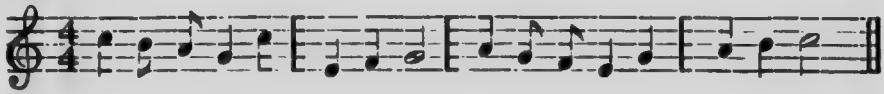
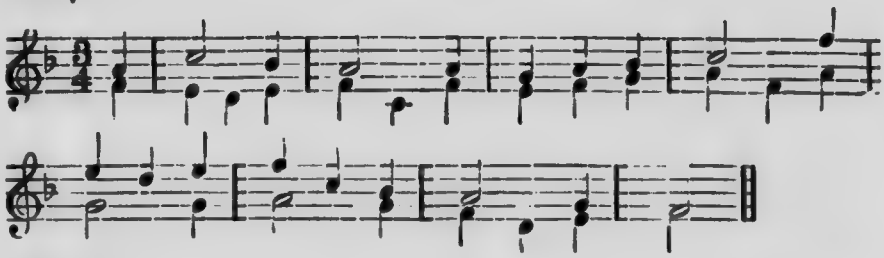


Ex. 40.



## TWO-PART STUDIES.

Ex. 41.



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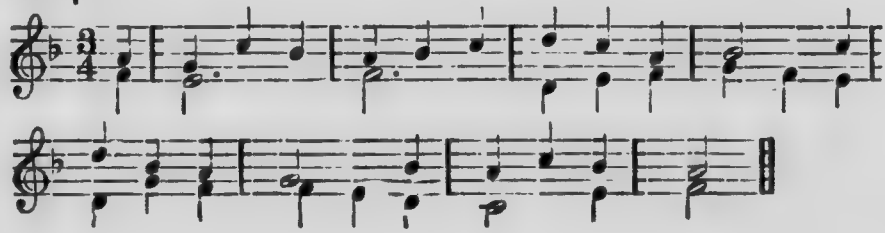
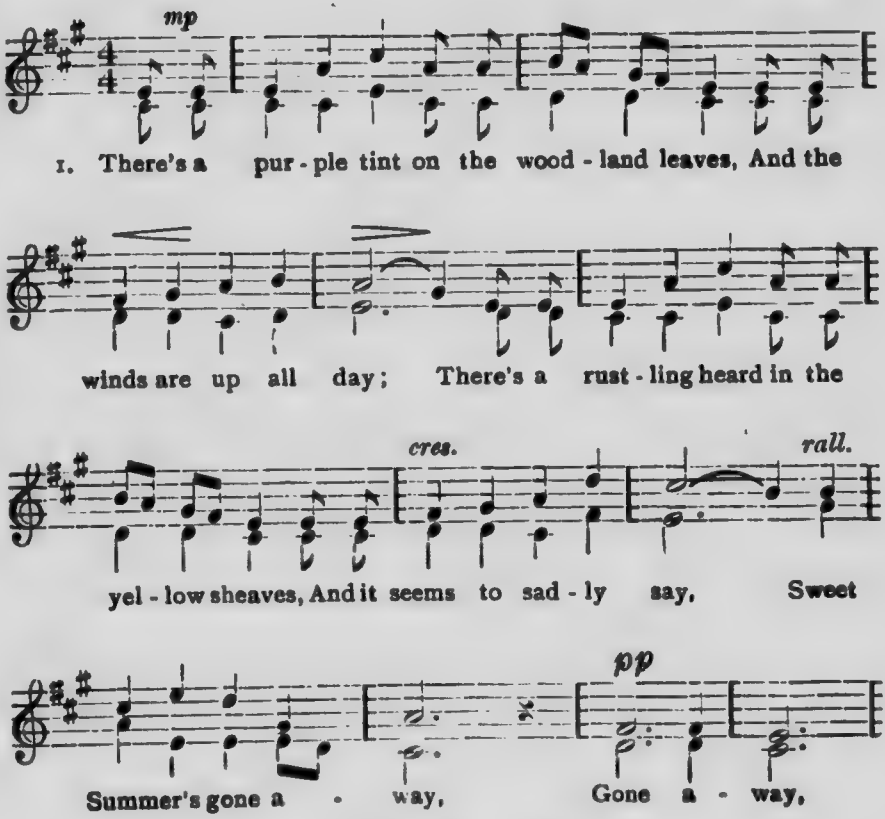


# THERE'S A PURPLE TINT.

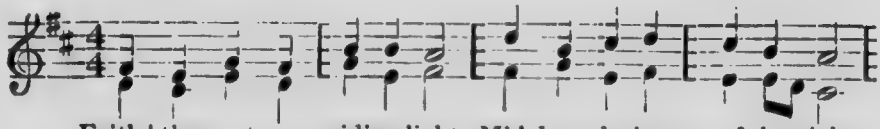
E. C. POLLOCK.



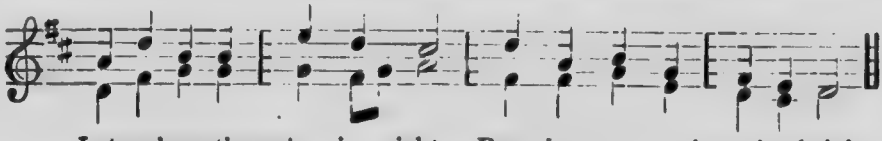

2. In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
   And the bees no longer stray;
And the butterflies have gone to sleep.
   And the locust trills all day,
Sweet-summer's gone away, gone away.

3. O'er the browning fields the spider spins,
   Where the lambs no longer play;
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
   And the quail is whistling gay,
Sweet summer's gone away, gone away.

## FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.



1. Faith! thou art our guiding light, Mid deep darkness of the night;

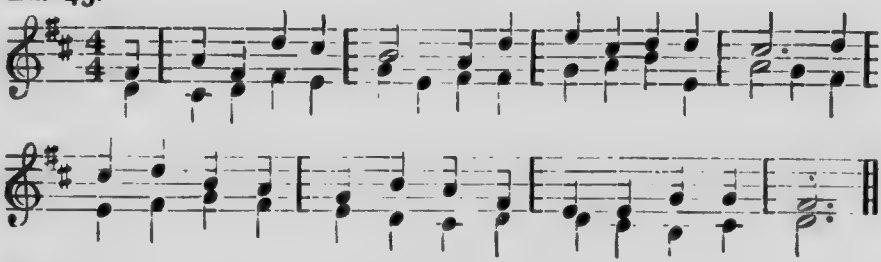


Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er burn-ing bright

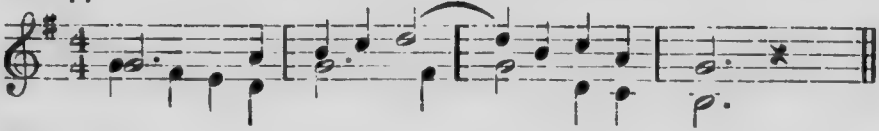
2. Hope! thou art our anchor strong,
On a sea of woe and wrong;
Hold us surely, hold us long,
Though the storms around us throng.

3. Love! thou art God's smiling face,
Present here, in every place;
May we never miss thy grace
While our earthly path we trace.

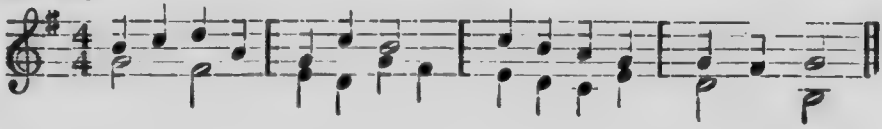
Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.



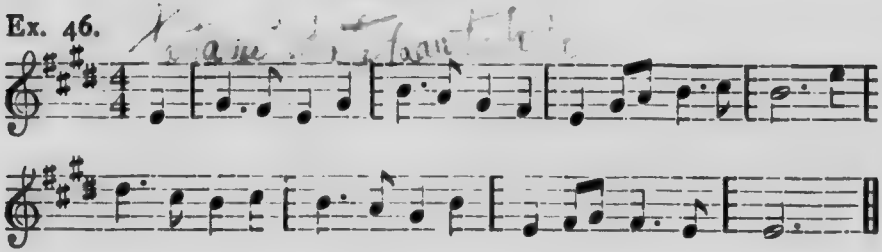
Ex. 45.



## CHAPTER IV.

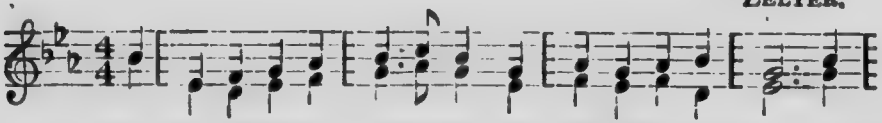
(Dotted notes ♩. ♪)

Ex. 46.

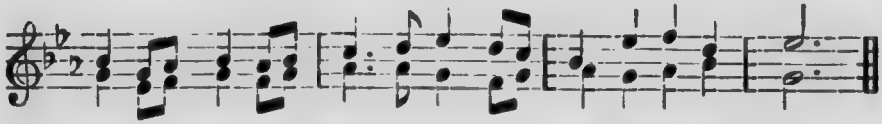


## CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

ZELTER.



1. The sun is sink-ing in the west, The time for la-bour goes; And



slow - ly come the hours of rest, Of qui - et and re - pose.

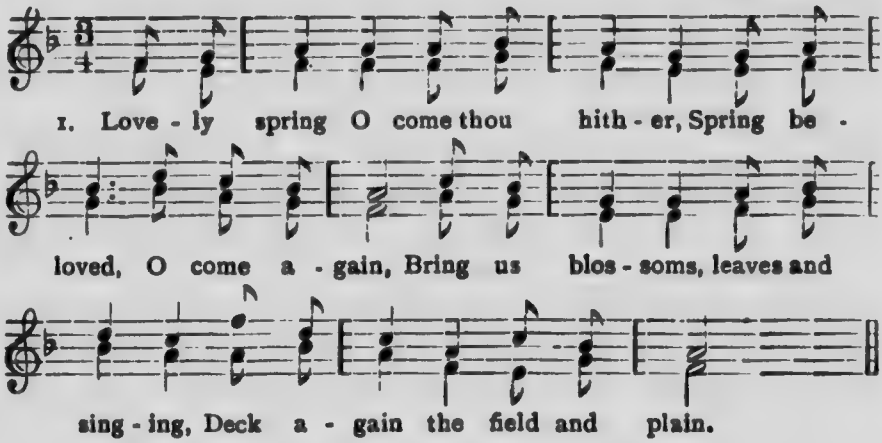
2. Ere yet the morning Zephyrs bland,
   Had dried the sparkling dew,
   We gather'd here, a cheerful band,
   Our studies to pursue.

3. The day has passed in peace and love
   The fading sunbeams glow,
   Now let us look to God above,
   To bless us ere we go.

4. His love has watched our early days,
   Wherever we have been;
   May He protect our future ways,
   From sorrow and from sin.

## LOVELY SPRING.

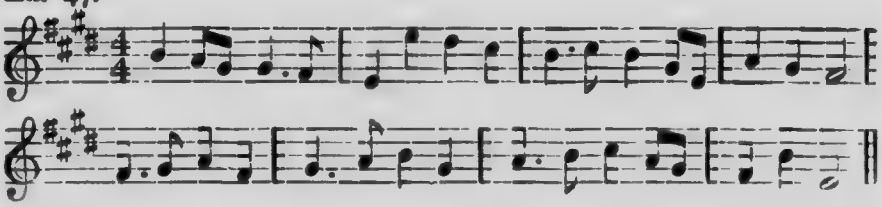
RICHTER.



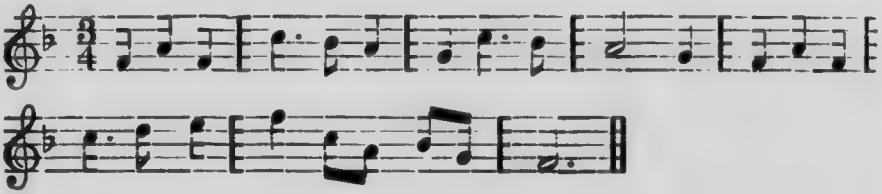

2. To the mountains would I hasten,
Revel in the valleys green;
On the grass and flowers reclining,
There enjoy the sunlit scene.

3. I would hear the shepherd piping,
I would hear the herd-bells ring;
And rejoicing in the meadow,
I would hear the sweet birds sing.

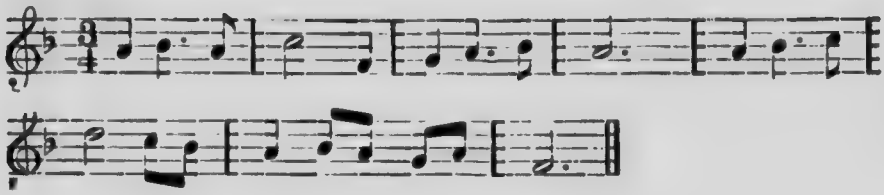
Ex. 47.



Ex. 48.

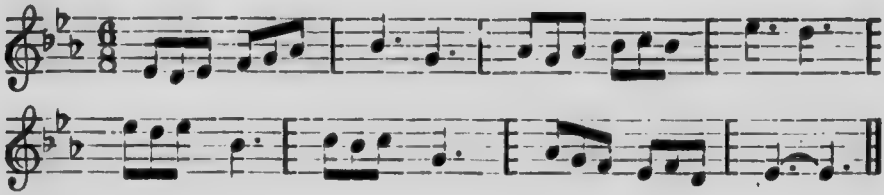


Ex. 49.

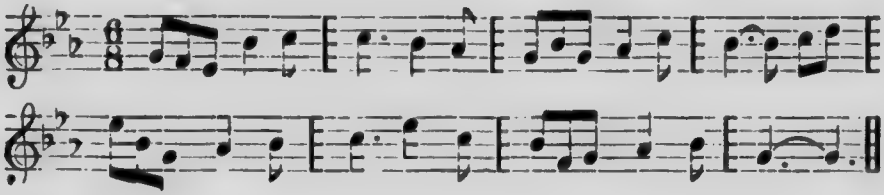


## SIX-PULSE MEASURE.

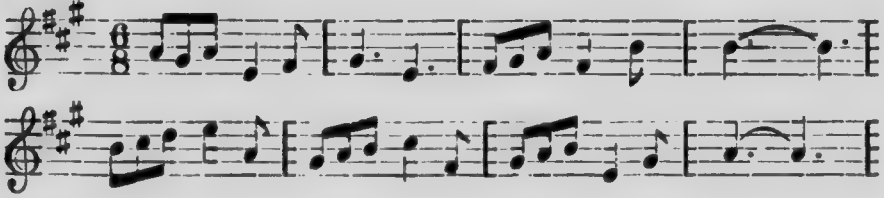
Ex. 50.



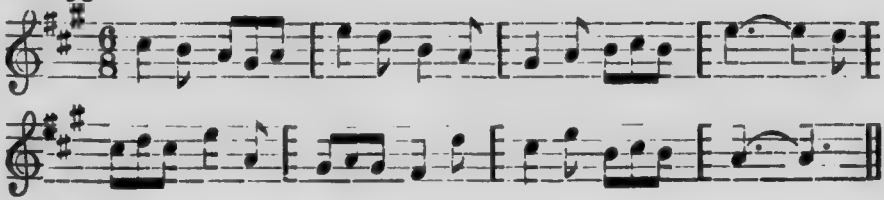
Ex. 51.



Ex. 52.



Ex. 53.



## THE MOON.

GERMAN.

*dim.*

1. How bright-ly and se - rene - ly she takes her night - ly

*mp*

round! Who in her star - ry chap - let, Who

*mf* *cres.*

in her star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau-ty

*dim.* *p*

crowned, Is thus with beau - ty crowned.

2. How modestly she wanders,
Her face concealed from sight!
Yet spreads around her gladness,
Yet spreads around her gladness,
With soft and beaming light,
With soft and beaming light.

3. Day's labour she rewardeth,
And bids the eye-lids close,
The sons of earth inviting,
The sons of earth inviting,
To silent nights' repose,
To silent nights' repose.

## SONG OF THE REAPERS.

OLD ENGLISH

*mf*

1. Through lanes with hedgerows pear - ly Go forth the reap-ers

*p*

ear - ly, a - mong the yel - low corn, A - mong the yel - low

*mf*

corn, Good luck be-tide their shear - ing, For Win - ter now is

near - ing, And we must fill the barn, And we must fill the barn.

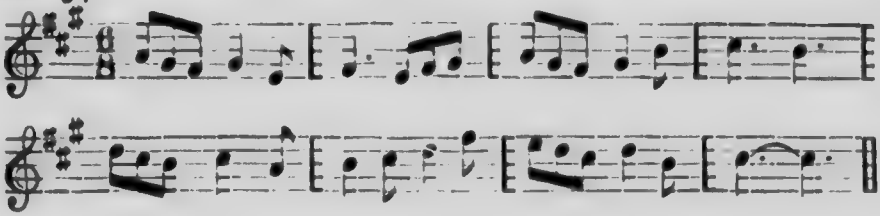
*Refrain.* cres *f*

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The bu - sy harv-est time.

2. At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine,
Of monarch oak to dine.
And 'mid the branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine,
The harvest is so fine.

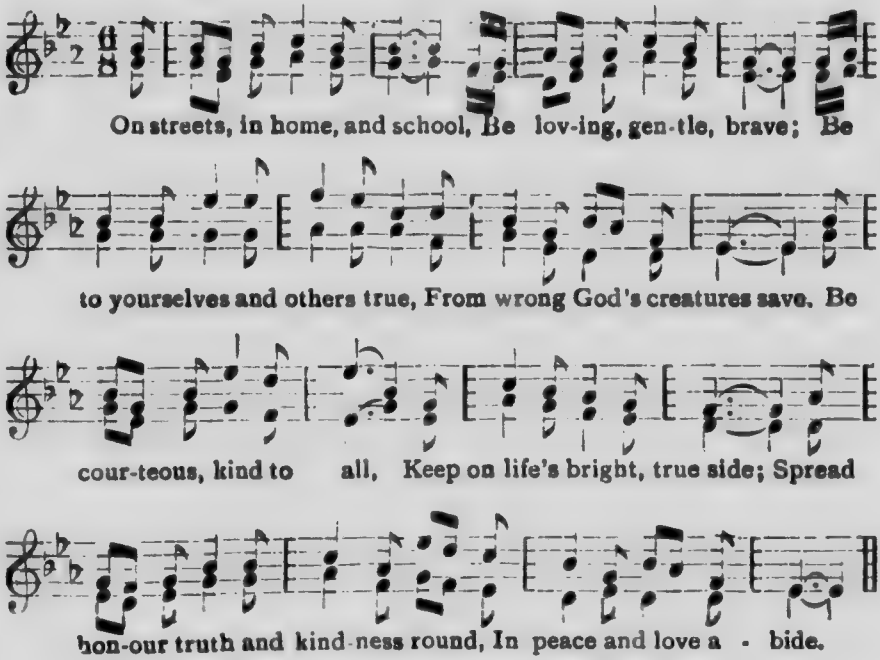
3. And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come,
In merry train they come.
When all their hamlet neighbors,
Rejoice to end their labours,
With merry harvest home,
With merry harvest home.

Ex. 54.



## TRUE HAPPINESS.

KIEFFER.




2. Stand by the weak and small,
   And stand up for the right,
Be as God's sunbeams everywhere,
   And make the world more bright.
Bless all within your sphere,
   In thought and word be true;
And do to others as you would
   That they should do to you.

# TASTE LIFE'S GLAD MOMENTS.

NAGELLI.

*Refrain.* *mf* *dim.*

Taste life's glad moments While the wasting tap - er glows,

*m* *dim* *Fine*

Pluck, ere it with-ers The quick-ly fad - ing rose.

1. Man blind-ly fol - lows grief and care; He

seeks for thorns and finds his share, While vio - lets to the

*dim e rall* *D.C.*

pass - ing air Un - heed - ed shed their blos - som.

2. When tim'rous nature veils her form,
And rolling thunder spreads a-rm,
Then Oh, how sweet when lulled the storm,
The sun shines forth at even.

3. And when life's path grows dark and straight,
And pressing ills on ills await,
Then friendship, sorrow to abate,
The helping hand will offer.

4. She dries our tears, she strews our way,
Even to the grave with flowerets gay,
Turns night to morn, and morn to day,
With pleasures still increasing.

## THE ROSE.

WERNER.

*Andante.*

*p*

1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly bloom-ing

*dim.*

Bathed with dew and blushing fair; Gently waved by balm - y air,

CTOR.

All the air per - fum - ing, Gent - ly waved by

*dim.*

balm - y air. All the air per - fum - ing.

2. "Rose" said I "thou shalt be mine
All so freshly blooming,"
Rose replied, "Nay let me go,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming.

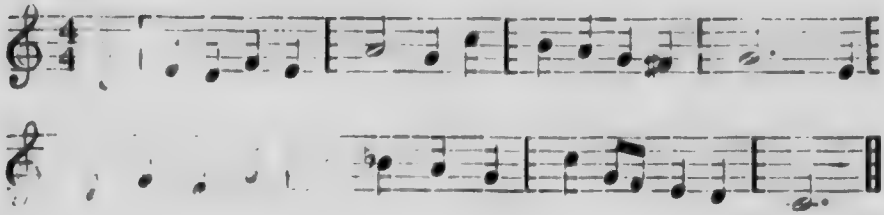
3. Woe is me, I broke the stem,
Life and fragrance dooming;
Soon the lovely flower was gone.
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming.

4. Had I left thee, lovely flower,
In thy beauty blooming;
Bathed with dew and blushing fair;
Thou wouldst still have filled the air,
With thy sweet perfuming
Thou wouldst still have filled the air
With thy sweet perfuming.

## CHAPTER VI.

# SHARP FOURTH FE; FLAT SEVENTH TA.

Ex. 55.



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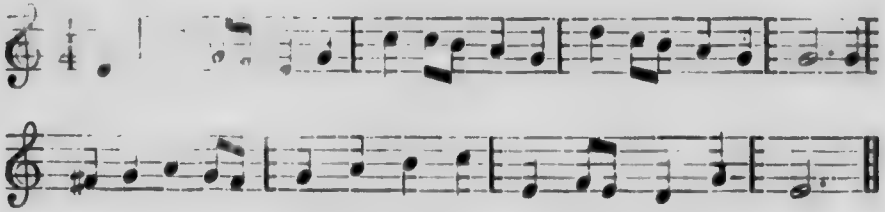

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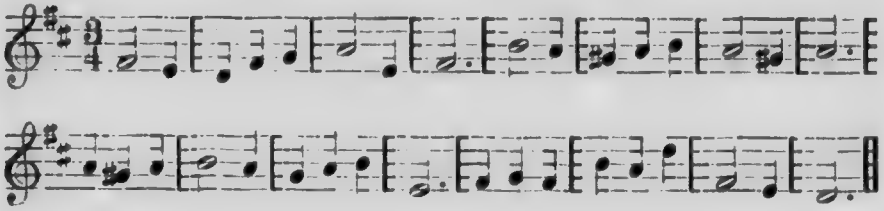

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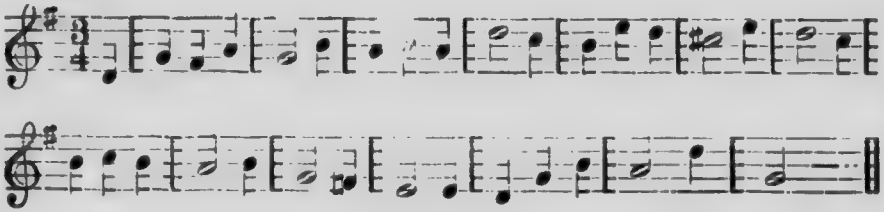

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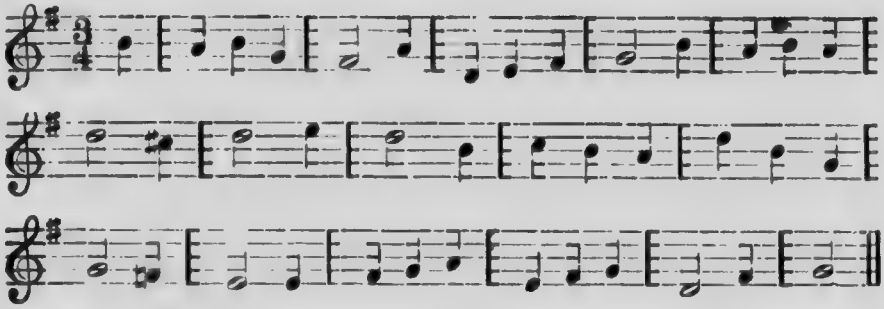

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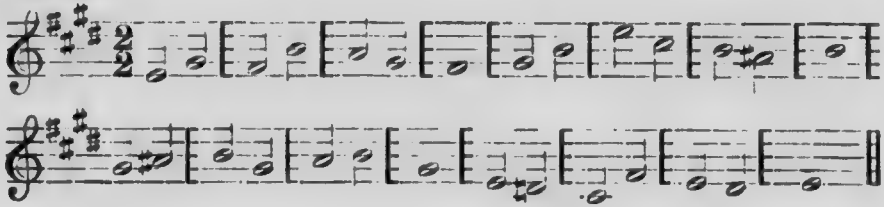
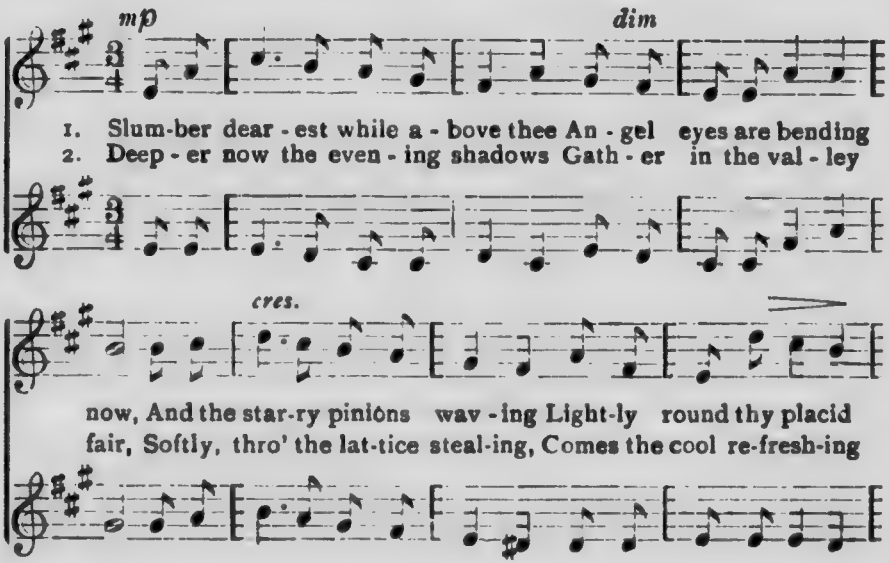


## SLUMBER DEAREST.



*p* *mp*

brow, All is hushed and still a - round thee, While my
air, Till the ros - y light of morn - ing Spark-les

All is hushed and still a - round thee,
Till the ros-y light of morn - ing,

*cres.*

lone - ly watch I keep; Thou art dream - ing, sweet - ly
o'er the crys - tal deep, Till the birds their songs a

While my lonely watch I keep; Thou art dreaming, sweetly
Spark-les o'er the crystal deep, Till the birds their songs a -

*dim.* *rall*

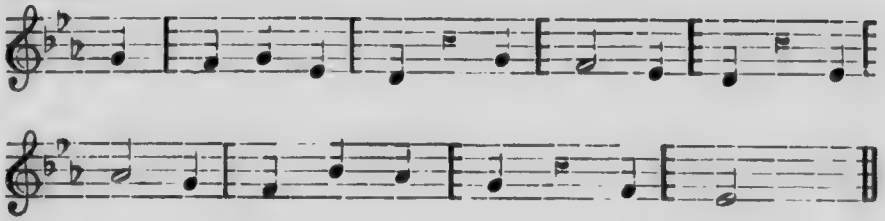
dream - ing; Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.
wak - en Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.

dream - ing.
wak - en.

Ex. 61.

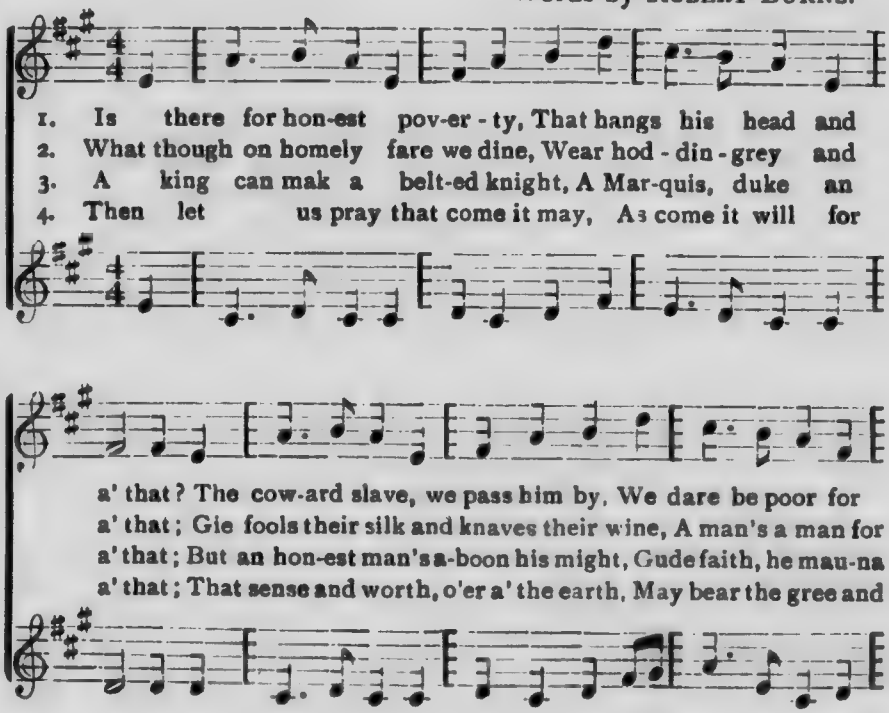
## SILENT PULSES. (Rests)

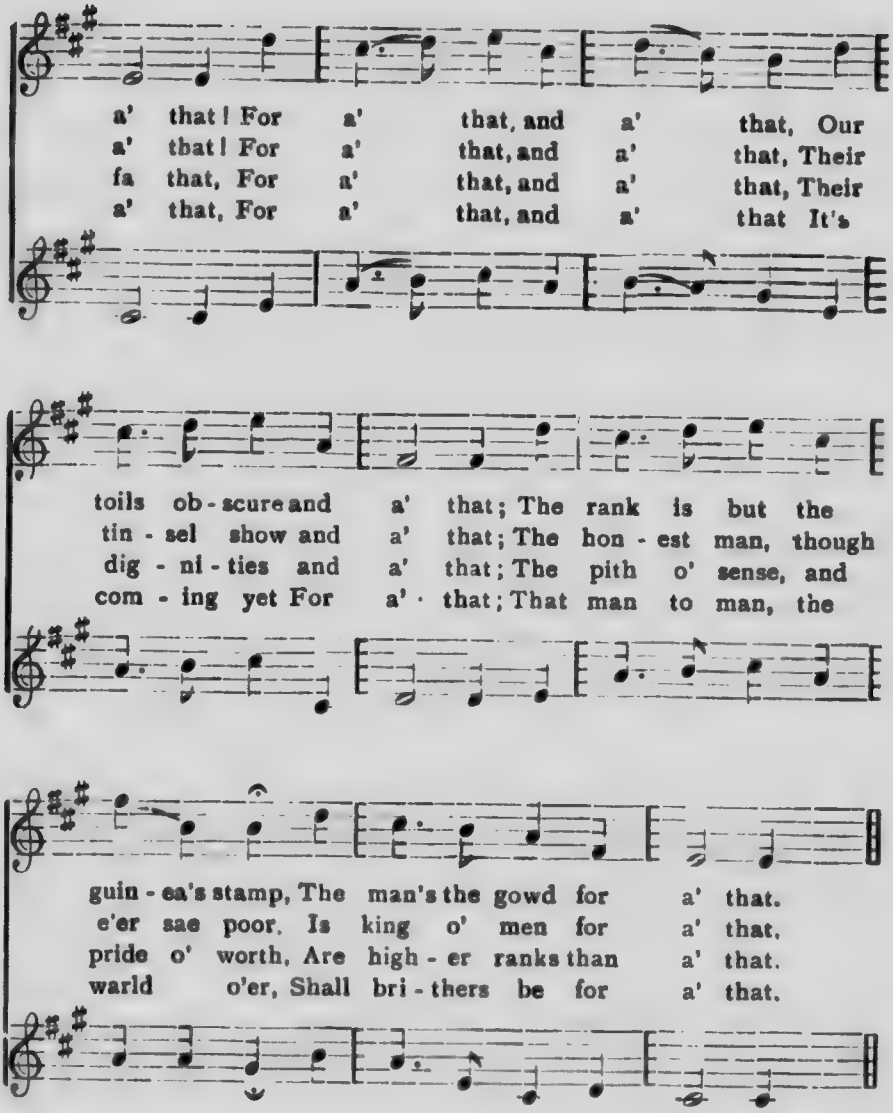
Ex. 62.



## A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT.

Words by Robert Burns.






NOTE.—"In" A Man's a Man for a' that "we have the finest combination of practical philosophy, evangelical piety, and practical wisdom that ever was put into a popular song." PROFESSOR BLACKIE.

## O CANADA!

(CHANT NATIONAL.)

HON. R. STANLEY WEIR, D.C.L. C. LAVALLÉE

*Maestoso f*

1. O Can - a - da! Our home, and na - tive land,
2. O Can - a - da! Where pines and ma - ples grow,
3. O Can - a - da! Be - neath thy shin - ing skies

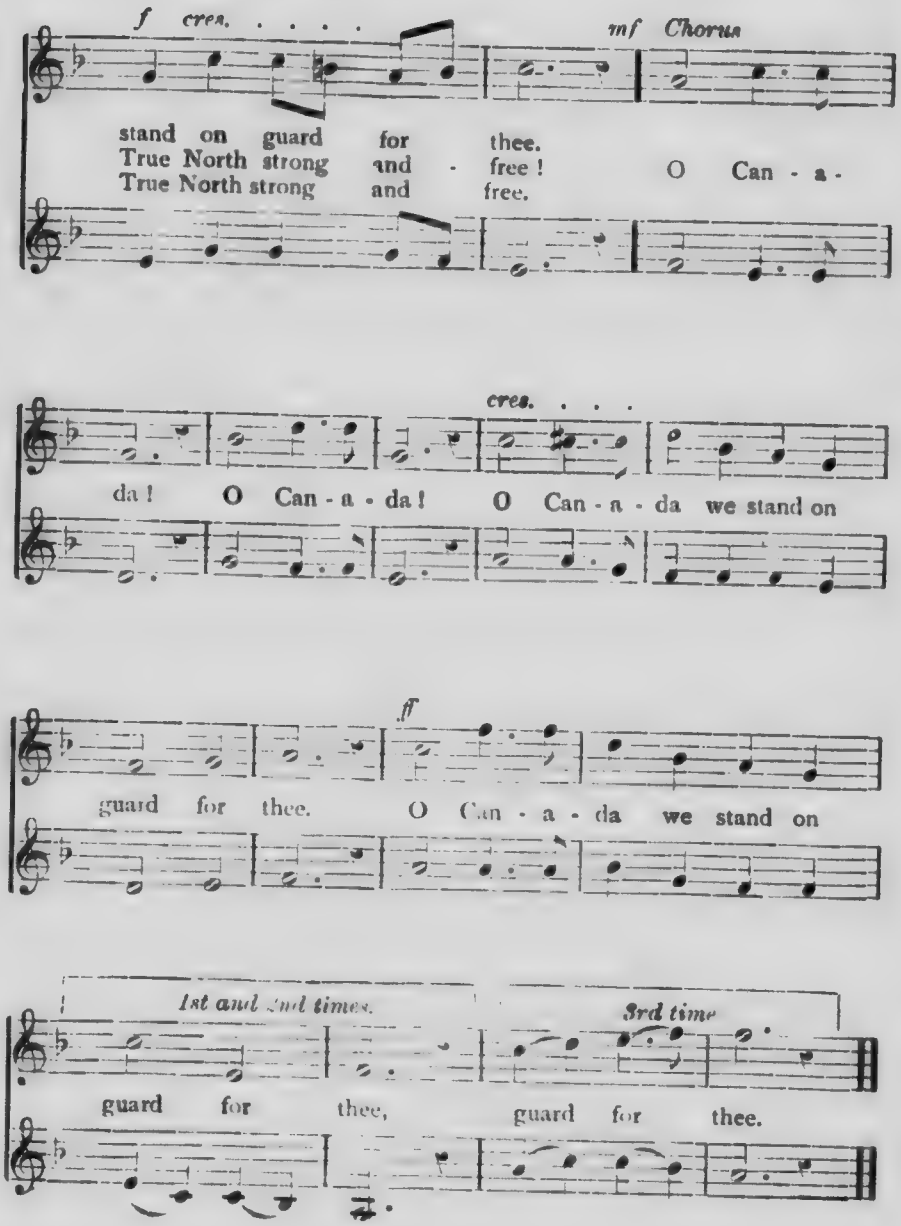
*cres.* *dim.* *mp*

True pa - triot love in all thy sons com - mand. With
Great prair - ies spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow. How
May stal - wart sons and gen - tle maid - ens rise; To

glow - ing hearts we see thee rise, The True North, strong and
dear to us thy broad do - main, From East to West - ern
keep thee stead-fast through the years From East to West - ern

*m* *cres.*

free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We
sea, Thou land of hope for all who toil, Thou
sea, Our Fath - er - land, our Moth - er - land! Our


f cres.
mf Chorus
stand on guard for thee.
True North strong and - free!
True North strong and free.
O Can - a -
cres.
da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da we stand on
ff
guard for thee. O Can - a - da we stand on
1st and 2nd times.
3rd time
guard for thee, guard for thee.

## THE ROVER.

*Vivace a la marcia.* ABT.

1. At ear - ly morn I take my way, Heigh -o! heigh-o! heigh-
2. I pause to rest me where I will, Heigh -o! heigh-o! heigh-
3. Should any like to roam with me, Heigh -o! heigh-o! heigh-

o! My heart is ev - er light and gay, Heigh -
o! Near mos - sy lake or tow'r - ing hill; Heigh -
o! As fleet as mine his step must be, Heigh -

o! heigh-o! heigh - o! My bo - som glows with
o! heigh-o! heigh - o! A travel - ler if I
o! heigh-o! heigh - o! No mood-y frown his

joy and pride, While thus I tread the world so wide, At
chance to meet, With look and smile I kind - ly greet, Then
brow must wear, The man who i - dly dreams of care Can

home wher-e'er I go, At home wher-e'er I go. Heigh-o! heigh-
on my journey go, Then on my journey go. Heigh-o! heigh-
ne-ver go with me, Can ne-ver go with me. Heigh-o! heigh-

o! tra la la la la, Heigho! heigho! tra la la la la, Heigh-
Heigh-o

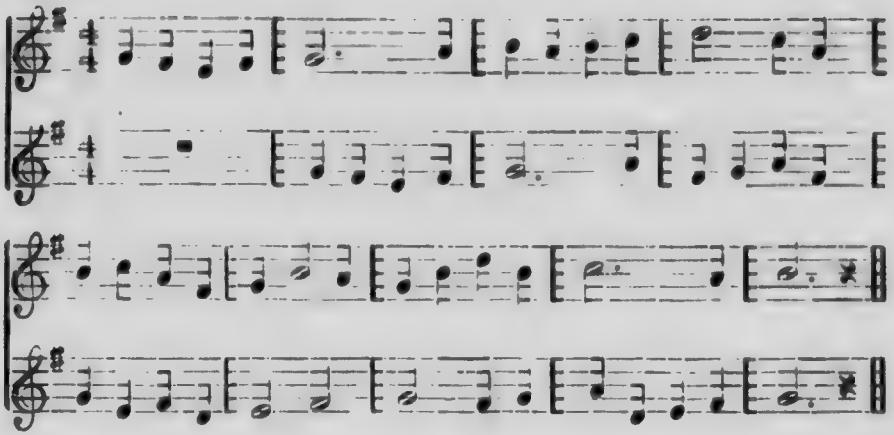
*p*

o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! tra la la la la, Heigh-
heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

*p*

o! Heigh-o! heigh-o! tra la la la la.
heigh-o! heigh-o!

Ex. 66.



## JUST FOR TO-DAY.

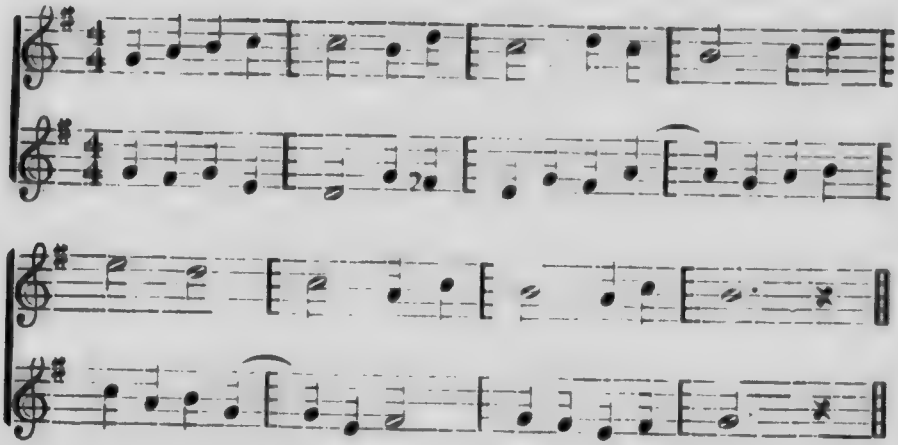
*mp*

1. Lord for to - mor-row and its needs, I do not pray,
2. Let me do faith - ful - ly Thy work, And du - ly pray;
3 Let me no wrong or i - dle word, Un-think-ing say;
4. So for to - mor-row and its needs, I do not pray;

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

Keep me, my God from stain of sin, Just for to - day.
Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.
Set thou a seal up - on my lips, Just for to - day.
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to - day.

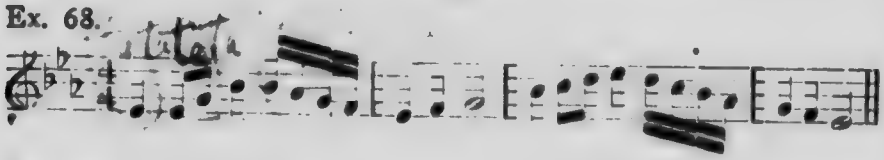
Ex. 67.



## CHAPTER VII.

## QUARTER PULSE DIVISIONS.

Ex. 68.



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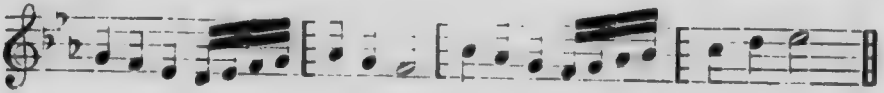

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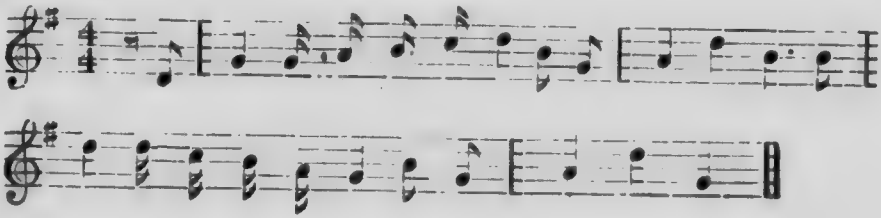
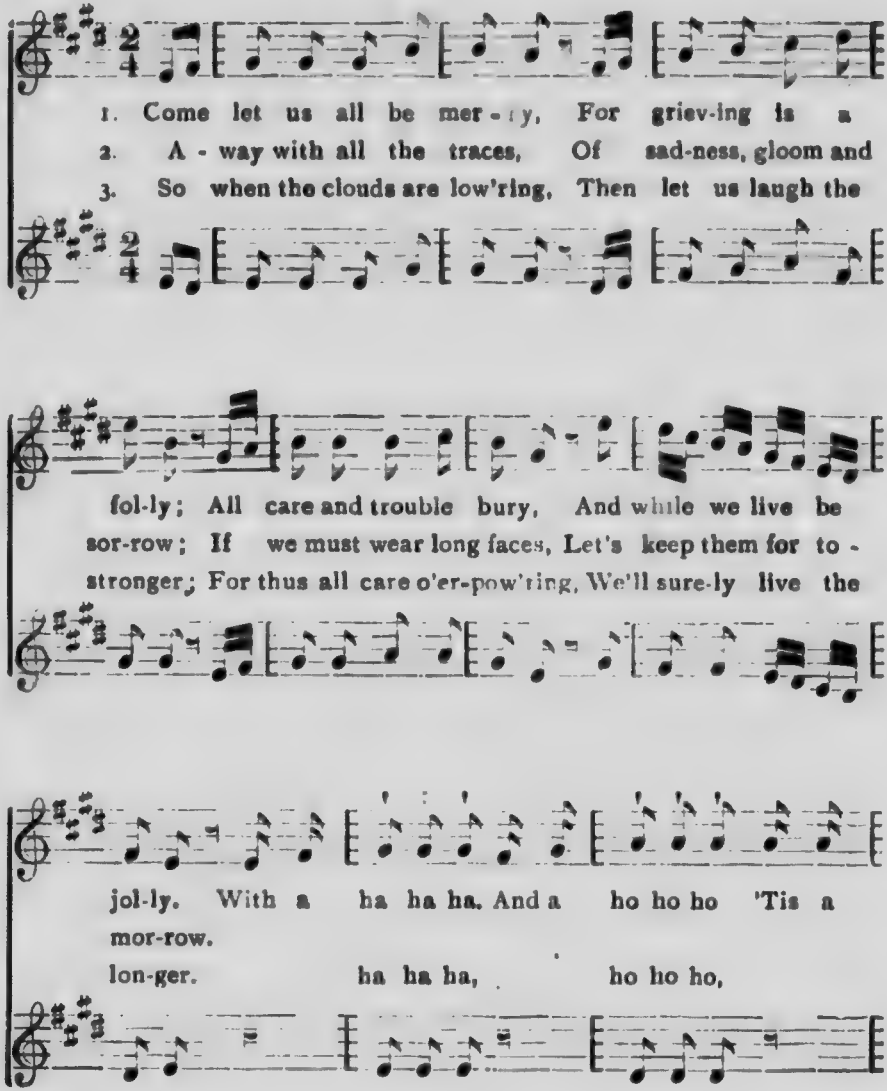
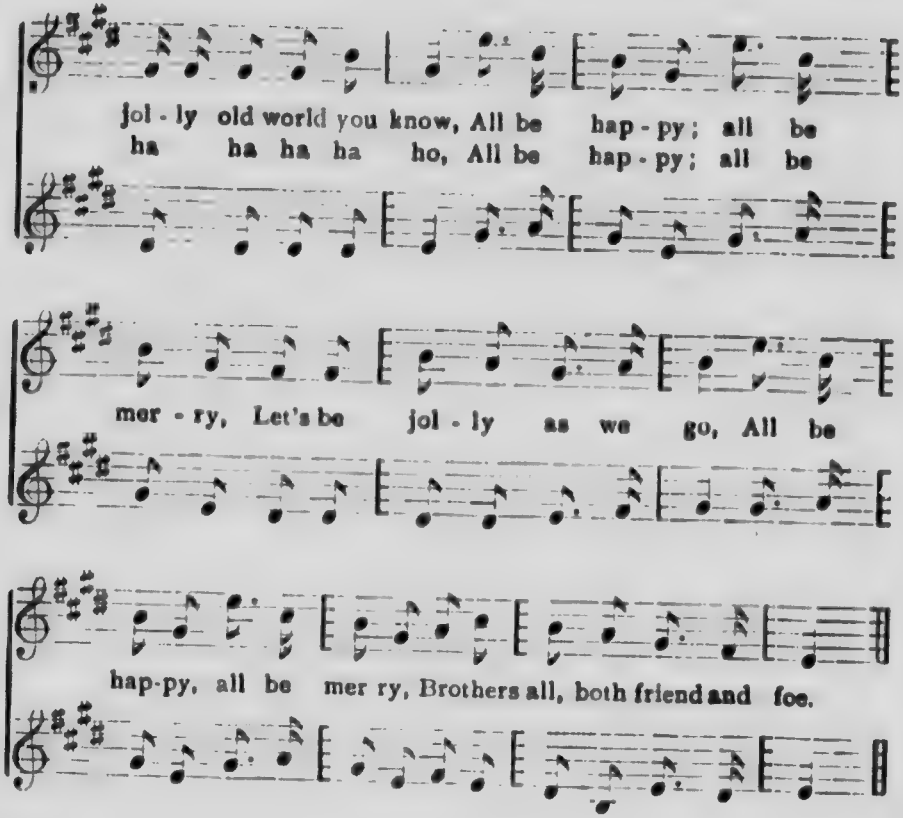


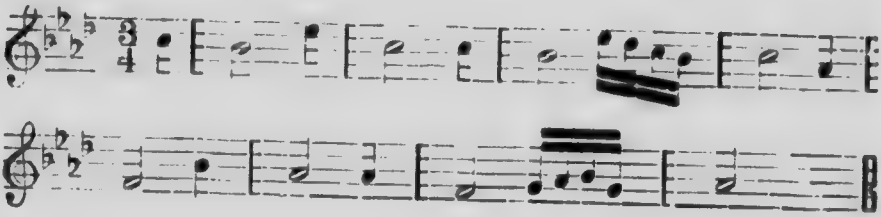
## COME, LET US BE MERRY.

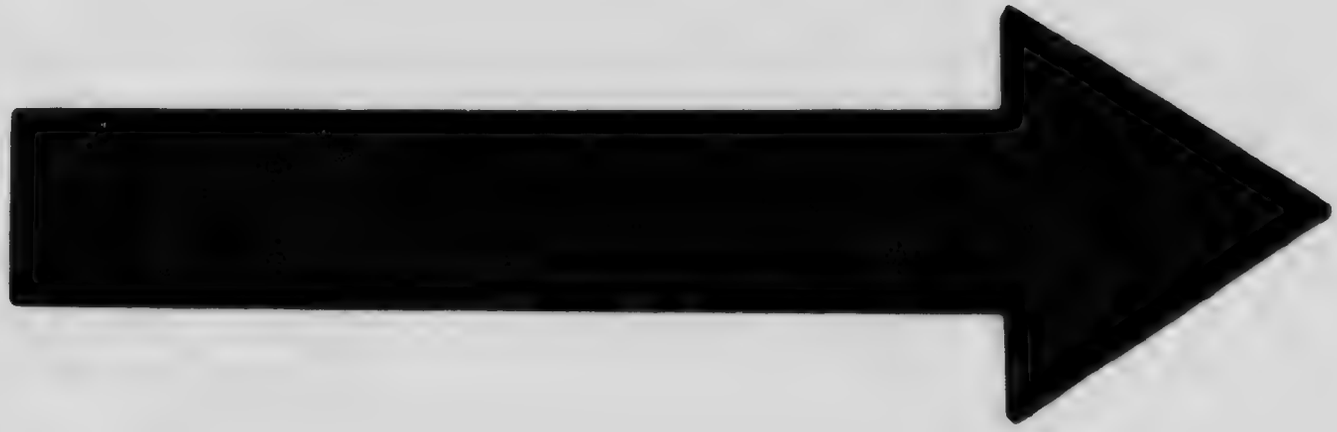



jol - ly old world you know, All be hap - py; all be
ha ha ha ha ho, All be hap - py; all be
mer - ry, Let's be jol - ly as we go, All be
hap-py, all be mer ry, Brothers all, both friend and foe.

Ex. 71.

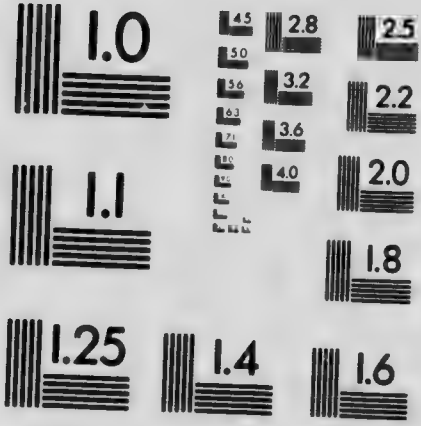
Ex. 72.





MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)

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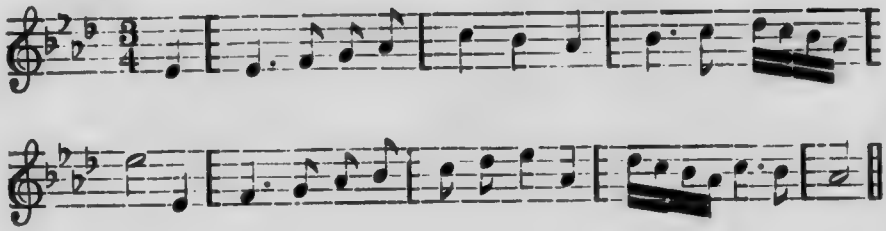
Ex. 73.



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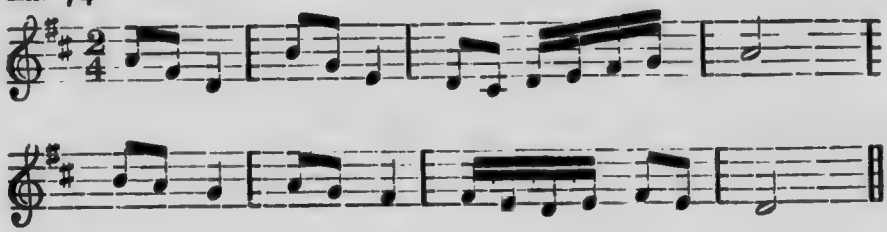
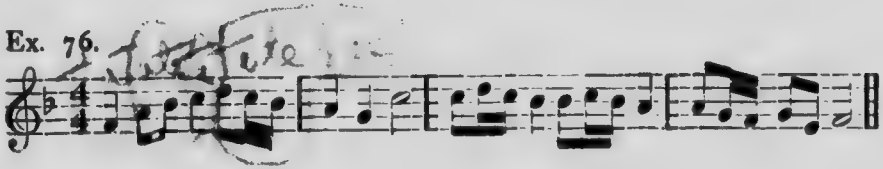


Ex. 75.

Ex. 76.



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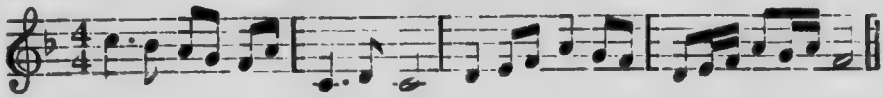

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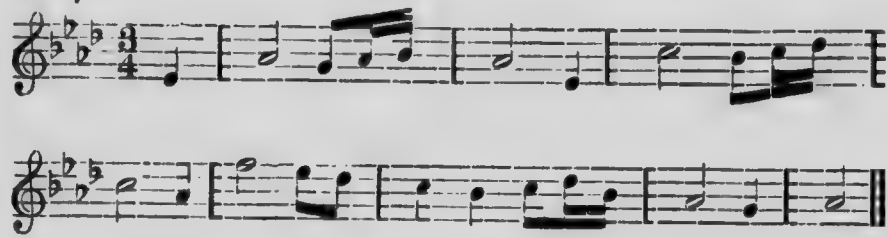

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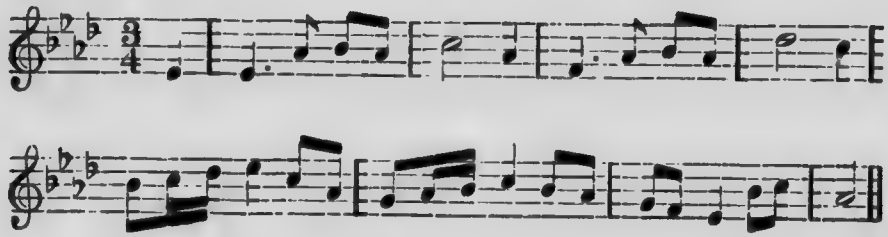
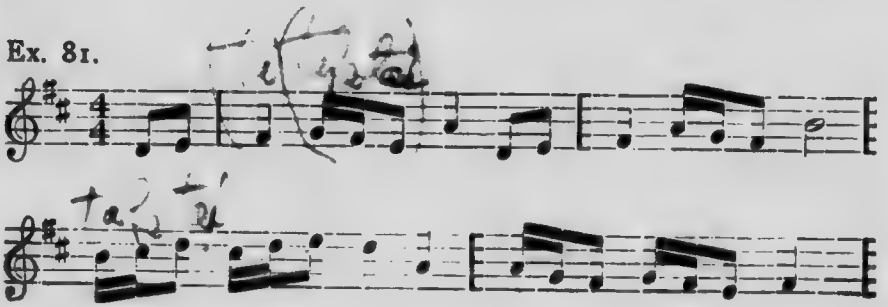


Ex. 80.

Ex. 81.



## WELCOME TO SUMMER.

HOFFMAN.

*mf*

1. O Sweet and beauteous Summer, Thy smil - ing face we
2. The flowers in brigh - est col - ours, And birds with gay - est

*m*

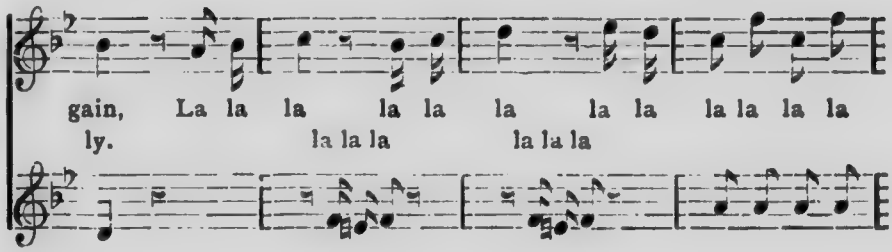
greet, Thy hands with blessings lad - en, Thy light and lov - ing
song, The gold - en sun-shine shimm'ring, The hap-py days pro -

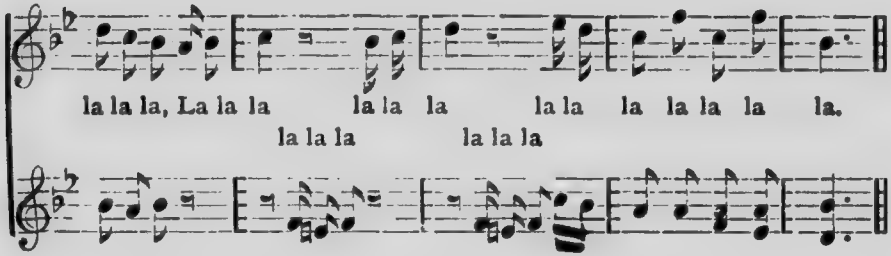
*cres.* *dim.*

feet; O'er all the wav - ing for - est, O'er mea-dow, hill, and
long; O sweet and bounteous Summer, We welcome thee with

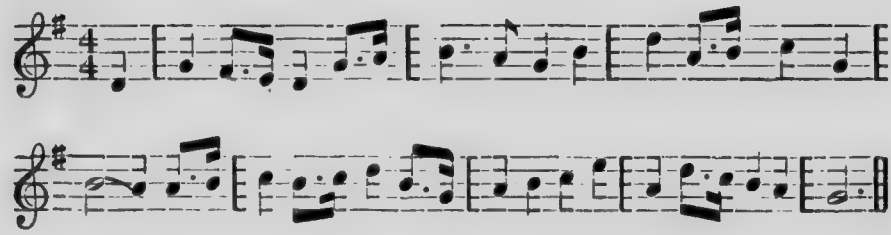
*mf*

plain, Rich fragrance now dis - til - ing, We wel-come thee a -
glee; In light, and love and beau - ty, Thou reign-est roy - al -



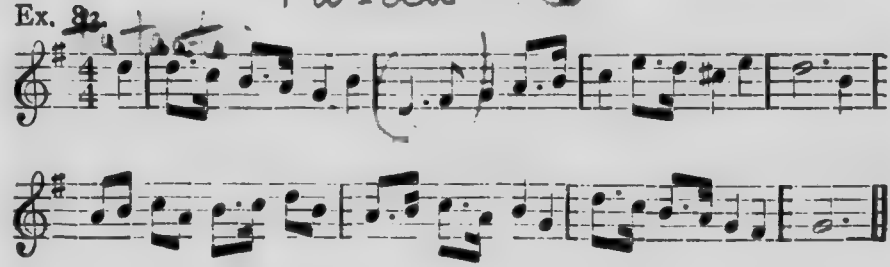




Ex. 82.



Ta-aa-te

Ex. 82.



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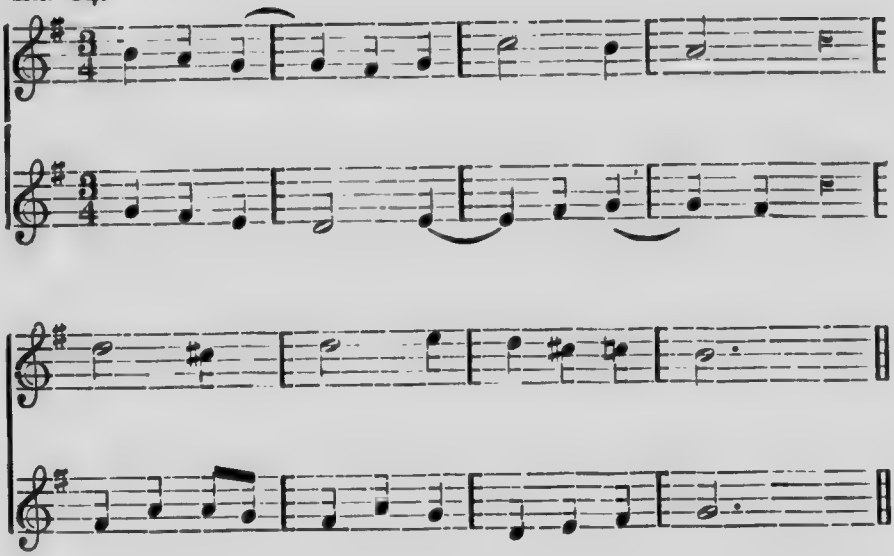

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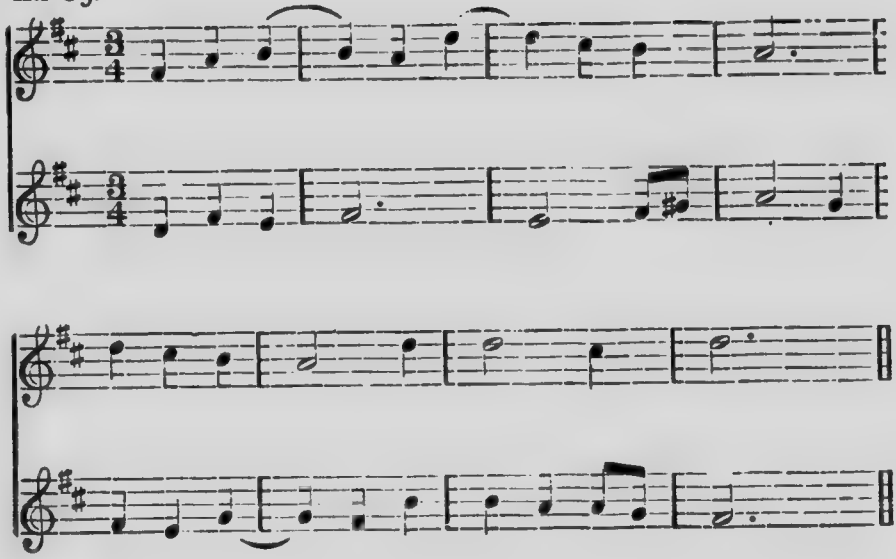

# TRIPLETS.

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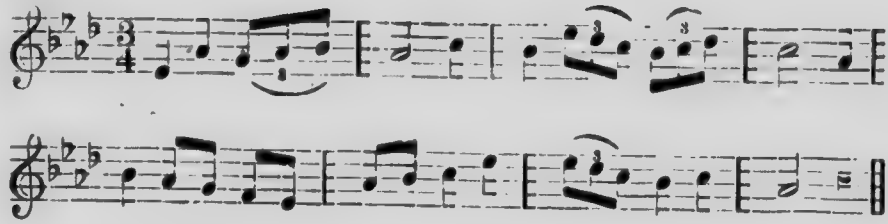
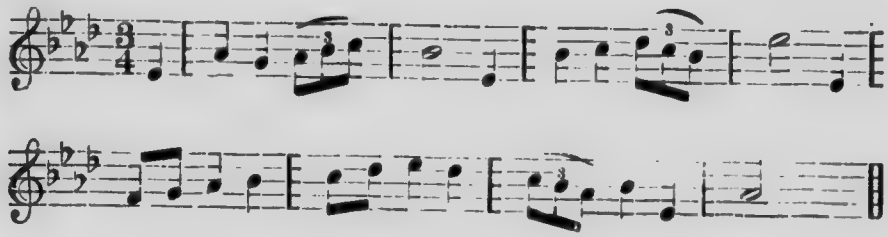
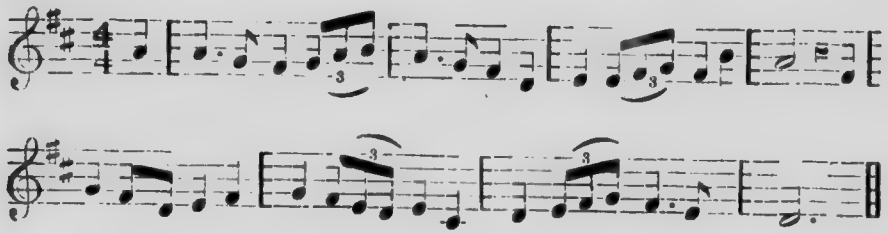


Ex. 87.



Ex. 88.



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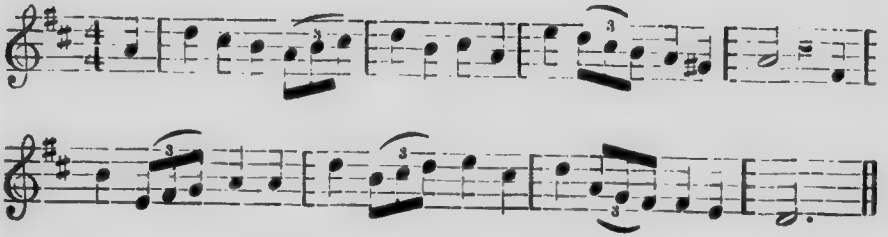


## SOFTLY SLEEP.

*Andante.* SCHULTZ.

*p*

1. Soft - ly sleep! in peace - ful slum-ber, Now thy wea-ried
2. Soft - ly sleep! O, what can sev - er, True af - fec - tion's
3. Soft - ly sleep! A bright to - mor - row, Wake thee with its

*cres.*

eye - lids close; May some strain of heav'n - ly
con - stan - cy? Tho' those eyes should close for
fresh'n - ing light; Wake to life un - dimmed by

*mf* *dim.*

mea - sure, Lull thy heart to calm re - pose.
ev - er. Ne'er should sleep my love for thee
sor - row, Peace be with thee, love, to - night.

## WHEN THE CHILDREN SLEEP.

*p* *cres.*

1. When the lit - tle chil-dren sleep, When the stars are wak-ing,
2. When the lit - tle chil-dren sleep; An-gels wait be - side them

*p* *cres.*

An-gels fair from Heav - en come, And till day is breaking,
Guard their beds with outspread wings, Harm can ne'er be - tide them;

*m* . *cres.* *mp* *rall.*

They will watch, those angels bright, By their beds till morning light;
And till dark-ness turns to light, They will stay, those angels bright.

*p* *tempo.* *rit.* *dim*

Stars and an-gels watch do keep. While the wea-ry chil-dren sleep.
Stars and an-gels watch do keep, While the wea-ry chil-dren sleep.

## FAIR HOPE.

*Andante.* SCHUBERT.

*cres.*

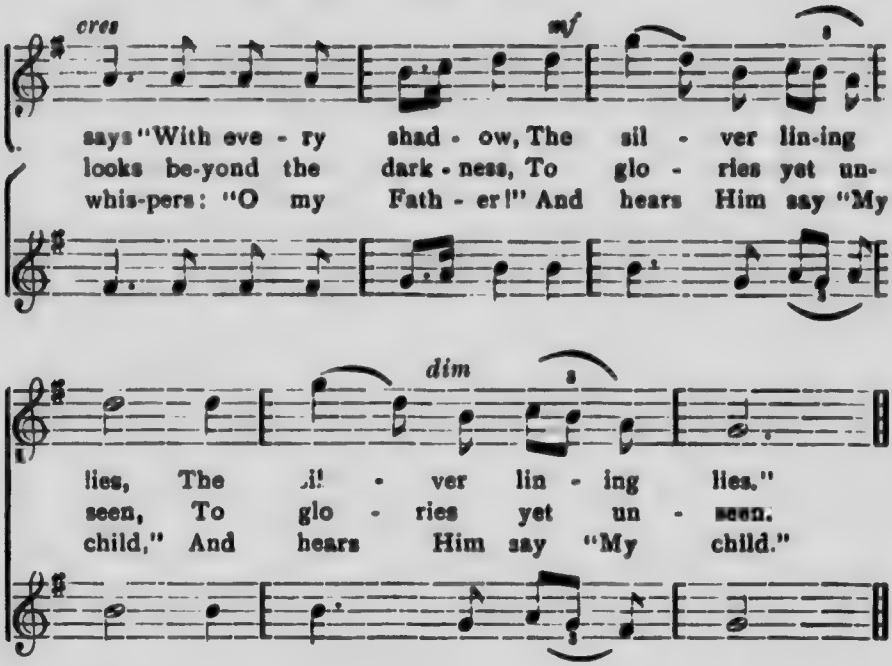
1. Fair Hope is stand-ing ev-er, Be-side our pathway here; Her
2. And Faith be-hind her coming, Be-side her now doth stand; Up -
3. And still there comes an-other, The fair-est of the three; With

*dim*

smile of sun-ny glad-ness Is full of lov-ing cheer; And
on her mighty an-chor She firm-ly rests her band; No
beau-ty like a ser-aph Im-mor-tal Chari - - ty; Her

*mp*

with her gen-tle fin-ger She points to clouded skies, And
storms can ev-er shake her; With clear and steadfast mien, She
pure and child-like spi-rit Can nev-er be be-guiled, She

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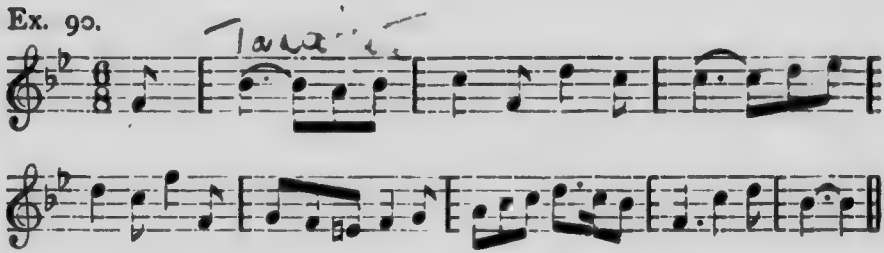

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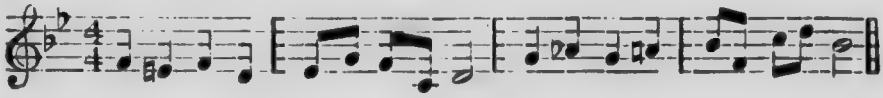

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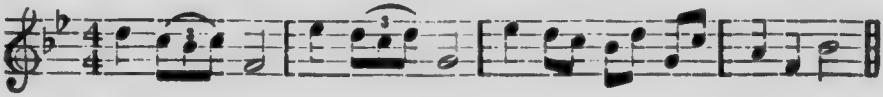
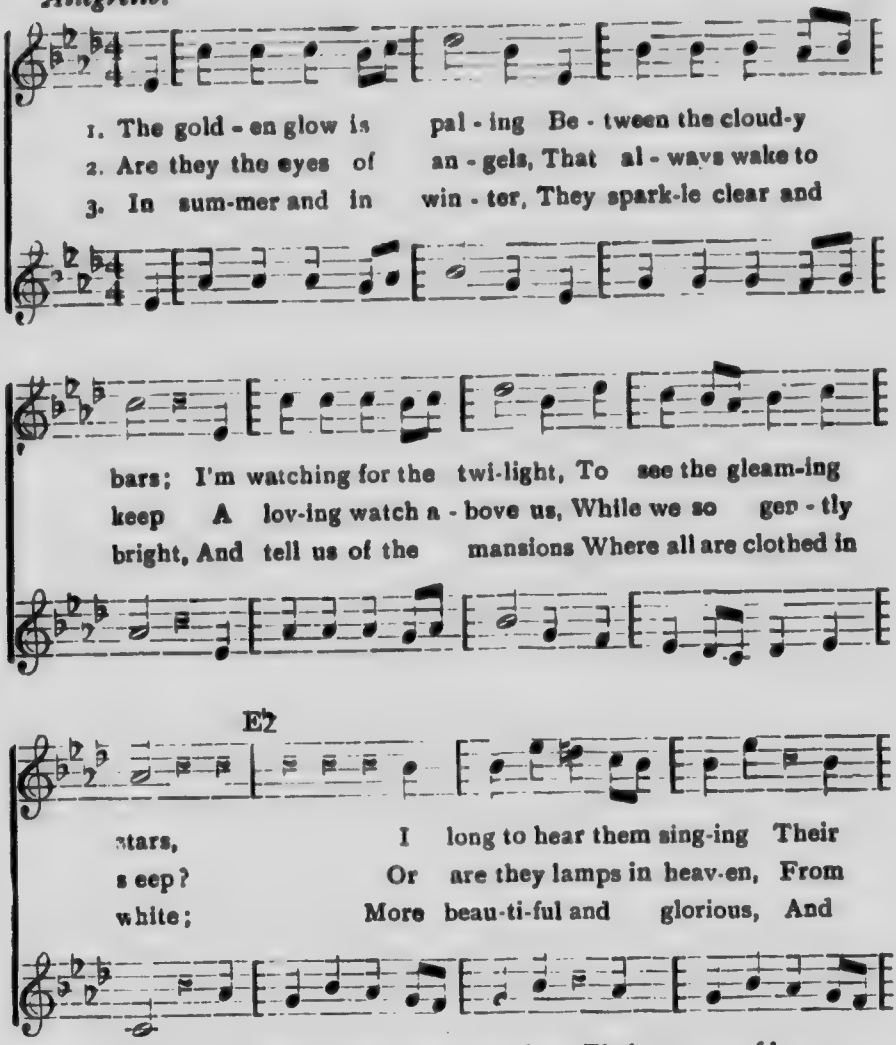
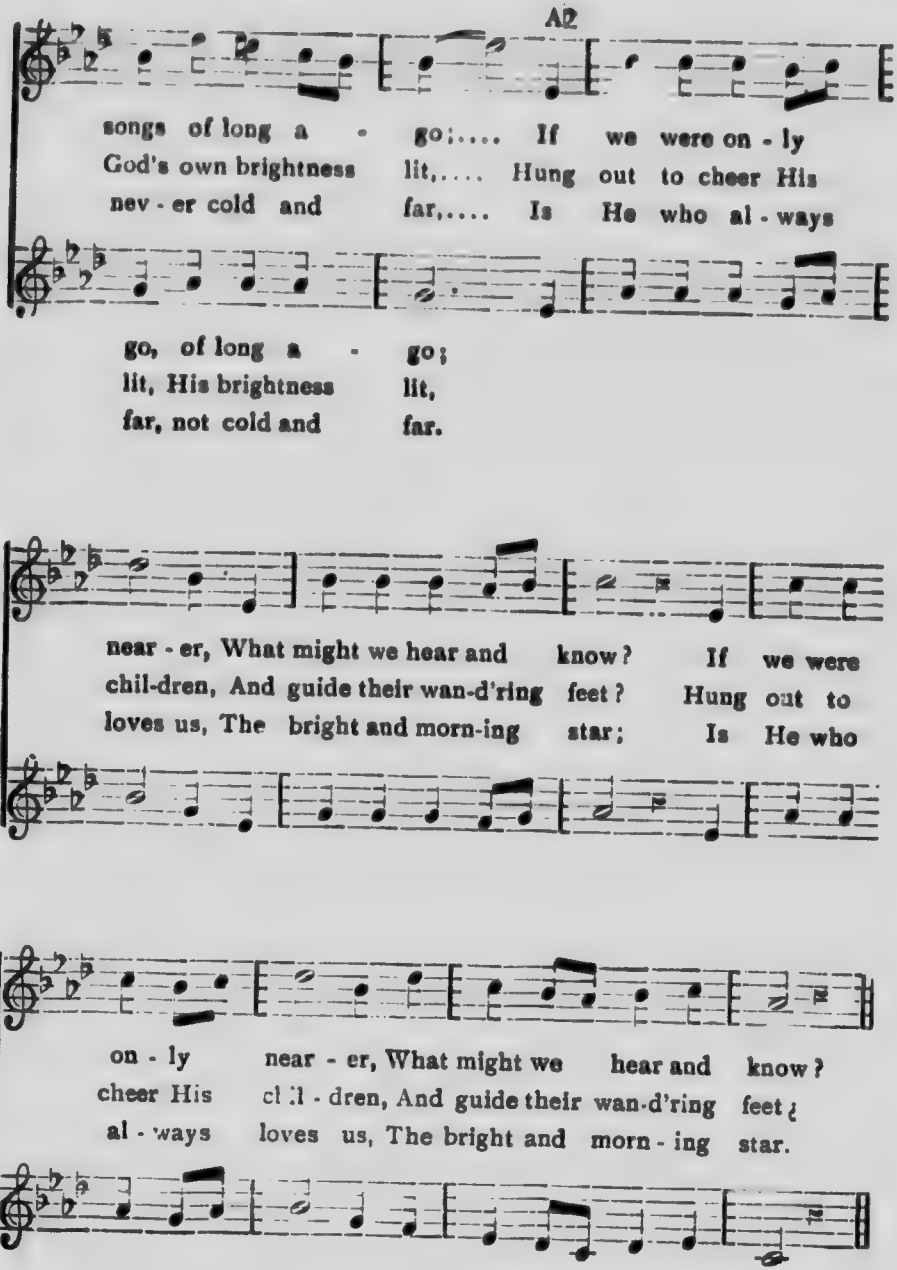


## THE STARS.

*Allegretto.* GUMBERT.




A2
songs of long a - go;.... If we were on - ly
God's own brightness lit,.... Hung out to cheer His
nev - er cold and far,.... Is He who al - ways
go, of long a - go;
lit, His brightness lit,
far, not cold and far.
near - er, What might we hear and know? If we were
chil-dren, And guide their wan-d'ring feet? Hung out to
loves us, The bright and morn-ing star; Is He who
on - ly near - er, What might we hear and know?
cheer His cl :l - dren, And guide their wan-d'ring feet;
al - ways loves us, The bright and morn - ing star.

## EVENING BELLS.

*Moderato.* *May be sung by one or two voices.*

1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the
2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been
3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -

*To be sung by two Divisions of the Class with words as above.*

air;.... Bless-ed bells! Each one tells Of the hour of even-ing
strewn? Or has strife Marred our life, Have we seeds of dis-cord
bove?.. Will they bear, Soft and clear, Pray'rs and sighs with hope in-

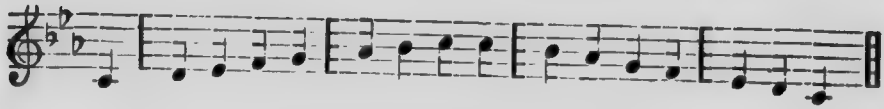
prayer, Ringing clear, Far and near, Now their sil - v'ry music
sown? There are moans In their tones, As they min - gle float-ing
wove? Mur-mur - ing, Whis-per - ing, Now their mu - sic dies a -

meets, Wav-er-ing, Quav-er-ing, Each the oth - er sweet-ly greets.
high; 'Tis our wrong Dims their song With that low, sad trembling sigh,
way In our sky, Clear and high, Like the summer's twilight ray.

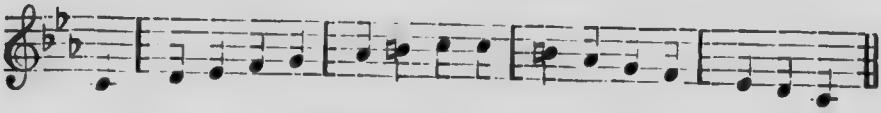
## CHAPTER VIII.

# THE MINOR MODE.

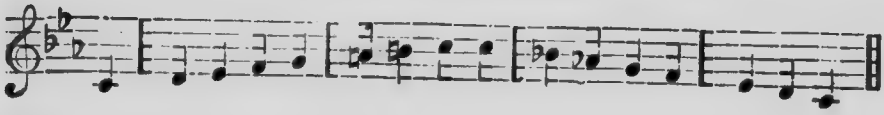
### NORMAL MINOR SCALE.



### HARMONIC FORM.

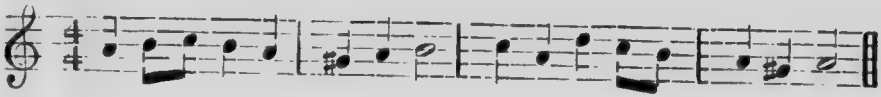


### MELODIC FORM.



Ex. 93.

Ex 94.



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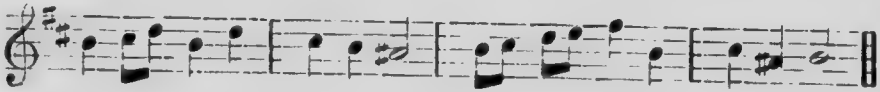


Ex. 96.

## OH, WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon - der lea, On
2. Or were I in the wild - est waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae

yon - der lea, My plaid - ie to the an - gry airt, I'd
bleak and bare, The des - ert were a par - a - dise, If

*accel.*

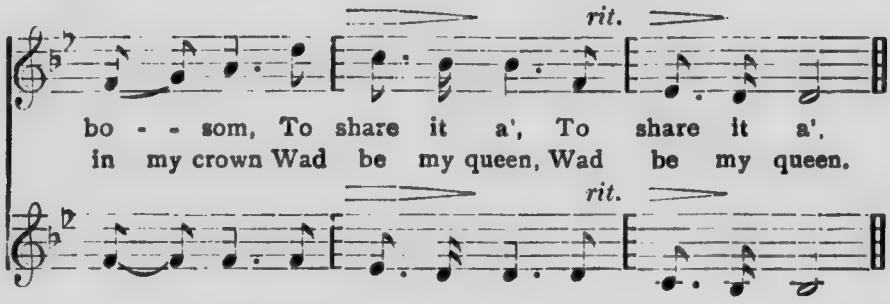
shel - ter thee, I'd shel - ter thee; Or did misfortune's bitter storms, A -
thou wert there, If thou wert there; Or were I monarch o' the globe, With

*accel.*

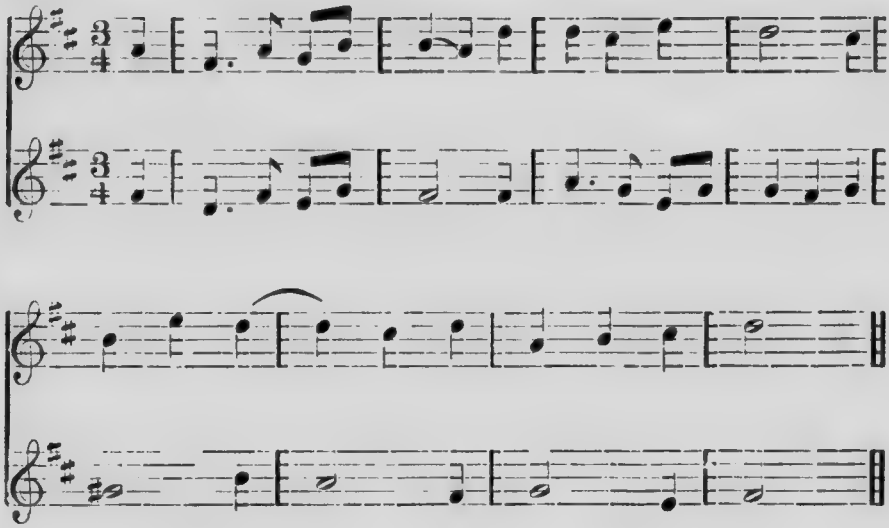
*rall.*

round thee blaw, A - round thee blaw, Thy shield should be my
thee to reign, With thee to reign, The bright-est jew - el

*rall.*


rit.
bo - - som, To share it a', To share it a',
in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.
rit.

Ex. 97.



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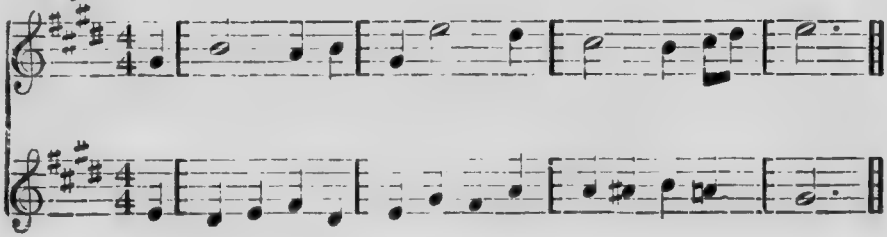
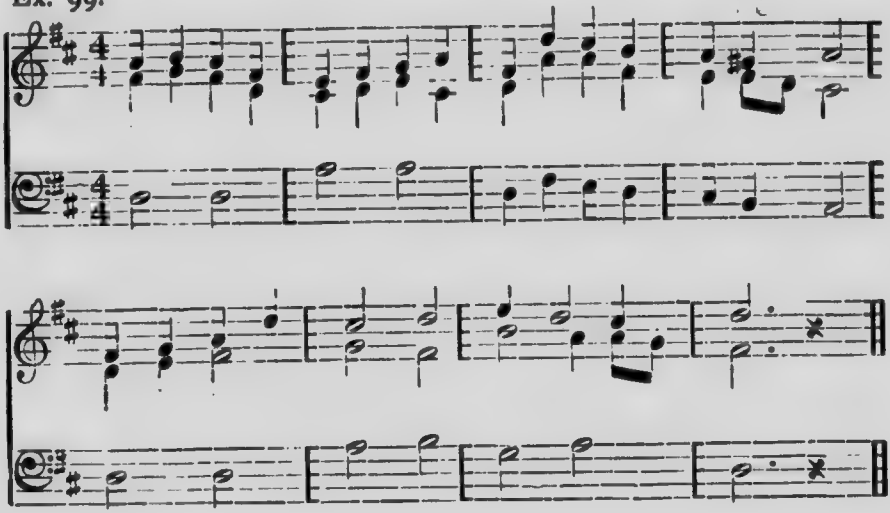


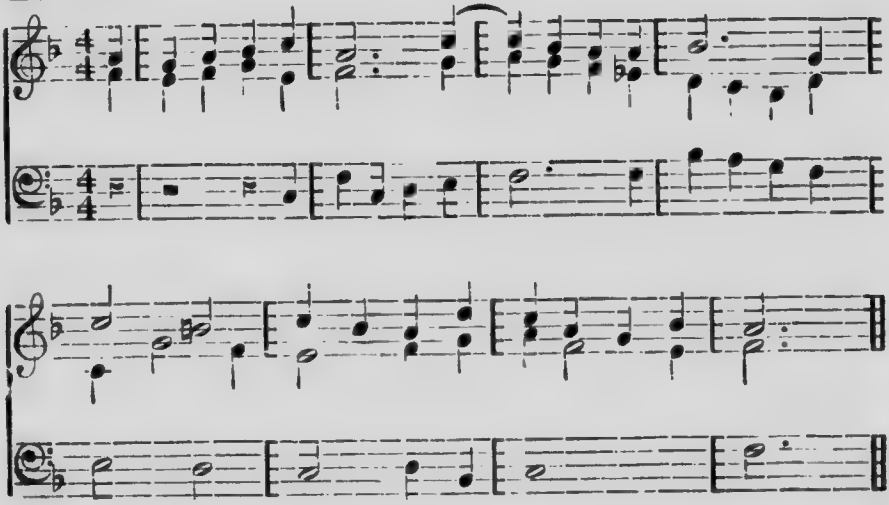
# EXERCISES FOR THREE VOICES.

## WITH BASS CLEF.

Ex. 99.



Ex. 100.



## SANCTUS.

CAMBRIDGE.

*pp* *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and

*pp* *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

earth are full of thy glo-ry; Glo - ry be..... to

*mf* *rall.*

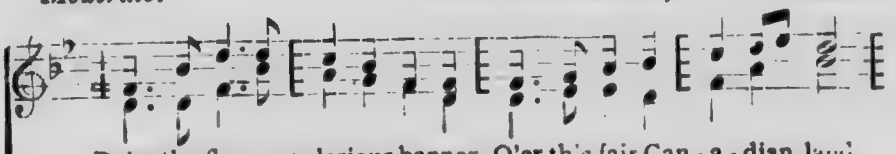
Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

*mf* *rall*

Ex. 101.

## RAISE THE FLAG.

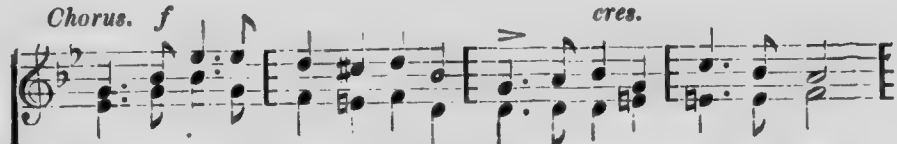
*Moderato.* Words and Music by E. G. NELSON.



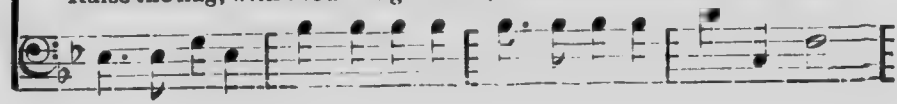
1. Raise the flag, our glorious banner, O'er this fair Can - a - dian land,
2. Raise the flag, o'er hill and valley, Let it wave from sea to sea;
3. Raise the flag, and, with the banner, Shouts of triumph let us raise;
4. Raise the flag of the Do-min-ion, That the world may un-der-stand
5. Raise the flag; Who dare assail it, Guarded by the Em-pire's might?

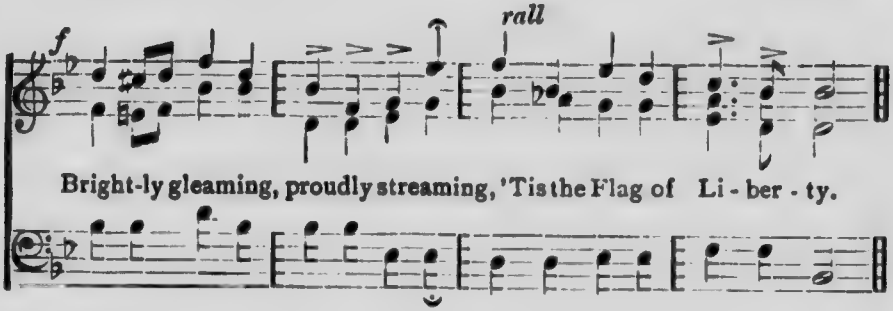
From the stern At - lan-tic O-cean To the far Pa - ci - fic strand.
Flag of Can-a - da and Britain, Flag of Right and Li - ber - ty.
Sons of Can-a - da will guard it, And her daughters sing its praise.
This will be our en-sign ev-er, In our broad Can - a-dian land
Raise the flag of our Do-min-ion, Stand for Country, God, and Right;

*Chorus.* *f* *cres.*

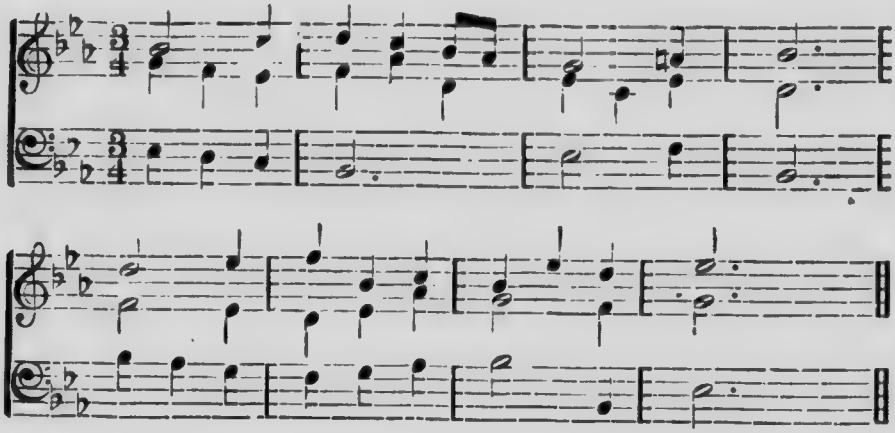


Raise the flag, with shouts of gladness, 'Tis the banner of the free!




f
rall
Bright-ly gleaming, proudly streaming, 'Tis the Flag of Li - ber - ty.

Ex. 102.



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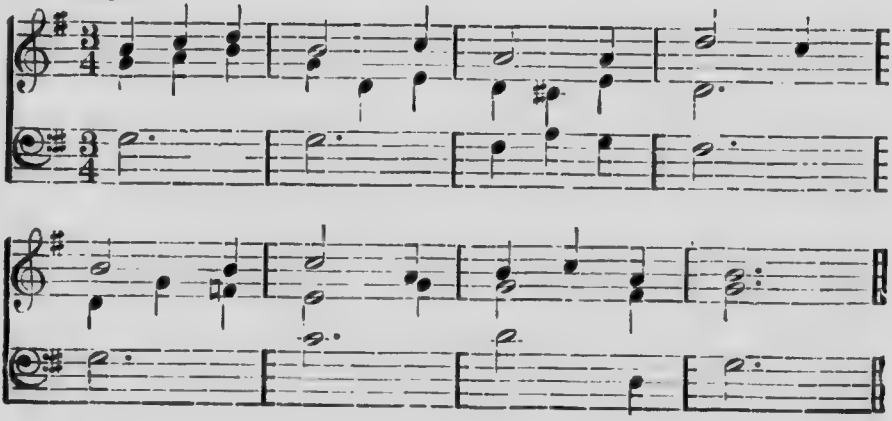


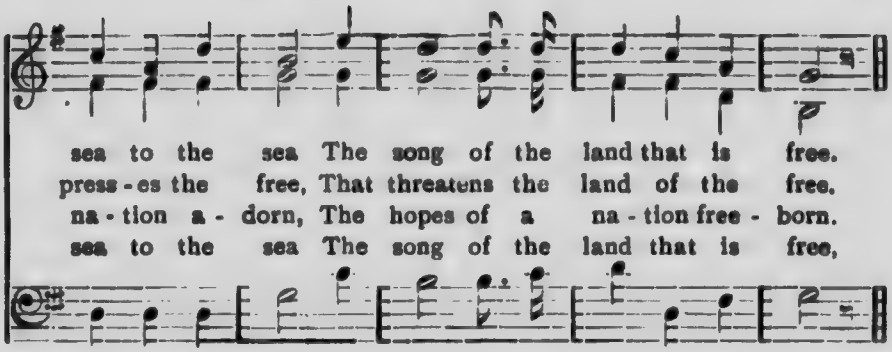
## HAIL TO THE LAND.

DR. HARPER. A. T. CRINGAN.

1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it
2. For God and their coun - try our fathers fought bravely, For
3. Hail to the blend - ing of ra - ces, God bless it,
4. Then hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,

Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -
God and our country shall we,..... De - fend what is
Hail to a peo-ple free-born,..... Let the Sax - on and
Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -

lute, Let no voic-es be mute, To swell from the
right, Re - pressing the might, And the pride that op -
Celt, With a tri-umph heart-felt, The hopes of our
lute, Let no voic-es be mute, To swell from the

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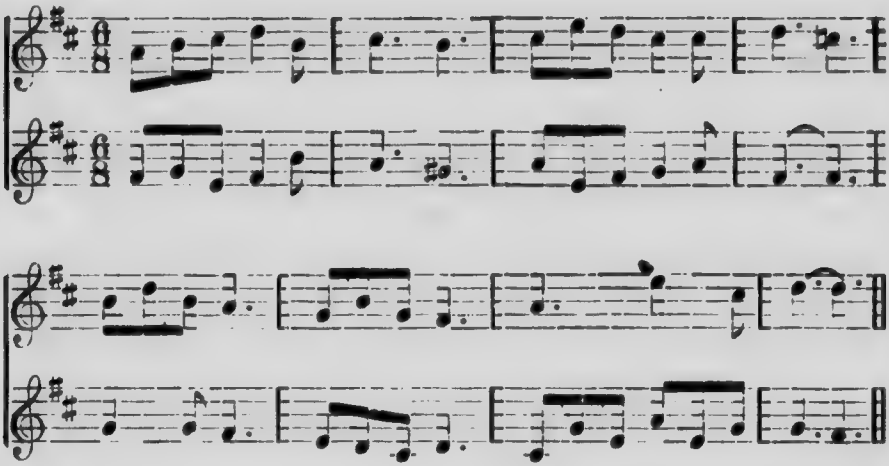

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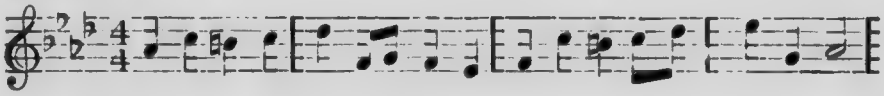

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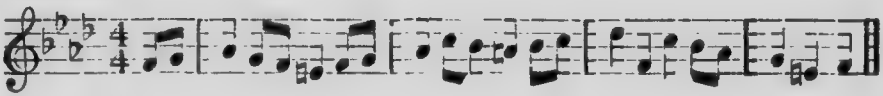
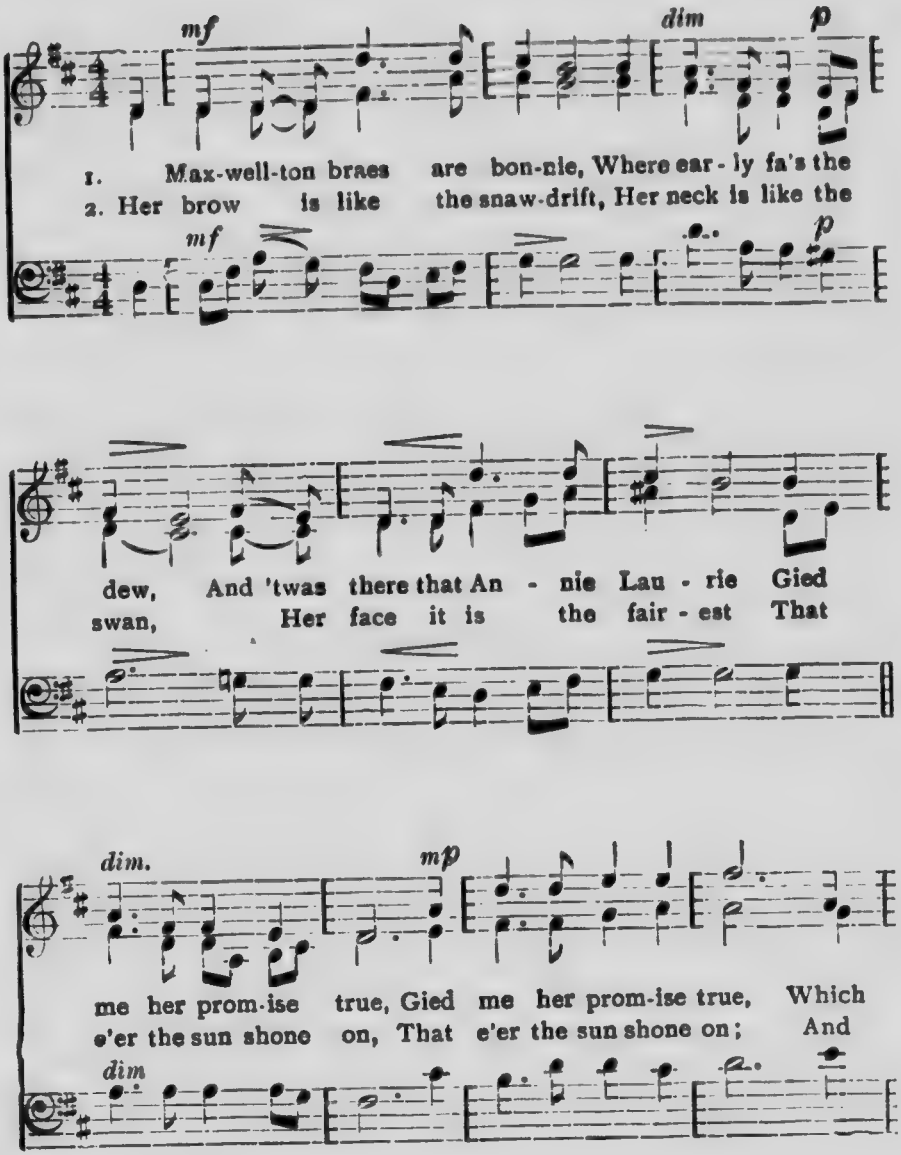


## ANNIE LAURIE.



*cres.* *f*

ne'er for-got shall be, And for bon-nie An-nie
dark-blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie

*p* *rall.* *D.C. verse 2*

Lau-rie I'd lay me doun and dee.
Lau-rie I'd lay me doun and dee.

*p* *rall.*

*dim*

3. Like dew on the gow-an ly-ing Is the fa' o' her fai-ry

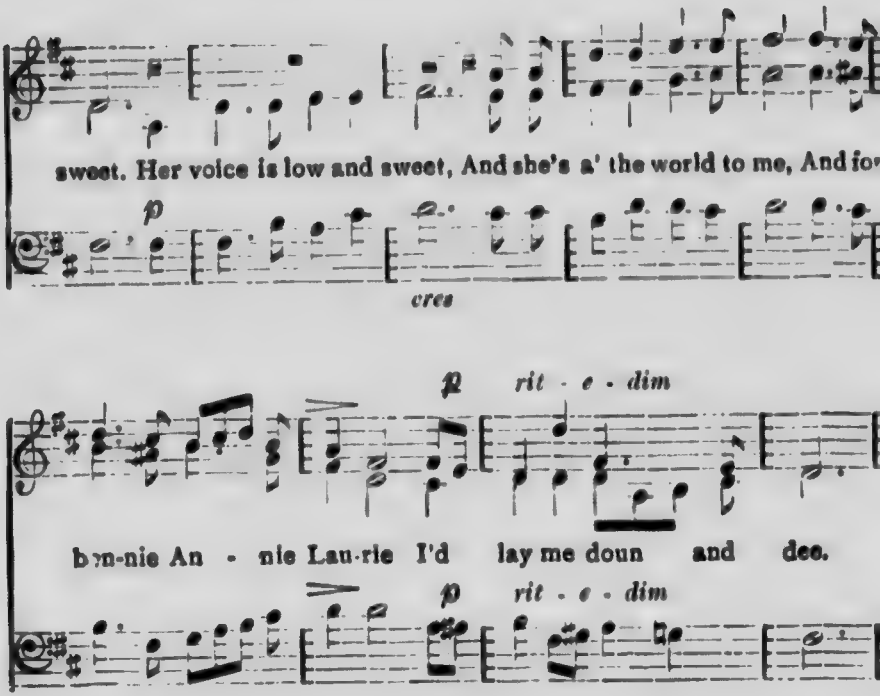
*dim*

*pp* *dim*

feet, And like wind in sum-mer sighing, Her voice is low and

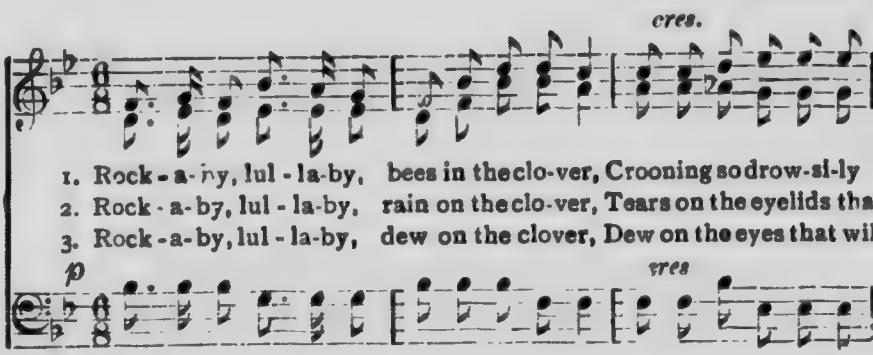
*With closed lips.* *dim*

*pp*




## ROCKABY, LULLABY.

A. T. CRINGAN.



*dim* *p* *cres*

cry-ing so low; Rock-a-by, lul - la - by, dear lit - tle ro - ver,
wa-ver and weep; Rock-a-by, lul - la - by, bend-ing it o - ver,
spar-kle at dawn; Rock-a-by, lul - la - by, dear lit - tle ro - ver,

*dim* *cres*

*dim* *p*

Down in-to Wonderland, down in - to Slumberland, Go, O
Down on the Motherworld, down on the o-ther world, Sleep O
In - to the still-y world, in - to the lil - y world, Gone, O

*dim* *p*

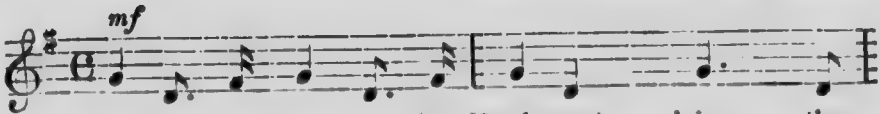
*pp rit*

go, Down in - to Won-der-land go.
sleep, Down on the Moth-er-world sleep.
gone, In - to the lil - y world gone.

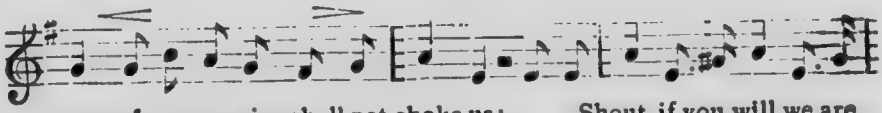
*pp rit*

# THE MEN OF THE NORTH.

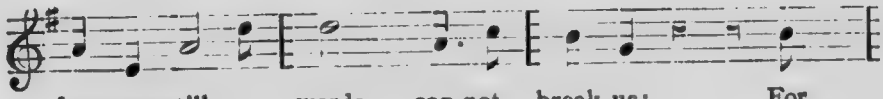
Words and Music H. H. GODFREY.



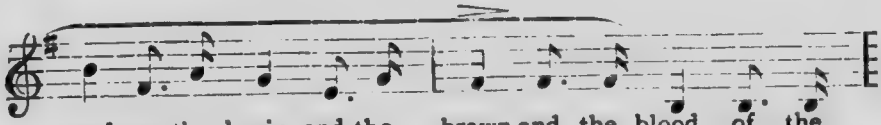

1. Come if you dare to the North-man's lair, the
2. We are the men of the fair far north, the
3. Men of the North! if to war we go forth, let our



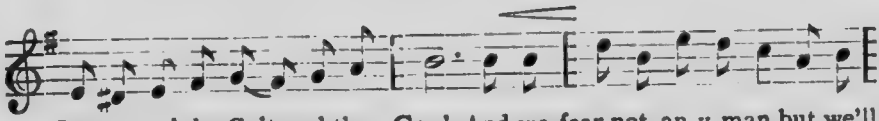
tramp of your armies shall not shake us; Shout if you will we are
land of the maple spreads a-round us; Here shall we live not an
trust nev-er lie in mar - tial numbers; But in that spark blest in



free men still; words can-not break us; For
inch we give; none shall con - found us; For
each man's breast, the fire that nev - er slum-bers; That



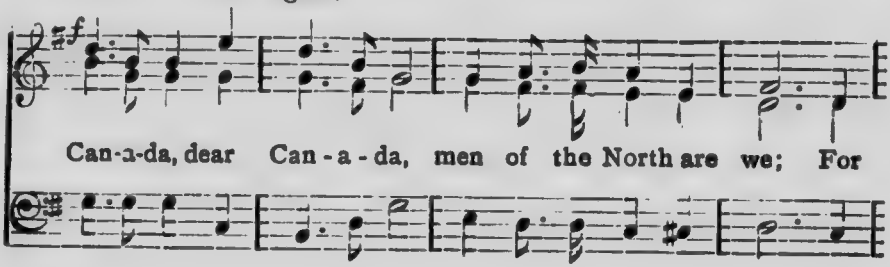
we have the brain and the brawn and the blood of the
we have the land and the grain and the gold and should
ha - tred of wrong and that pride in the right, and the



Sax-on and the Celt and the Gaul, And we fear not an-y man but we'll
foes for these e'er wish to try a fall, Why they'll find that we can fight when we
freedom that our forefathers won. No! We'll never yield a jot but just

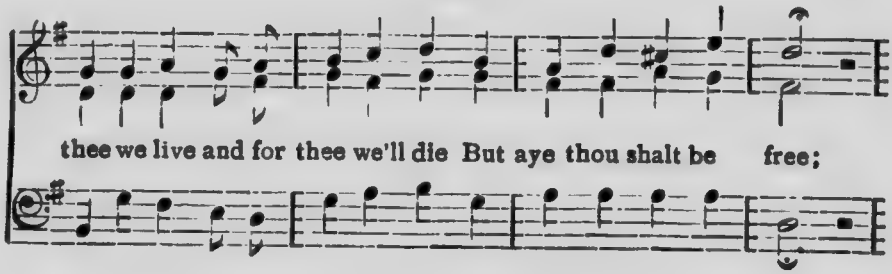
do the best we can when we march at our coun-try's call.
know we're in the right and we march at our coun-try's call.
keep what we have got if we fight till the day is done.

CHORUS. *With dignity.*



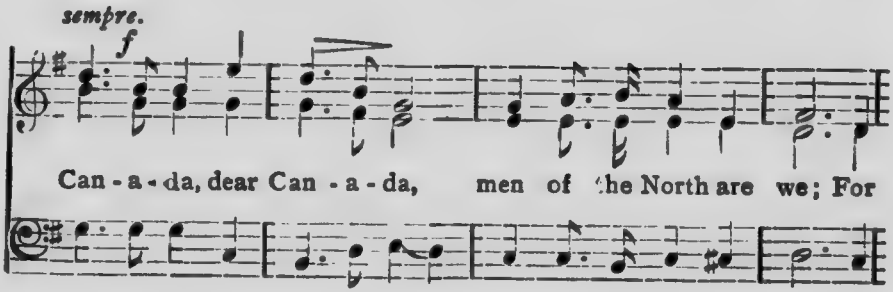

Can-a-da, dear Can-a-da, men of the North are we; For

*accel.*

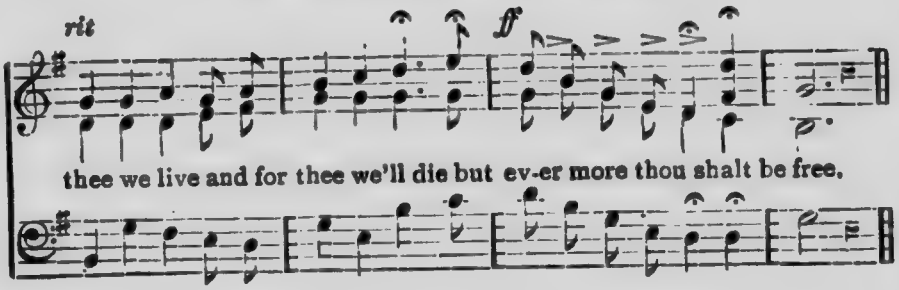


thee we live and for thee we'll die But aye thou shalt be free;

*sempre.*



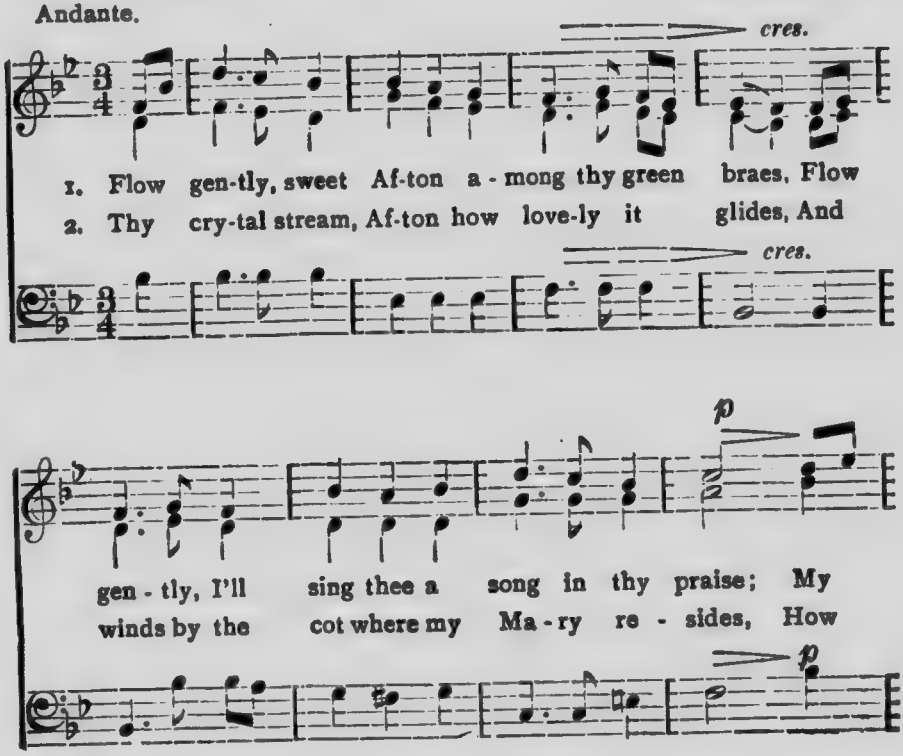

Can-a-da, dear Can-a-da, men of the North are we; For

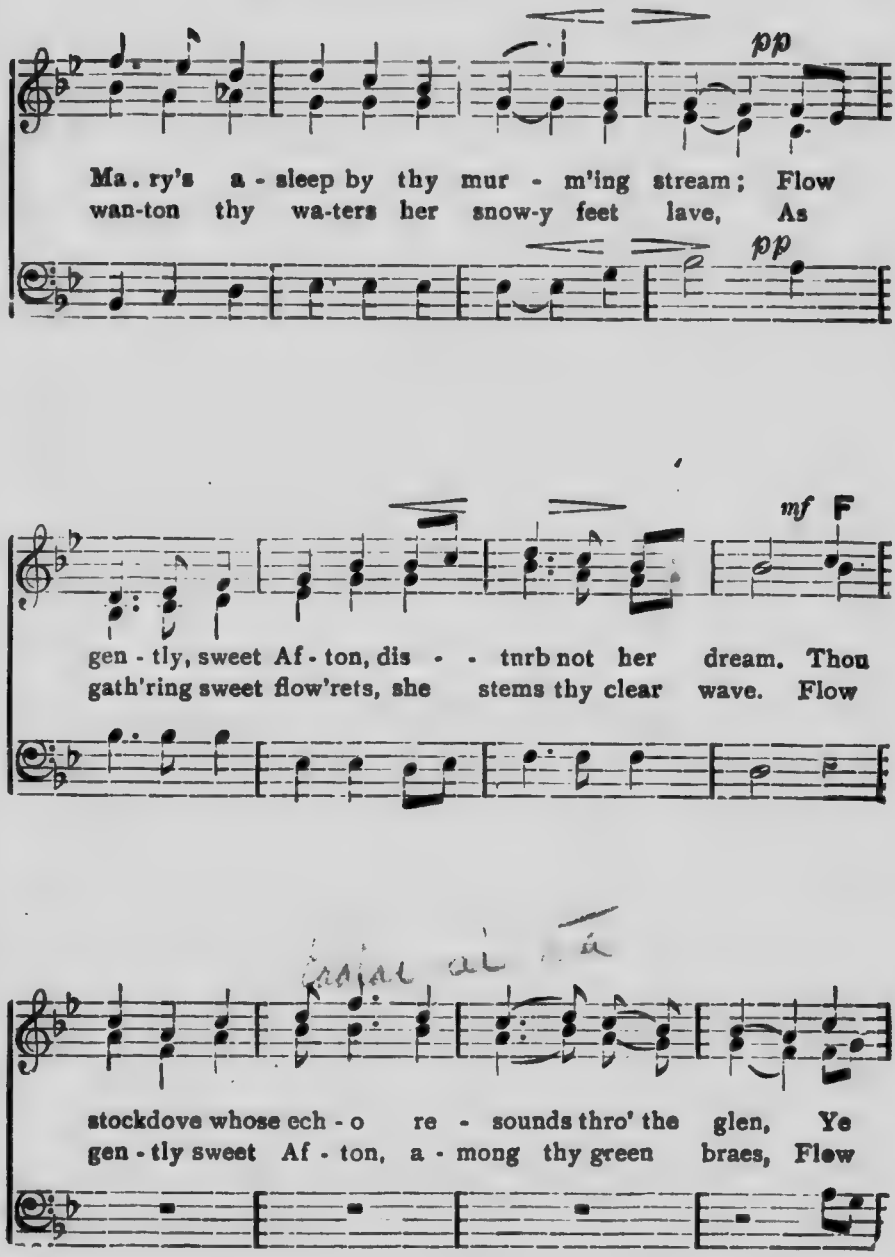


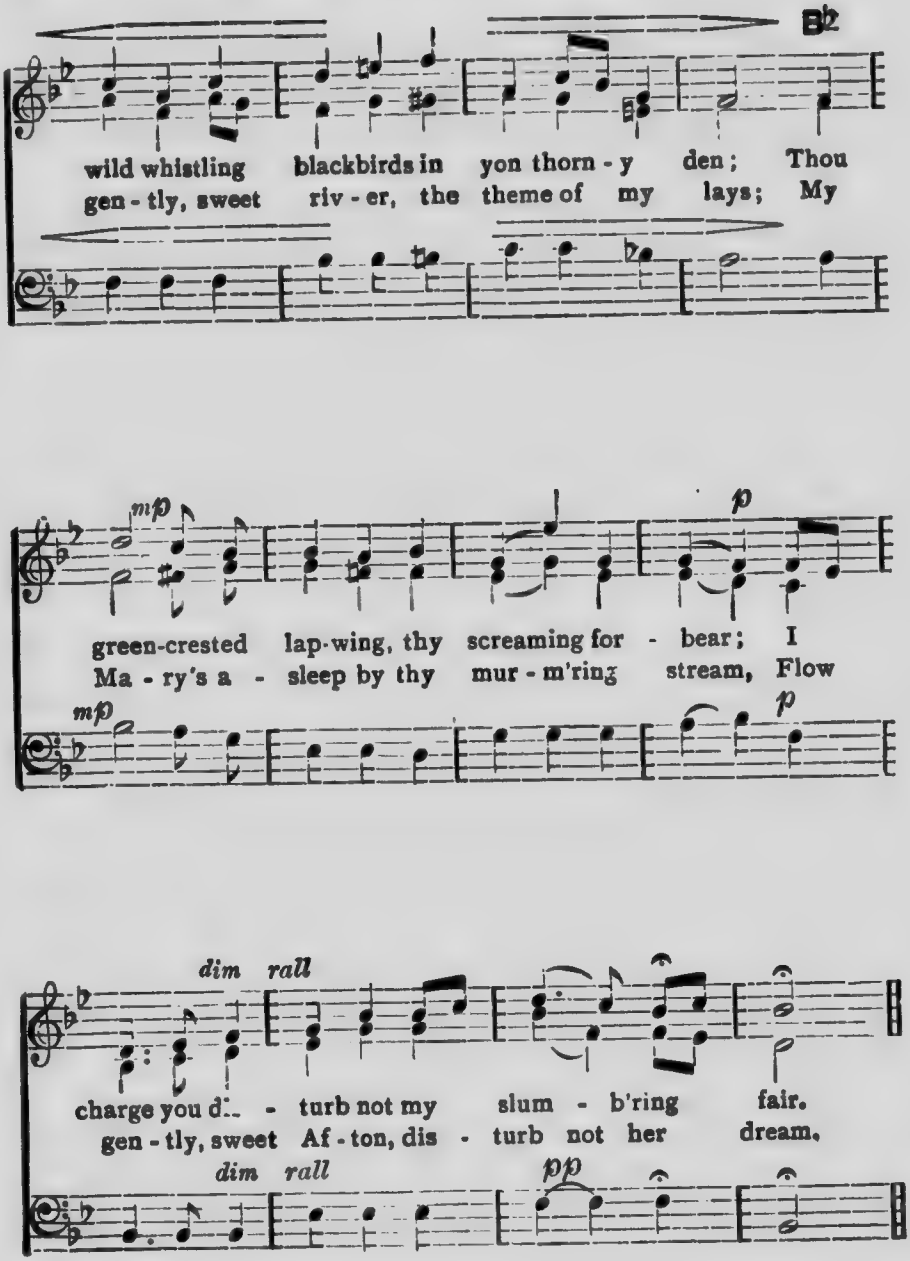

## AFTON WATER.

ROBERT BURNS. ALEX. HUME.

Andante.

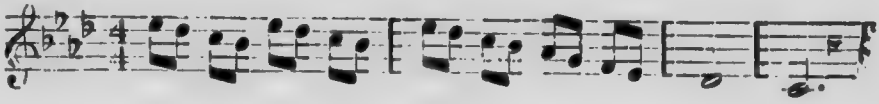



pp
Ma . ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ing stream; Flow
wan-ton thy wa-ters her snow-y feet lave, As
pp
mf F
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - - turb not her dream. Thou
gath'ring sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear wave. Flow
stockdove whose ech - o re - sounds thro' the glen, Ye
gen - tly sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow


B♭
wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorn - y den; Thou
gen - tly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My
mp
p
green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear; I
Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ring stream, Flow
mp
p
dim rall
charge you d... - turb not my slum - b'ring fair.
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.
dim rall
pp

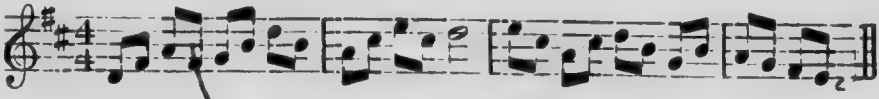
# VOICE EXERCISE.

Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.

Ex. 3.



## MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

| MARK. | WORD. | MEANING. |
|---|---|---|
| *m* . . | Mezzo . . | With medium, or ordinary force. |
| *p* . . | Piano . . | Soft (or softly). |
| *f* . . | Forte . . | Loud (or loudly). |
| *mp* . . | Mezzo-piano . | Moderately soft. |
| *mf* . . | Mezzo-forte . | Moderately loud. |
| *pp* . . | Pianissimo . | Very soft. |
| *ff* . . | Fortissimo . | Very loud. |
| > | Sforzato . | With emphasis. |
| *cres.* or < | Crescendo . | Gradually louder. |
| *dim.* or > | Diminuendo . | Gradually softer. |
| *rall.* . . | Rallentando . | Gradually slower. |
| *accel.* . . | Accellarando . | Gradually faster. |
| *rit.* . . | Ritardando . | Slower, at once. |
| *ad lib.* . | Ad libitum . | At the will of the performer. |
| | Tempo . | In the original time. |
| | Moderato . | In moderate time. |
| | Legato . | Smooth; connected. |
| ' . | Staccato . | Short; detached. |
| | Andante . | Moderately slow. |
| | Allegretto . | Slightly faster than Andante. |
| | Allegro . | Quickly. |
| | Adagio . | Very slow. |
| *D.C.* . . | Da Capo . | Repeat from the beginning. |
| *D.S.* . . | Dal Segno . | Repeat from the Sign. |
| 𝄋 . . | The Sign . | |
| | Beating twice, | Two beats to be given in the measure. |

8888 - L. M.
8686 - P. M.
6686 - Short M.

C. M. - 8 notes and 6 beats.
6666. Morning.

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1 Right off
2 Key or pitch
3